

Unity

In the year 2568, World War III started. There were two main parties that were fighting, the “Pures” and the “Mixed”, and they were fighting for the harmony of mankind.

How did all this start? Five years ago, aliens visited Earth. Some of them married to humans, and the offspring were called the “Mixed” while the “Pures” are just ... human. The Pures are unhappy that creatures from outside are mixing into their own, and friction skyrocketed between them both. The aliens stand with the Mixed while the Pures are trying to track down every single last pure human in the world to join them.

One day, the president of the Pures called all the staff of the Pures for a meeting.

“How are we doing currently?” said James, the president, sternly.

“We have lost our northern defence line,” said the military officer.

“The prisoners are escaping, and our security guards are having a hard time doing their job,” said the head police.

“We must think of a solution quick,” said James, “or we will lose the war.”

Everyone thought for a moment. The meeting room fell to a dead silence. Suddenly, a small voice piped up.

“Do you think we should ask the opponent to reunite with us?” it squeaked.

The president looked down at the table, and everyone waited. Finally, the president spoke.

“Yes, we will,” said the president in a confident voice.

Everyone spread the word and started making flyers. When the president of the Mixed saw the flyers, he totally went through the roof. He started planning on how to destroy the Pure’s headquarters.

But even before they started dropping missiles on the building, another disaster struck. One of the Mixed found out that a colossal asteroid is on crash collision with Earth. Everyone, including the Pures, were terrified. People started protesting along streets to co-operate with each other to stop the asteroid while it became a hot topic in cyberspace. Sergeant Balkan feels frustrated about whether to unite with their opponents. Ultimately, he gave in.

People were happy when they heard the news, but it wasn’t over. Day by day, the asteroid got closer. But before the asteroid could smudge the atmosphere, both parties already had a plan.

One night, the sky was glaring bright. The asteroid is already burning up the atmosphere. People started wearing on ear muffs as an announcement echoes across the world.

“Executing sequence in 10...9...”

“3...2...1... Launch sequence.”

A big boom filled the Earth as a blast of air burst out of a cannon aimed at the asteroid. The asteroid was pushed back into space and never seen again.

People were happy to see the disaster was gone and both party leaders reunited again. They stopped the war and merged into one new race: the "United".

Instead of wasting time fighting each other, we should stand together and fight what is more important instead like in the current Covid-19 pandemic. As the saying goes: "United we stand, divided we fall."