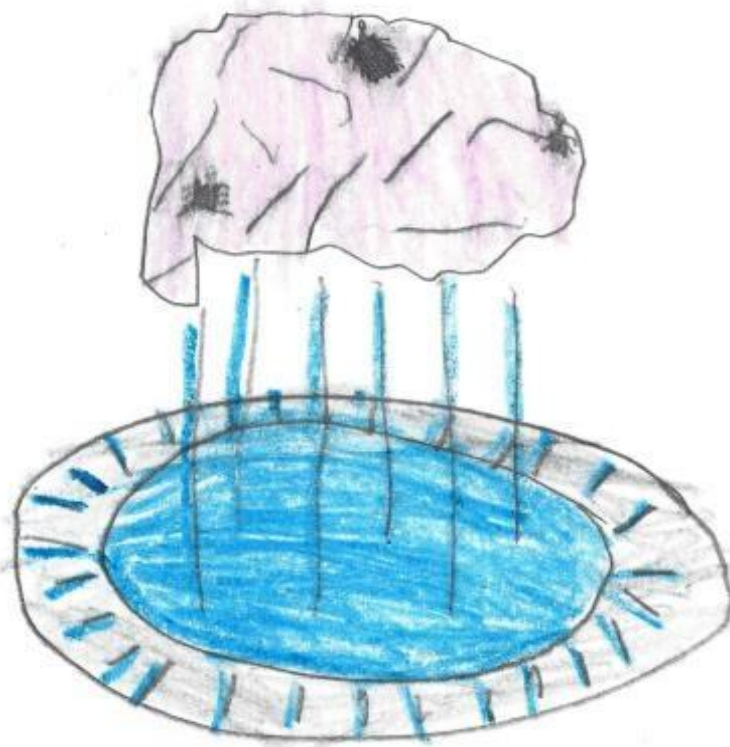# Brain wars

By Jordan

Brain Wars

By Jordan Dehmel

There once was a man named Robiot the destroyer that had been terrorizing the town of Zox for the last 70 years. This is the story of a man named Yoogh who destroyed the destroyer.

Yoogh had survived Robiot the destroyer only by chance. On one of his first raids, Yoogh had tripped over a stone and fell into a pit of liquid nitrogen. His head cracked open and his brain was frozen solid. Nearly 70 years later, the town of Zox had acquired the technology to save him. A robot was made that read his brain and turned it into actions. The only problem was that it had no voice.

It was what the town of Zox was looking for. At first, Yoogh only tested his extreme strength and remarkable robot abilities, but then, he realized that he could do good with his abilities.

Yoogh turned off his invisibility. (Which was one of the upsides of being a robot) The robber he had been chasing for nearly half of the day had been caught now. One of the cops nodded briefly toward him, then he beamed back to where they had come from. Yoogh did likewise.

The City of Zox had been destroyed years before. Actually, only the above ground part of it had been destroyed. The underground complex was more than three times what the above part of it was. A rumbling sound shook the tunnel of Yoogh's house, one of the usual earthquakes.

Yoogh walked to his room. He sat on a chair near the wall. Suddenly, a hole in the wall opened. There, levitating on a jet of blue light, and barred behind a layer of red lasers, was a brain. His brain, to be precise. The doctors had been able to save one of his eyes, which he had attached to his brain again so he could see both at his brain, and as his brain.

The people of Zox had told him many times that he had got to destroy Robiot the destroyer, but he had never worked up enough courage to do so.

Yoogh got up. He walked towards the "city" labeled portal near the "here" labeled entrance. As soon as he stepped foot in it, he felt the normal sense of being burnt (barely) then being reconstructed. His house melted in his eyes. From the glob of goo that was his house, the main city began to emerge. With a loud indescribable noise, Yoogh popped out onto the street.

