



Written by GameBot 2000

PROLOGUE

Hey-o, what's up guys. GameBot 2000 here. Now, you may be wondering, "How did you meet these friends of yours, and why in the world are you fighting a purple teenager with spiky hair from some kind of anime?" Lemme tell you, me and my gang have had to face the dangers in our city our entire lives, there's no telling when they'll ever stop trying to kill us and take over. Believe me, it's really barbaric. And typical. It's a very long story, though I suppose I'll tell you how we get to fight a villain and his robot army every day. Let's talk about my backstory first. Back in the day, I was built by two scientists, who are the most loving parents of all time.

Chapter 1

November 22nd, 2:10 PM

According to my parents, this was what happened before I was created; the inspectors came to the lab, which was our home, to check and see if it was safe for the public. They asked my parents to show them their inventions, and they were not perfect at all. A lot of them malfunctioned, exploded, and made a mess. The inspectors did not approve of all of that, oh no. They called my parents, "failures," and told them to get rid of all of their inventing stuff or something. They also said that if they see another invention when they come back, they'll shut the lab down. FOR GOOD. Harsh, right? There was a reason why their inventions didn't impress them. It was because they were lacking a special source that can make any machine work properly forever. It was a mysterious cube with a yellow glow, and they were saving it for me. They took an elevator down to their secret basement to see me. I was almost finished being built. They opened my chest and put the cube inside me. That yellow cube is basically my heart. So after that, I powered up, opened my eyes, and looked at my parents. I was scared and confused. "Uhh... where am I? Am I kidnapped? It's uncalled for to kidnap a teenager you know! And more importantly... who am I?" I said to them. They freed me from their table so they could

talk to me. They told me they're my parents, and they started creating me 17 years ago. I was like, "WOW, you guys must've put a lot of work in your hands! ...which were in my body, touching my circuits." I was disgusted at the thought, and Mom laughed. I didn't think it was funny. In fact, I still don't think I'm that funny at all, honestly. Dad changed the subject and suggested that he and Mom think of a name for me. That was a hard one. The names they thought of for me were bad, boring, bland, and that one name that starts with a letter J was copyrighted. Besides, that's a girl's name. So they have given up, and, for no reason, I heard a game cover falling out the closet. I walked over there and took a look. It was super old, and I couldn't make out the words. The only ones I saw were, "Game," and "Bot," and in the bottom right corner of the cover art said, "2000." And that's when I came up with a name of my own, "GameBot 2000." Mom thought it was okay, but Dad certainly liked it, because he always wanted the opportunity to teach me how to play a video game. I walked to my parents and gave them a hug. And as they let me go, I asked them why I was built in the basement, and they said it was a long story. That was unclear to me. They stated I was supposed to be kept a secret from the law. They weren't being specific. I was like, "Say what now?" and Mom said, "We'll talk about it later, sweetie, let's just go to the lab." That left me with a bunch of questions, but I do realize that it was very serious. Probably as serious as the book about the third child who was the violation of the population law, but I digress.

Chapter 2

November 23rd, 11:32 AM

I slept past my alarm clock. I was supposed to wake up at 10:30, but that's not important. I got out of my bed and went to the living room. The broken inventions were put in a recycle bin. Mom was cooking some breakfast, and Dad was playing a video game. I said good morning to them and walked to the couch to sit on. Dad's playing a vertical "shoot 'em up" game called "Vegetable Ice Cream Shooter." It's a game where you play as a slice of pepperoni, and you shoot a battalion of vegetable ice cream. I know, vegetable ice cream sounds gross, but healthy. Dad couldn't beat the final boss, he wasted a bunch of his continues trying to beat it, and he had only one left. He told me about his problems and I asked him, "Mind if I give it a shot?" He resisted the urge to give it his last try, and he gave me the controller. I used his last credit to beat the final boss. I still don't know how I did it, but I dodged the bosses bullet patterns and kept shooting it nonstop until it dropped dead. I handled it very well, and it was my first time playing the game. Even though my parents just created me, Dad had no idea how good I was at the game. I was speechless, and then I asked Dad, "Do you have any other games I can play?" Dad stood up and walked to his closet to get a box full of video game cartridges. Mom said, "Don't spend too much time playing, or you'll miss breakfast!" and then knocked over a bottle of syrup. That caught my attention. I ran super fast to grab the syrup, but I also crashed into a wall. Dad walked to the living room carrying a box of cartridges and turned his head to me. "What happened?!" he yelled. "He has super speed, remember?" Mom said. I fell off the wall and on the floor, groaning. I only made a small dent in the wall, surprisingly. I got up on my feet and asked, "What the crap did I just do?" My parents told me they programmed me with super speed. I have the ability to run at the speed of light. I was conflicted on what to think about my

