

I wrote this book to warn people that technology is a threat to the human race especially with advanced technology and Artificial Intelligence. I believe one day in the future AI will outsmart humans and there are many warnings in the Bible. I was a Computer Science Major in college because I loved technology at one time in my life, but the math part of the Computer Science Degree was too hard for me to finish. I don't believe all Technology is bad, but I believe the advanced technology is and it isn't from God. This advanced technology will destroy us. Even though God, Jesus and Satan aren't fictional characters I had to put this book into the Science Fiction Category. Although some of these events could actually happen in the future, I had to list this book in the Science Fiction category. This book was hard to classify because it has religion and Science Fiction in it at the same time. The Bible is the true word of God. I have a mild case of Cerebral Palsy and I have two wonderful daughters. None of my daughters have Cerebral Palsy because it isn't genetic. A lot of the stories in this book are based off my dreams.

GALA

WRITTEN BY NICHOLE HAINES

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CHAPTER ONE

“It’s so hot, what is going on. Is it even humanly possible to sweat this much?”

Oh, but the temperature is just perfect

“Who is that? Wait, you can hear my thoughts? Where am I?”

As I open my eyes, I realize I’m not on my bed or even in my room where I should be after coming home late last night.

“Or did I not make it home? This is definitely not earth” I said to myself as I looked around and took a 360-degree view of what I can’t even describe. “Is this supposed to be a house? Where am I?”

Beautiful isn’t it? This could all be yours if you want, or whatever change you want to make to it, just think about it, anything you want, anything you can think about, it’s all yours.

“This voice again, who are you, where are you?” I shouted out and waited for a response but to my disappointment, I heard no reply.

“Beautiful?” I said to myself as I looked around, “Is this not more than beautiful? The whole building is made of glass, pure crystal-clear glass.” I looked around and studied the cube like structure made entirely from glass and if my eyes were not deceiving me, was also rotating slowly.

“But how is that possible, I’m standing on a fixed spot and not feeling any movement, also the darkness that totally surrounds the glass building isn’t allowing me to determine if the building is really rotating or not. What kind of confusion is this?”

All that surrounded the glass building was darkness, black thick darkness.

What is this cube even built on? No foundation? It’s just hanging in space? What is this darkness? How is this crazy

heat not even destroying the glass cube? This is definitely not a building. Is this still Earth? Several questions rushed up my mind as I surveyed the area

I turned away from all these questions and the surroundings of the cube as no one was going to answer my questions. The glass beneath my feet felt cold as I tried walking and that just added to the weirdness of the place.

Moving along the hallway cautiously, I saw jewels and shining diamonds of different sizes and different shapes, all white and glistening, some as big as meteors I suppose are capable of destroying earth and some as tiny as just being barely visible to the eyes, all just hanging and floating in the air beautifully, all in different spaces, not arranged in a pattern or formation but still looked pretty and made a nice decoration as they were floating in irregular positions.

I felt like they were calling to me and that I could reach them or make them come to me if I tried but my spirit or probably my inner self didn't agree with that choice, so I ignored the diamonds and jewels and they didn't come to me also.

Although the feeling and urge to touch them grew stronger as I kept moving, I listened to my guts or instinct that told me not to touch them and kept moving forward.

After walking for what felt like ages as I had no concept of time here, I suddenly saw a man approach me. He had a black cape on and a hood covered his head. As we got nearer to each other I couldn't help but to notice his eyes, he had deep dark blue eyes and I couldn't stop staring at them.

While I was still staring at his eyes, I didn't know when he reached my side and gently, without saying anything, lightly touched my shoulder and suddenly I realized I was back in my room, on my bed, like it was all a dream, or should I say magic like.

No black cape, hood wearing, dark blue eyes man. No rotating hot glass cube. No jewels or diamonds calling onto me. Just my plain queen-sized bed and my dry looking room

“My God, it was just a dream, what a very weird dream,” I muttered to myself as I made sure I was alright and made sure even more that I was awake as the heat and the urge I was feeling in the dream all felt very real and I still had a very clear memory of the deep dark blue eyes. Not to mention the voice that could hear my thoughts. All very weird, “I guess this is because I came back home late last night and slept late. I should watch my sleep schedule”

I got out of bed and walked into my living room, the first thing I noticed was that my front door was left open. “That's not right,” I said out loud as I headed towards the door but suddenly stopped when I realized my computer was also on when it should be off, and I live alone so no one else could have put it on.

