

Prologue

I used to think I knew all the answers; now I no longer even know the questions. One of my wiseass professors at the Hall of Academics once told my Sociology class that technology was limitless, and he wasn't kidding. The world, or our planet Earth, is so far gone technologically that some days I wished I had never been born. Seriously.

Fact: Every baby born in the 23rd century is implanted with a 1 Zettabyte microchip in their wrist ensuring that everything that is done, seen, experienced, etc., is recorded for all eternity. One glance at a computer panel, and they know where you are, what you are doing, and the rest is history, as they say. Paperwork? Gone. Computers? Gone. Smart phones? History. They originally wanted to implant the chip in the frontal lobe of the brain, however it proved to be too time consuming and costly. They didn't want to spend any more money than they absolutely had to and they didn't want any idiot robots walking around causing a ruckus from possible brain injuries.

"They" used to be referred to as the Government in 21st century terms, but today is known as the Sovereign Regime, or SR. Sovereign, because they frickin know everything about anyone, anything, at any time. Regime, because they arbitrarily and systematically override a person's life through dominion and authority. Earth has come a long way, baby. And it ain't pretty.