power. I was afraid I'd trash our lab, or worse. Mom said, "That's why you should be more careful with your speed. It's much safer to use it outside so you can get used to it better. But be very careful, you shouldn't let people see your streak of yellow light behind you. Who knows if the inspectors can see you in the streets when you run there?" My parents told me about the inspectors before I went to my bed the night before, so I understood what Mom was saying. I promised them that I'd be careful when I go outside, and then something came to my mind, "There should be some kind of track field somewhere in this city," I thought to myself. I asked them, "Quick question, is there an empty track field here? I want to practice my running speed." Dad told me there's one at Neutral Park, three miles away from the lab. I thanked them and said, "I'll be back before you know it." I began to run and snatched some turkey bacon from the paper towel, and Mom yelled, "STOP!" and I stopped before I accidentally ran through the door. I thanked her, opened the door, closed it, and then ran out. My Dad noticed the bacon's gone. He was sad I didn't save any for him. Sorry Dad, but I called dibs!

11:36 AM

I arrived at the track field. It was completely empty. It was large enough for me to run around in circles to get used to my speed, not a problem at all. I ran to the starting line to get myself ready. I was also nervous because I had a feeling that people were spying on me. But I let that feeling go and did a couple of stretches. "On your marks, get set..." I said to myself in a referee voice. Then I made a gun sound with my mouth and ran around the track with my super speed at least... um... I lost count, but it was a BUNCH of times, I gotta tell ya! After stopping at the finish line, I felt like I was capable of controlling my speed and knowing where to go when I use it, and I *am* capable, and I always will! Then I got curious about something. I wondered if I could jump high, like in a 2D platforming game. I jumped. It was a pretty high jump, very much like in a 2D platforming game. "Whoa. My parents never told me I could jump that high! Maybe I should put this to the test..." I looked around the field to find some bars to jump over, even taller ones. I found them sitting between the bleachers. "Ohoho, perfect!" I said. I ran and scattered them around the field. I readied myself again and did a couple of more stretches. "Let's do this!" I said. Then I started running and jumped over a BUNCH of bars... I forgot how many times I did that, too, but I do remember this... After I stopped jumping, I wanted to challenge myself. I stacked all twelve bars into a tower. I charged myself up to jump as high as I possibly can. And as I fully charged myself up, I made a giant leap over the tower of bars, except I hit my right leg on the very top bar. I fell and face planted on the ground hard, and all the bars toppled over and fell down with me. I kinda went too far, you can say. I got up slowly and said to myself, "Ugh... Okay... Note to self, I can't jump over twelve bars. I should have jumped over nine bars instead." It was almost 12 PM. I decided to practice more later and ran back to the lab. Thankfully, I wasn't afraid to run and break through the front door, because I opened and closed the door fast, ran to the fridge to grab a soda and sat on the couch. I was like a blur to my parents' eyes there. I dunno how I managed to walk off my face pain back at the field, but I honestly didn't care. My parents noticed that I already got the hang of my speed. They were proud of me. And that was the first time I loved to go fast. Did I tell them about the minor accident? N'ah, I didn't wanna make myself sound like a wimp, because I am *and* was not.

