

The Robot

Our story begins on a remote island. Or so it seems. For deep in the woods, there lives a robot. And not just any robot. A ROZZUM, unit 7134, otherwise known as Roz. You may be wondering why a robot is on a remote island. Well, our robot Roz is a malfunction, or so she was told. Roz was a part of a huge shipment, and when the shipment crashed, she landed on this island. That crash was the best thing that ever happened to her. She can now talk to animals and has an adopted goose son named brightbill. Roz's life is like a bunch of tangled wires.

She had fought with woodland creatures against evil robots that wanted to take her away from her family. That didn't end up well, as she was taken away. Roz got repairs, since she had lost a lot of her body during her battle. She had escaped, but since Roz had never been with humans before, she caused quite a ruckus. People ordered to get rid of her, and that's when she met her creator.

Her creator gave her a new body and kept her mind intact. After that, Roz was sent to a farm, where she learned a lot of things, one of which included learning that cow poop is very slippery. Roz kept wondering about the farm that she escaped from. It had been ten years, but she missed Jad and Jaya, her human friends who had helped her escape. She remembered sitting in the sun under the trees, with two adorable little kids, and telling them her story as a wild robot. The amazement in their eyes when she told them that he was the robot was unforgettable. They would laugh and listen so closely.

Finally, Roz was reeled back into the present world. She looked around her and scanned the island. As Roz walked down the hard and bumpy hill, her robotic eyes saw something coming towards the mountain. It was a small, red boat with small circles inside. Roz's computer mind recognized the shape immediately, and her wires filled with panic. "*Brightbill! Humans! They have come to take me back!*"

Intruders

Roz and brightbill rushed down to warn. What if they did take her again? What if brightbill got hurt this time? What if she couldn't return? Roz stood behind Brightbill as he ordered all the animals what to do. The otters were waiting by the shore, ready to chew on any robots that can harm Roz. The squirrels had collected their stash of acorns, and were lined up so they could throw acorns on Brightbill's squawk.

As boat came closer, Roz could identify the features. A girl and a boy. The girl who was tall, with blond hair tied in a ponytail was arguing with the boy who looked similar, except with shorter hair. Their shirts were torn, and had holes throughout them. Both of them had dark circles under their eyes. As the pair came closer, Roz could hear their voices.

"I should have been the one steering. But no. You said you knew what you were doing. Now we're lost. And we don't even know where we are!" Roz watched as they stepped out of their boat, which was made out of metal, but was too soft to fight the strength of the otters. The girl was still screaming at who seemed to be her brother. Her brother on the other hand, was totally ignoring his sister and just walked around.

Finally he said *"Stop with the screaming! We are lost and stranded. Yelling at me will not help!"* Roz wanted to tell the animals to back down, to tell them that the humans aren't dangerous, but it was too late. Brightbill already gave the command, and instantly the squirrels started to throw the acorns at the siblings.

"Jad, what's happening!" the girl screamed.

Jad. The name made Roz turn up her hearing a bit more. *"Jaya, I think they're ... acorns? Get under the tree"*

Right then, Roz screamed "STOP". She walked down to where Jaya and Jad were hiding. *"Hi. Are you Jad and Jaya from Hilltop Farm?"*

They both nodded their head, each wearing a very puzzled expression. Roz's heart skipped. *"I'm Roz"*. To Roz's disappointment, the siblings expressions stayed the same, if not even more confused. Slowly, Jaya whispered to Jad, although Roz overheard. *"Don't we have one of these at home. How does it know"*

our names and the farm?" Her brother looked at her and gave her a shrug. Before Roz could say anything else, they were gone.

Forgotten

Roz went back up to where Brightbill was sitting. *"What happened Mama? Are those people good? Did you ask them to leave?"* Brightbill waited patiently for a response, but it never came. Roz wasn't paying attention to Brightbill and his handful of questions. Her mind was trying to be ok with this. She stayed quiet for a couple of minutes. Eventually, Roz and Brightbill made their way up to the mountain, hoping for some peace and quiet alone.

Once they were at the top, Roz finally said something. *"Those two kids are my friends who helped me escaped the farm. You remember, right?"* Brightbill shook his head, implying that he remembered. *"Well, they don't remember me".*

From where Roz and Brightbill were sitting, they could see the whole island. Roz was trying to see where Jad and Jaya were. Finally, her telescopic eyes zoomed in on them. They were inspecting the boat. Roz kept looking around, but her eyes kept diverting to the siblings. She just wish they'd leave. *"Mama, why don't you try talking to them again?"* Brightbill chipped up. *"That is a wonderful idea"* Roz said. Roz jumped off the dead tree stump she was sitting on, and took long strides down the mountain. On the way, she grabbed a couple of strawberries, just in case they were hungry.