“Funny how weird things keep happening this morning, I can't even remember details of last night. Did I use the computer before going to bed? I thought to myself and wondered as I changed my destination and headed towards the computer.

Arriving at where it was and looking at the screen, to my surprise, what was displayed was the website for a game called GALA. “I don't recall playing any game called GALA.” I said as I was bewildered as to why the website for a game I

don't recall playing or even know anything about is displaying on my screen by itself.

"I need a cup of coffee; I've had enough abnormalities this morning." I said as I got up and made myself a fresh cup of coffee then decided to check my e-mails to distract and take my mind off all the irregularities that had been happening since I slept.

While checking my e-mails, I suddenly saw an e-mail that said in the subject line YOU HAVE BEEN CHOSEN.

Chosen? Chosen for what? A promo? An ad? I didn't apply for any job. What can this be all about. I thought and wondered to myself as I decided to check where the e-mail was from and know the sender but as if just to add to my already weird morning, the only thing I found when searching for the sender was UNKNOWN.

"Just great," I said out loud in frustration. "Now I have been chosen by an unknown person or organization. Just perfect, a perfect way to continue my morning."

Things were beginning to feel eerie and I was getting nervous slowly. I looked about, sure to find nothing.

"What is happening today?" I shouted out loud as I complained to myself about the morning and then decided to leave the house and get some air.

After getting up and taking a quick shower, I decided to go to the grocery store just across my apartment to get some milk, along with bread and eggs for breakfast. Eggs were my favorite food for breakfast and I couldn't go a day without eggs, so it was just what I needed now as I craved some sense of normality this morning where everything so far had been nothing but weird and abnormal.

CHAPTER TWO

On arriving at the grocery store and after exchanging pleasantries with the cashier who smiled and then showed me where the fresh supply of eggs for this morning were, I happily moved towards the area and just as I lay my eyes on the crates of eggs neatly arranged, I must have been too focused on the eggs because I immediately found myself on the floor and realized I had fallen on the floor after hitting the back of a man

“Whoa, so strong,” I marveled as I wondered how I didn’t see him and couldn’t help but ask myself if he was even standing at that spot before I ran into him.

While I was lost in my thoughts and thinking about how scared I must really be this morning to have easily fallen just by running into someone’s back, the man I ran into as if he was in a movie and moving in slow motion, slowly turned around and bent down to help me up.

The moment I set my eyes on him, the first thing I noticed were his eyes, they were crystal dark blue.

I was amazed and surprised. Could it be because of the dream I had this morning that I first looked at his eyes and could this really be a coincidence, this person's eyes were also blue, like the man in the dream. Just when I was searching for something normal this morning.

It's probably just a coincidence I concluded and got up from the floor with his help.

He had a black sweat shirt on and introduced himself as Ryan after I apologized for running into him.

"Hi, I'm Lucy. Thank you for helping me up." I said after he mentioned his name. After apologizing one more time, I quickly grabbed my eggs and headed towards the cashier, paid for the eggs and without looking back even though I felt I was being watched, left the grocery store and returned to my apartment.

On my way back to my apartment, I kept thinking of the man I ran into, Ryan and his dark crystal blue eyes which were very appealing and somewhat hypnotizing to me. "I still can't believe I actually ran into someone and even fell on the floor.

This morning just keeps getting weirder. I should have gotten his phone number though, so I could have his contact," I thought as my mind once again replayed the encounter, I just had with Ryan which was probably the least weird thing that had happened to me this morning.

On getting to my apartment, I noticed again that my computer was on and as if just to prove to me that it was no coincidence but something actually happening, it was the game GALA that was being displayed on the computer screen again.

“I’m pretty sure I put off this computer this time before I left the house, what is happening? What is this GALA game? The developers must be good to make it keep appearing on my computer. Or am I being hacked? It seems I have to improve the security system of my laptop.” I kept talking to myself as I complained about the strange occurrence.

“If I was the superstitious type, I would have thought this was a sign for me to play the game, but this should just be advanced technology at work right, probably just a stubborn ad.”

While putting off the computer and making sure it was off, maybe because of all the strange occurrence that kept happening and the state of my mind or because I hadn’t had enough sleep after going to bed late the last night, I suddenly felt tired, mostly mentally but also physically and then decided to rest a bit or even take a little nap to cool off and then wake up later to get some house work done as I had no plans to go out.

So, I laid down and before I knew it, I drifted off into a deep sleep and by the time I woke up, I woke up and found myself outside, in a barren land, a barren land filled with snow and ice alone.