Children ran across the crowded sidewalks. If you looked closely, you could spot some people crammed into the side streets. Even some people carrying signs that say "2541 a.d is the last year! Make the most of it!" could be spotted in the mess of heads. Of course, all of them avoided "the robot of Zox" (as Yoogh was known). Every 1 of 9 people of Zox had some kind of robot part, such as an arm, leg, eye, skull, or other things, but Yoogh was the only one with nothing human but a brain.

 He rushed through the streets (now nearly empty), and half ran into the "bionics depot". He had heard that there was an upgraded weapons arm out for cheap, and he figured that he had to face Robiot the destroyer sometime, so he thought that he could kill two birds with one stone by buying the weapon arm. Unlike other people, the owner of the bionics depot had a glass eye, not a robot one.

Yoogh pointed at the arm. "arg. That'll be 362 dollars," said the store owner as he grabbed the weapon arm. "You finally gunna get Robiot?" Yoogh hastily pushed over his money and nodded.

The arm fit perfectly onto Yoogh's shoulder. It was mounted with (all hidden and mini) three machine guns,

two lasers, five rocket launchers, a pocket full of controlled throwing stars, the controller, and knifes. But Yoogh's favorite features were the flame throwers, which he tested on a bale of hay mounted with old cloths. This "strawbiot" as Yoogh called him was much easier to defeat then the real Robiot the destroyer, Yoogh knew. He made a couple of safety cautions, such as locking the doors. Then, he entered the "up" labeled portal. The world melted away.

The ruins of Zox lay before him. The red sky melted over the chunks of metal and rock that once were a thriving city. Boldly, Yoogh stepped through the destroyed roads. This world, he had seen it before, he remembered Robiot the destroyer as a child. He was always wrecking towers, machines or anything else he could reach. Yoogh's hands clenched. There standing with his back to him, was Robiot. The destroyer grabbed a huge chunk of metal that was as big as Yoogh himself and hurled it through the air. And Robiot turned.

His face was like what most Zoxins considered the devil's. His eyes, which were sunk into his head, were once red. But they were too deep in his head to tell now. His skin, which was stretched over skull, was practically black from the huge sun. Robiot had changed a lot. He

growled. Yoogh turned invisible and rolled behind Robiot. Robiot was stooped over like a dog. He turned his eyes again towards Yoogh. Now, Yoogh could see his eyes. They were pure white with lines of red forming an X over his pupil, which was bright orange. Those ghastly eyes tuned to him.

Yoogh raised his arm, and fired the rocket launchers at Robiot. Both fighters were blasted over backwards. Unlike Yoogh, Robiot just got back up and ran directly at where the missile blast had come from. The words "I thought you were frozen Yoogh. Now you will be frozen again!" escaped from Robiot's lips as he tackled over Yoogh.

Yoogh tried his most desperate move. He thought into his robot body, "disconnect." The simple word that would render him immobile.

The blackness engulfed him. For a while, Yoogh thought it didn't work, but then, he saw blue bars of light emerge from the darkness. He knew the world would be mad at him. Very mad. Yoogh gloomily stared at his empty room and thought of all the people who had heard the rumors of him defeating Robiot, and were desperately hoping for him to return, waiting for the

miracle that would never come. The realization hit him like a stone. "I am the only chance of all those people."

He thought "reconnect."

His body was ripped apart. Robiot was turned. Yoogh tried to get up. His shoulder jerked slightly, but nothing else happened. Beam, he thought. He didn't care where he beamed to, he just wanted to get out of there. A major part of him beamed, but he had a feeling that one of each type of limb had left him. He found himself slumped on the desk of bionics depot. The last place he had been.

Yoogh turned. Or at least he tried to. All that happened was that his neck went Snap, Snap, and Snap. The store owner ran out. "What the…?" he cried, but then saw Yoogh. He stifled a laugh. "So, ya lost ey?" Yoogh tried to nod. "Well we'll have ta fix ya up right away." With that, he quickly ran and got a pile of arms and legs.

To be continued…