Chapter 3

November 24th, 3:45 PM

Another beautiful day in the city. Mom, Dad and I were making dinner for later. Mom was in charge of the vegetables, Dad was in charge of the steak, and I was just handing out some cooking utensils. I glanced over at Mom. I noticed she was cutting the carrots so slowly. I dashed to her cutting board and asked to chop the carrots for her. She thanked me, gave me the knife and told me to be careful. I chopped the whole carrot under two seconds with no cuts to my right arm or hand at all. Mom was shocked. She knew I was programmed to run fast, but she didn't know that my body movements are fast, too. That was a coincidence in my programming. A cool coincidence, at that. Dad didn't pay attention, though. He asked me, "Hey, son, could you take care of the steak for me? I wanna see my man... er, robot, help and cook with us!" I ran to the grill and said, "I'll do it if you don't try to embarrass me." "Haha, no promises," Dad replied. I turned the grill to the hottest temperature, cooked all the steak under a second, then turned the grill back down to its previous temperature. "Eyy, I did something under a second! That's a new record!" I said. Dad was traumatized. "GameBot 2000! You nearly tried to burn the house down!" Mom said, "Sweetheart, don't yell at him. Now, GameBot, I'm impressed that you're able to do anything very fast, but if it weren't for your speed, you would've turned the lab into ashes. Please slow down." Dad said, "Wait, he doesn't just run fast? How did we—" I interrupted him without knowing he was trying to talk. "Oh, wow, um... I... I didn't think about that, I'm sorry. But hey, at least I didn't burn the house down, because I cooked all the steak under one second! That's a good thing, right? Right? You should've put that on camera, because I want to watch it again and again and again!" Mom said, "GameBot, listen. Not everything can be done just by going fast. If you ever do something so fast without thinking, you could ruin something, or worse. Always think before you do something you're going to regret later. Sometimes going fast can be a problem. That's why we want you hidden, because if anybody sees a streak of yellow light..." I said, "Then I'd be in trouble. I know, I know. Look, don't worry. I'll be careful next time. Promise!" "Okay then," Mom said. "Well, dinner is ready. We'll eat it in the evening. In the meantime, why don't we relax until it's time to eat, yeah?" Dad and I replied, "Yeah!" I asked my parents, "Can I go and practice my speed again?" My parents said yes and to hurry back, so I ran to the same field track I practiced in before.

3:50 PM

I was practicing my running and jumping once again at the track field. Then I stacked up nine bars that time. I charged up my super jump, leaped, and landed safely without getting hurt. I was so happy until I heard a distant scream and some fire truck sounds. I couldn't help but to see what was going on there. I ran to a place in the city where nobody can see me. I see a teenage girl with red glasses sticking out of the apartment window, screaming and yelling for help, then she got dragged by some kind of little purple robot. I did promise my parents to keep myself hidden, but I had to break that promise just to save that girl. I dashed and leaped into the same window the girl stuck out of, and I saw the apartment room on fire. The robots trashed up

the place. I searched the room to find the girl, and then I saw her getting dragged by those purple robots. I didn't know how to fight those things back then. I quickly searched the room to find an object to destroy them with. I grabbed the lamp and whacked one of the robots in the head with it, and threw it out of the window. It got smashed into the ground hard. The other robots were scared, and they jumped out of the window, too. The girl saw me and said, "NO! STAY BACK!! STAY BACK!!!" I didn't listen. I picked her up, told her to hold on tight, jumped out of the window and ran to another place where we weren't seen, an empty park. Nobody goes there anymore. I could've put out the fire, but I wasn't a hero, so I had to leave it to the "legendary hero" that I heard so much about. "It's okay," I said to the girl as I gently put her on the grass. "You're safe with me now. Are you okay? Are you going to be okay? *Will* you be okay?" The girl was trying to recover. She was shaking. "Y-y-yes, I-I think I will be okay..." she said to me. She was wearing a very interesting white jumpsuit with black and pink shoes. She looked at me in the eyes. She had forgotten the fear she had and became amazed at my appearance. She geeked out. "Oh my God! I've been saved by a machine?! Wow! I never thought I'd see the day! Look at those features! And— *GASP* Those eyes look just like everyone else's, except they're made of glass!" She poked my eye and I pushed her away. "OW!" I yelled. "Cut that out, will ya?!" The girl realized what she did. She blushed in embarrassment. "Oh, sorry, heheh... I tend to geek out when I see a new machine or something. Anyway, my name's Ky Ethans, but you can call me Ky. Thank you for saving me back there!" I said to Ky, "Oh, well.. I'm GameBot. GameBot 2000. And, uh... you're welcome." I shook hands with her. "Sorry for yelling at ya. I understand that you like machines." Ky said, "Like machines? I LOVE THEM! You see, I want to be the world's greatest inventor ever, so I've been making a lot of inventions to impress people!" I was interested. "Oh, really? That sounds nice!" "Yeah, but all of them were gone in a fire. I couldn't take them with me when those Minbots attacked me." "Minbots?" I asked. "Oh, you mean those midget robots?" "Yes," Ky replied. "Those things are a part of the Constance clan, they came from a giant purple hovercraft in the sky. They've been trying to take over this city for years, and the legendary hero is the only one who can stop them." I said, "I don't see why everyone likes him so much. He sounds so freaking cliché. But enough of that. If you need anything else, just let me know. I'll be at my place. Later!" I almost started to run back to my home, but Ky quickly grabbed my arm and yelled, "Wait!" I looked at her. "You're not gonna leave me here alone, are you? Thanks to those Minbots, I lost my apartment room. In fact, the entire building is in fire, so I don't think—" The apartment exploded from a distance. Ky and I were shocked. "You don't have a place to live in anymore, huh?" I asked Ky, and she said, "Yep, looks like it." She sighed. "I guess I'm homeless now. Now where am I gonna live? How am I gonna move on with my life on my own? I guess I'll move back in with my parents." I felt bad for her. I stopped here. "Hold on! Why don't you live with me? I'd love to have a roommate!" Ky didn't expect that. "Oh, um... I dunno... That's kinda..." "C'mon," I said. "It'll be fun! My parents can make inventions, too! They created me, so—" Ky interrupted me. "Wait, your parents invent, too?" I told her, "That's what I said. They're expert scientists!" Ky was excited. "Dear goodness, that sounds so cool! Do you think they can help me with my own inventions? Because I'm not much of an expert, haha..." "I'm pretty sure they can teach you how to make better inventions," I said to Ky, and she said, "Really? Okay, I'm in!" I was happy to hear that. "Great! Now, I want you to do something for me first." "Sure, what is it?" Ky asked. I said,