"Do we have have any more food?" Jad said as searched the boat. Jaya kicked the rock that was on the ground and mumbled no. That's when Roz popped out. *"Hi. I know you are scared of me, but I brought some berries. You two are probably hungry".* Jaya reached out with her hand, but Jad moved it out of the way. *"Thanks, but we're good".*

They turned around and walked back to their boat. *"What did you do that for?"* Jaya seemed furious. *"I don't trust her. Stay away from the robot. A robot on a remote island? It's fishy"* Jad looked back at Roz and gave her a stare. Roz realized that this wouldn't be as easy as she thought.

Attack

For the next couple of days, Roz stayed out of their way. She decided that if they didn't like her, then that's the best option left for her. Although that didn't mean she watched them. Roz never let Jad and Jaya out of her sight. She was worried something could happen to them. For a couple of days, Roz stayed hidden, and everything was working fine. Brightbill would come and sit with his mama for a while, then fly away so it wouldn't become suspicious. The siblings didn't find out, until one day, after Brightbill left, Roz's body moved, moving the bush hiding her. Even though she couldn't see, she knew that Jaya and Jad had seen her, and were coming closer.

"Come out! Show yourself!" Jad voice was loud and brave.

Roz stood up and was greeted by a huge rock that was smacked on the side of her head. She toppled over, watching Jad and Jaya run away. As Roz helped herself up, Brightbill swooped down from above. *"Mama! Are you ok?"* Brightbill sat on Roz's shoulder. *"Yeah honey. I'm fine"*

Roz felt the side of her head. Her hand trailed down and eventually felt a dent. Roz and Brightbill walked up to the hill, their favorite place on the island. Roz felt so relieved to be back there. Brightbill flew down, knowing what would come next. Roz layed on the grass and stretched her body out. All that time in the bush had made her joints hurt, and it felt good to stretch.

"Mama, is it okay if I go and fly with my friends?" *"Sure. Have fun!"*

Brightbill flew up ahead, and Roz watched him until he disappeared behind the trees. For a while, Roz closed her eyes, just wondering how to make friends with Jaya and Jad. She was surrounded by silence, until a loud, screeching honk made her jump up.

All the animals were scampering down to the shore, and Roz joined them. As she came closer, she could see a crowd of animals surrounded around a limp figure. As she was running, Roz looked up, expecting to see Brightbill swooping down. She called out his name while she was ran. As she came to a stop, the animals moved aside, revealing Brightbill in the sand, with blood pouring out of his wing and neck.

"Brightbill! No! What happened?! H-h-how did th-th-this happen?"

Roz's brain was trying its best to process this, causing her language to stutter. "Mama" Brightbill whimpered. Roz scooped him up and ran as fast as she could, not knowing where her feet would take her.

Recovery

As Roz's feet came to a stop, she realized that they came to Roz's and Brightbill's old shelter. It wasn't in the best shape, as no one had used it for years. Roz scanned the area, looking for a place to lay Brightbill. In the corner, she spotted out a pile of grass which used to be Brightbill's old bed. Roz carefully placed his head on grass, then ran back out to find something to cover the wound. She looked around and found a long leaf. Roz grabbed it, ran back, and quickly wrapped around his wing. Brightbill laid there as Roz listened to his breath.

After a while, she stood up and explored the shelter. The circular dome, made out of wood, mud, grass and twigs, had five holes that let the sun in. There was a circle of rocks in the middle of the dome, and Roz remember when she and Brightbill would sit around the fire. As she continued to explore, something caught her eye. Roz walked closer to the object. It was the egg that Brightbill had hatched out of.

"Mama. Mama!" She heard a soft voice cry. Roz rushed to go to her sons side. "Brightbill! I'm here. Can you tell me what happened?"

"I was flying with the other geese, and we decided to go to the shore. Then, as we were flying, something came flying towards me and hurt my wing. I fell and landed on something soft". Roz wondered what Brightbill was describing, but decided that that for another time. Right now, Roz had to help Brightbill heal.

For the next week, Roz never left Brightbill's side. She would bring grass and water for him, as well as change out the leaf she wrapped around his wing. Since Roz was made to adapt to anything, her mind had downloaded a health program. She tried her best to implement the wrapping procedures. Brightbill seemed ok, but Roz was worried that some type of infection would get into his body through the wound.

One evening, Roz heard a knock on the dome. She was expecting some more animals to come and check up on Brightbill, but as she turned around, she saw Jaya, holding some sort of contraption.