I slowly got up from the cold snow as I looked around and tried to figure out what was happening. Confusion would be an understatement for what I was currently feeling.

How did I end up here? Where was my bed, my room, my house? Where is this place? All these were the questions that once again filled my mind.

I hoped and silently prayed that I wasn’t losing my mind.

Looking around and then deciding not to stay in one place, I randomly chose a direction and started walking towards nowhere in particular.

Having not walked for long, my feet started to get numb as I was walking on the cold snow and had no snow boots on or any boot at all.

The barren Iceland remained barren for miles as I didn't see anything or anyone, no life form, no object or structure, just snow and ice but I kept walking forward and didn't turn back or stop even when I began to get tired. I just kept moving forward.

Just when I was thinking of stopping and considering just remaining and laying on one spot in the snow, a round beam of light suddenly appeared out of nowhere in the now dark night sky and started heading towards the floor or to be more specific started heading towards me and as it got closer and closer, it started looking like a giant beetle, or that was what it appeared to be.

When the supposedly giant beetle landed on the snow-covered ground, I couldn't help but to first open my mouth in awe and scream out. A beetle was the best organism I could compare its looks to, but it was a giant beetle, a very big giant life-sized beetle, the biggest beetle I have ever seen in my thirty years of life.

As I froze and stood in shock and in surprise of the giant size existence in front of me, the giant beetle as if sensing my fear, suddenly made a sound as if it was mocking me and if I saw correctly, a hint of high level intelligence in its eyes as it suddenly started moving and with increasing speed started approaching my position.

Not waiting to check whether the beetle was a friend or foe and not quite sure where I got the energy and courage from, I quickly turned around and began to run as fast as I could possibly run, even surprising myself at some point when I noticed how fast I was running.

But like how you can't outrun fate or destiny, the great speed I was so proud of was nothing in the sight of the giant beetle as it easily caught up to me in few seconds and picked me up with its large giant-sized mouth and began to carry me away into the nothingness of the endless snow and ice.

As time passed on and I remained in the mouth of the beetle in the endless snow and ice, I started getting hypothermia all over and the last thing I remember seeing before I passed out in the mouth of the beetle was still just endless snow and ice.

CHAPTER THREE

When I opened my eyes, I realized I was on a bed, but this bed wasn't the bed in my bedroom nor was I in my room. I

woke up and found myself staring at what appeared to be a ceiling, but whether the ceiling was transparent or whether I was staring at a hologram, I had no idea but I could see the clouds and the sky high above like I wasn't inside a building when in fact I knew I was in a room and that the room had a ceiling, likely a glass ceiling I thought.

“Wait, glass ceiling, don't I remember seeing a place made just of glass, am I back in that cubic structure?” I wondered as I began to regain consciousness and take notice of my environment. While I was about to sit up and take a proper look at my environment and know if I was back at the glass cube structure, I suddenly realized I had no clothes on and was completely naked.

I suddenly felt afraid and worried and realized I even felt very weak and tired. What happened to my clothes? If I remember correctly, I was running away from a giant beetle, what later happened after that?

My confusion grew stronger as I couldn't understand the situation and couldn't count just how many times, I've been left clueless since this morning.

“I mean why will I wake up naked in a strange bed and in a futuristic looking glass building. This structure or cube or whatever it is, is definitely not normal.”

A few minutes went by as I tried to process everything that was happening, I then got up and started searching for my clothes or something I could use to cover my body. The fear that I suddenly woke up naked with no clothes on remained strongly in my heart and as if sensing my unease about being naked, although not my clothes which I would have preferred, I suddenly saw a red robe at the end of the bed.

Seeing as I had no other options, I quickly put it on and was wondering if the red robes had been there all along and how I didn't see it immediately. After making sure I was well covered, I went out the doorway of the room and entered what seemed to be a hallway, I then chose a path and began walking.

At first, the narrow hallway had glass walls at the sides which also acted as some sort of mirror as my reflections were showing on the walls. Something was telling me the glass walls were definitely more than just mirrors but just that I had no knowledge of its capabilities or features. I don't know where the feeling came from or why I had that feeling but the next thing that happened after even made me surer of that feeling.

As I slowly walked past the walls and down the hallway, the walls would suddenly turn black just as soon as I pass them while the ones in front will remain the same but immediately, I walk past them, they immediately turn black.

"Weird "I said, "truly weird. "Just as I was still walking and getting confused about the black walls, I noticed that it seems I was about to reach the end of the hallway and there was no door or opening, only a glass wall which looked like it was different from the other glass walls.

