



PRAVDA?

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Do Over, Chapter 6: Go ahead, make my century *by Dan Kirby*

So now that I was free once more from the clutches of the Time Police. In fact, I'm just going to use the phrase "on the lam" with the help of my new robot allies (which I apparently built in the future). But unfortunately they had brought me back in time to Rahway, one of the few places in America where a 9 foot tall heavily armored battle robot could get mugged.

"Mr. Timbers, we must return you to Pittsburgh, to set the normal timeline back into motion," said the robot I had come to know as "Kesden" because of his paramedic nametag.

"Uh, alright," I said, "but we're kind of 6 hours away how are we going to get there?"

We were in the dangerous part of Rahway, it's called Rahway.

"Leave that to me," said Kesden, "hop on my back."

He crouched a little and held his arms like he wanted to give me a piggy back ride.

"What the f**k?" I asked.

"Just hop on my back, Hudson, trust me," he replied. I complied. By the way, the BFG that had replaced one of his arms had morphed back into a normal human-looking arm. At this point his legs sprouted into rockets and we took off into the sky. His robot comrades' also sprouted rockets from their legs and flew alongside us. Over New Jersey, where in 2106 I had seen the whole crystal spires and togas deal going in, now it was back to normal. After about an hour in the air we started descending over the Allegheny Mountains. We landed back in Oakland, in front of my apartment building.

The taller of the two EMT robots approached me.

"Master we apologize for failing to protect you, we will not let the filthy humans get their hands on you again," she said.

"Thanks, so, like, I'm in charge of you guys?"

"In theory," said Kesden.

"Okay, and you'll like, be around to keep me safe and sh*t?"

"Yes sir," said the tall one.

I made a mental note to NOT create killer military robots in the future. Although, at this point I was a little confused as to what the hell timey wimey rules we were using, considering the Time Police were able to grab me even though I destroyed the timeline they had existed in. By the way, did I mention I didn't DO anything and it was future-me who was responsible for all this crap? Yea, there's gotta be some sort of habeas corpus sh*t I could have had them on.

Anyhow, I dismissed my robot pals, but instructed them not to stray too far.

So at this point I remembered that all I had really wanted to do that day was chill with Horatio and tell him about my adventures throughout time and New Jersey.

And that's when it all went to hell.

Free of my robot pals, I started once more the stroll over to Horatio's apartment. I started to hear a loud whirring noise, not unlike a helicopter. I assumed of course that it was one of the neighborhoods many ambulance helicopters en route to a local hospital at first. But a few seconds later I could tell it was right on top of me. I looked around until I saw it. A flying gunship/spacecraft looking thing. On the bottom I could make out UNITED STATES SPACE FORCE. It was headed right for me and came to a stop in front of me. I could just about make out the pilot, it looked like Melissa, although now one of her eyes had been replaced by a red light...a bionic eye. The gunship's loudspeakers announced "I'm ending this once and for all Hudson!"

From either side of me the metallic battle robots leapt from where they were hiding. The gunship opened fire, slicing one of them in half instantly, the other managed to knock out one of the gunships' missile tubes before being disabled. It hit the ground and then launched another volley at the gunship's engines. Before it could hit the gunship launched a missile at me, which I barely dodged. In all the confusion I could make out Kesden, the paramedic robot, firing at the gunship. I looked around some more, and I saw Marcie, the other woman in my life, but this one was noticeably older. She ran towards me.

"I came to save you my love!" she yelled.

"Good!" I replied. I ran towards her.

"No!!!!!" yelled Melissa in the gunship, she spun it around.

It was losing altitude, but still had machine guns that could fillet me. The shots ricocheted off the ground behind me, I grabbed Marcie, embraced her, kissed her, and smacked the pullback button on her time travel device.

"EMERGENCY PULLBACK INITIATED CLANG-CLANGCLANG"

Then blue lights.

Then we were gone.

We were on a beach. Which was weird. As far as I could tell the way these time devices worked was they plunked you down wherever you activated them, but in a different time. I looked around, not a soul in sight. But as I finished my turn, about 270 degrees around I turned to my left and saw it. It was large, green, and poking out of the beach. With 7 spikes on the top of it and a big arm holding up a torch. It was the Statue of Liberty.

I stared at it for about three seconds and said "Oh fuck."

THE END

Emus, by unpopular demand *by twilight*