"Hi, so, um, when we came here, we were scared, and seeing a robot scared us more. But since the day we came to the island, I was wondering, how, how do you know our names? And the name of our farm?" Roz kept quiet for a minute, then responded *"I know you don't remember, but I used to work on your farm when you and Jad were only little kids. I used to tell you stories about me and my son and the entire island, until one day, you helped me escape from the farm"*.

Roz looked as Jaya furrowed her eyes deep in thought. Jaya was thinking, and then said *"I think I remember a little. You had a goose son named . . . Brightbill? Right!?"*. *"Yes. That's right. I would ask him to meet you, but he is resting, since he hurt his wing the other day". "Oh no! I am so sorry! Was that your son! Jad probably hit him with his slingshot!"* Jaya's face was full of regret. *"I think he'll be fine for now. How did you end up here?"* Roz asked. *"It all started on Sunday . . ."*

The Story

When me and Jad got ready and packed. We were going to Tampa, Florida for a fishing trip. We got on and were greeted by a ROZZUM robot, just like you. We took our seats as the robot steered away from the docks. Me and Jad played games as the robot steered. Soon, the clear, bright sky turned cloudy and grey. The wind picked up, and the robot was having a hard time steering. A rock hit her power button, and she fell to the ground. Suddenly, our boat ran into a rock too! Jad quickly went to the lifeboat as I tried to grab everything I could. We jumped into the boat and started rowing away. I saw the boat and robot sink to the bottom of the ocean. I don't know many days we were on the water. We portioned out a little food each day. That's why we wanted to get a good meal."

Jaya finished. Roz had listened to her story and understood that they really didn't mean to hurt Brightbill. *"Roz, can you help us go home? We don't know how".* Jaya's eyes were desperate. *"Sure. But in return, you have to help me"* Roz replied. *"My son Brightbill's wound isn't getting better, and eventually, he will get an*

infection, and can probably die". Jaya nodded and said *"I think I can help. I guess we have ourselves a deal".*

Message

Roz walked back up to the hill. She sat and thought about how to help Jad and Jaya get home. It had been two days since Jaya told her about their journey the island. Brightbill was doing better since Jaya knew better alternatives. Since the rock incident. Roz looked at the island. She remembered how Brightbill and her used to sit on the hill for hours, not saying a word. Roz missed him. As she was sitting, Roz got an S.O.S alert. Help! we are searching for two lost siblings. They go by the names Jad and Jaya Shareef. once found, please contact. The rest of the message was blurred because of the dent in her head. The location seemed to be a day away, so they wouldn't find the island. But this was the chance for Jaya and Jad to escape!

Roz ran to the shelter where Jad and Jaya were helping Brightbill. As she ran, she saw Jad coming towards her. "Jad! You and Jaya can go home! There is a boat a day away to find you!". Jad looked so happy and said "That's great! We need to tell you something. Jaya has helped Brightbill to the best of her abilities, but for him to recover, we need to take him back with us". Roz responded yes immediately. "There's a catch. If we take him, they will fix his wing, but he won't be able to fly far. If we take him, Brightbill will never be able to come back". Roz was heart broken. She walked away to think this through. Brightbill was all she had. She climbed up to the mountain and sat down. Roz loved Brightbill, and knew she wanted the best for him. But if she let them take Brightbill, Roz would never see him again! Roz's thoughts were getting all mixed up. Should she keep him, or let him go forever?

Goodbye

Roz thought for a while. She thought and thought. In the end, Roz realized that when she became a mom, she also vowed to never let her child get hurt. She knew that the island would be a lonely place, but she had to save Brightbill.

Roz walked down to the shelter, and sat down next to Jad and Jaya. *“I know where the location of the search boat is. The birds will guide you in that direction, and the otters will help you in reaching it faster. Tomorrow morning, we will start rebuilding the boat, and it will hopefully be done quickly since we already have all the materials. The next day, all of you will go back . . . including Brightbill!”* Roz’s computer brain told her that it’s the good decision, but her motherboard said differently.

Jaya and Jad seemed really tired, so Roz let them sleep on one side of the shelter, as Roz snuggled with Brightbill. The next morning, Roz and the other animals started on the boat. They tied wood to the bottom with vines they could find off the ground and supplied them with enough food for everyone.

That night, Roz layed arm to wing with Brightbill. The next morning, Roz hated the sun’s light. Brightbill woke up with her, and together they walked to the boat. Once Jad and Jaya came and sat down, Roz picked Brightbill up and put him in the boat. *“Take care of yourself Brightbill, and send me a message when you’re safe.”* *“Bye mama”* Brightbill cried. *“Goodbye Brightbill”*. As the boat sailed away, Roz let’s Brightbill’s wing go.

The End