



Chapter 1 A Brighter Tomorrow

“When I was your age, Finn, life wasn't so easy,” said Grandad. “Our InstaBreakfast took 30 seconds to make porridge.”

Finn sighed. Grandad was always talking about how things

were different when he was a boy, back in the 24th century. Spaceships weren't as fast. Robots were more polite. Animal translators weren't invented. You had to guess what your cat was meowing about!

The InstaBreakfast pinged. A plate filled with toast, eggs and beans appeared. Finn wolfed it down. Grandad tutted. Then he leaned back on his hoverchair and

took his *Daily News* with his coffee. (The *Daily News* was all the news from around the world made into one easy-to-swallow pill.)

“Are you excited?” said Grandad.

“A bit,” said Finn, without excitement.

“It's not every day you get to see The Source. It's very exciting.”

“I guess.”

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It wasn't that Finn didn't want to see The Source, but he was feeling a little down. It was hard to explain, but he felt everything was... too easy. Anything he wanted, he got. Immediately. He wondered what life was like in the past, before even his grandfather's time. Before InstaBreakfast and news pills, when people cooked meals and read newspapers.

A loud beeping noise interrupted his thoughts. A hologram of his teacher, Mr Newton, appeared.

“Finn Wells! You have three minutes to get here!”

Finn sighed. He pressed the Quik-Clean button on his plate and jumped into the teleporter. In a flash, he was standing outside a tall building with his class. Mr Newton was looking flustered.

“Nice of you to join us, Finn.”

“Sorry, Mr Newton.”

“Is everyone here?” Mr Newton quickly counted. Satisfied that there were 30 kids in front of him, he moved on.

Finn looked around at the group. He saw a girl he didn't recognise. She looked at him for a second and hid her face with her hand. *She must be shy*, Finn thought. He forgot about her as he

followed everyone into the building.

* * *

“Behold,” said Mr Newton. “This is The Source, the energy that powers our society and all our wonderful inventions.”

They stood in awe. There was a large machine to store it, but The Source itself wasn't big. It was a bright ball of energy bouncing

around in a glowing glass box the size of a building block. So small, yet it powered the entire world. It was astounding.

“Thanks to this, children, we will have constant power for at least a million years.”

And at that moment, all the lights went out. There was panic. For many, this was the first time they had ever seen the dark. But in a few moments, the lights came

back on. Then everyone panicked more. The Source was gone!

“ALERT! ALERT!” screamed an alarm. Finn looked at the chaos – guards running, workers hiding. Finn noticed that the girl he saw earlier was missing. She never would have...

“Don't worry, kids! Everything is safe! This isn't the end of the world!” said Mr Newton, clearly worried. But Finn wasn't worried.

In fact, he felt something he couldn't remember feeling before. He had no idea what was going to happen next. And well, it was exciting!

And now you decide...

What should Finn do next?

A) Tell Mr Newton about the girl

B) Try and find the girl himself

C) Run away in case Grandad is in danger

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