It looked taller and bigger and for some reason, I just felt so small in front of it, so I then looked up to see its whole frame. As I looked up and noticed the glass ceiling and the sky above, I suddenly realized that the tall glass wall in front of me started opening what seemed like a wormhole.

A big black circular wormhole started opening from the center of the wall and it grew so big, like a mouth about to

swallow someone into an abyss and keep the person forever locked up.

“Is this supposed to be a porta?” I wondered. How do I even have the feeling that it’s a portal? Am I in the future? All this kept looking futuristic and confusing. I couldn't even explain the feelings I keep having or is it the voice I heard the first time I was here. How do I even know this is the same place as the first glass building? Where is that voice that could hear my thought, can it still hear my thoughts. And where is that man I first saw the first time.

“Is anybody here, somebody help” I shouted. “I just want to go home, I don't want any of this.” I pleaded in desperate tone.

Suddenly, all the frustration and confusion I had been feeling since morning all overwhelmed me and I collapsed on the floor and started to cry out. “I just want to go home, please take me home.”

I don’t know what happened, but I kept crying and then I suddenly blacked out again.

I had blacked out again. This was the first thought that came to my mind when I woke up. I’m pretty sure I have the record for the greatest number of times passed out in one morning.

Out of fear of what will happen and what has been happening, I didn’t want to open my eyes when I regained consciousness but I couldn’t possibly just lay somewhere where I don’t even know forever, so I gathered up all the courage I could find and opened my eyes and to my surprise and joy, I was back in my room, on my bed.

I was so glad and couldn’t wait to look around and be sure it’s really my room but then I suddenly realized a man was

lying beside me on my bed. I screamed and jumped out of the bed immediately, luckily and thankfully, I wasn't naked this time and had clothes on but the scream had startled the man and before he could fully be awake and look at me, I demanded and shouted at him to tell me who he is and what he was doing on my bed, even sleeping beside me. The strange man on the bed suddenly looked at me as he was saying "It's me Ryan, your boyfriend, are you alright?"

"My boyfriend?" I replied. I barely met this guy just this morning. "How long have we been together?" I asked him again. "Umm, two years babe. It's been two years since we met at that grocery store, are you sure you are okay?" he replied looking shocked that I was asking such questions.

"2 years?" I almost shouted as I stammered. But I just met Ryan this morning. I thought to myself. We didn't even exchange contacts and now he's telling me we've been together for 2 years now since we met at the grocery. Is he crazy? While all these thoughts were running in my mind very fast, Ryan asked if I was feeling alright again, but I didn't reply him and just continued thinking about my situation.

"It's either I've totally lost my mind, or something is definitely happening here," I whispered to myself in a low voice, so Ryan wouldn't hear.

While I was still thinking to myself and trying to figure out what was happening, Ryan got up and said he had to leave for his place of work, where he worked with robots and artificial intelligence, mumbling about some new codes that have been developed and how it can influence the programming of the Robots to be even more efficient and more human-like in thought and behavior. When did humans reach this stage. I wondered, will this really all happen in two years, must be nice.

As I was watching Ryan leave the room, I suddenly noticed that my computer was on again, this was becoming a norm and I didn't react as I usually did. I was not even surprised, and I was already guessing what was going to be displaying on the screen. Going towards the computer to switch it off, suddenly, everything around me started turning black, my whole room, just like how the glass walls started turning back. Before I could have time to panic or even think about what was happening or even what to do, a bright light suddenly appeared from nowhere ahead of me and then started moving towards my position with lightning speed and before I knew it, was all over me.

The light felt warm and didn't hurt me, if not for my state of my mind, I could have even described it as refreshing, having the light all over me. It felt like a warm embrace, so I didn't try to fight back, not like I could have anyway, and let the light totally overwhelm me as I closed my eyes.

CHAPTER FOUR

When I opened my eyes, I was no longer surrounded by light but instead like how I had been waking up now, I found myself in a glass building.

This time, instead of being alone though, I realized there were several people here with me, they were dressed in black suits and all looked serious and not very friendly. Obviously my first guess or the feeling I had was that they were with the government or probably some secret service organization, they were definitely not people I should be involved with, but here I was, with them and having no clue or idea of what was happening

The government men in suits were all standing around me and suddenly one approached me with some papers and asked me to sign. I asked what happened and another one of the men replied that my biological father, Jack Hill who had been missing for a while now was found by them in a house supposedly deserted and far from civilization.

The first man then tapped the air, and a picture of my father appeared in the air, he was inside a house with a bunch of

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