"Well... this is very complicated, so listen closely. My parents told me to stay hidden because if the inspectors see me, they'll shut down my home." I confused her. "What? Why would they do that?" "It's a long story," I said. "But for now, I have an idea on how to approach my parents. Come here." I whispered in Ky's ear. She nodded in agreement. "Great," I said. "I'll meet you at the lab. See ya soon!" Ky stopped me again. "Wait! Sorry I stopped you again, but where is your lab, though?" I didn't think about that. "Oh yeah, thanks for reminding me! Do you know where the field track is?" Ky said yes. "The lab is three miles away from it." Ky said, "Okay, I'll meet you there tomorrow." I replied, "Same here, Ky. Ciao!" I waved and then ran back to my place. Just in time for dinner, too. I'm just gonna skip to the part where Ky tried to move into the lab.

Chapter 4

November 25th, 10:00 AM

I was hiding in my room so my parents couldn't see me. Then I heard a knock on the front door. I took a peek through my door. Ky came into the lab. "Hello! My name's Ky Ethans! Pleased to meet you two!" My parents welcomed her. Mom asked Ky why she decided to come to the lab, and Ky said, "Well, I just thought I'd come to take a look at your inventions! I'm looking for some inspiration!" I said in my head, "Please don't screw this up, Ky." My parents looked at each other. They were uncomfortable, considering that they were afraid the inspectors may come back. My parents looked back at Ky. They agreed to show her around. "I hope our plan works," I thought to myself again. After several minutes had passed, Ky asked my parents, "Now, do you happen to have your biggest invention ever?" Mom suddenly got nervous. "Um... nope! That's all we have!" Ky kept going, "I bet it's a huge success! And do you treat it as your own child? I can see you two being great parents!" Dad told her to stop. "Fine, we do have the 'biggest invention ever'. But you have to keep him a secret." My parents told Ky why I had to be kept secret. I felt so bad for breaking that promise. "Okay, I understand. You have my word," Ky said to my parents. "Now where is he?" I ran to my couch and turned on my video game console. It was the best selling console of the modern generation, and the game I decided to play was about a porcupine that likes to go fast. Does that sound familiar? My parents opened my door. Mom said, "GameBot, meet your new friend, Ky Ethans. Ky Ethans, this is GameBot 2000." I had to pretend I didn't know her, it was part of our plan. "Oh heeeeeeey! Nice to meet you! I cannot believe I got to meet a human friend!" I was still working on my acting, but my parents bought it somehow. Mom said, "Okay, Ky Ethans..." Ky said, "Please, just call me Ky." "Alright," said Mom. "Ky. Thank you for stopping by. You should head on home now." Ky shook her head no. "But I don't have a home. It got destroyed. This is hard to ask, but... may I... um... God, this is gonna be a stupid question... but may I, at least... live with you? I always wanted a roommate. I'm not yearning to be adopted, I already have my parents. Besides, having a robot as a brother would be humiliating." I agreed with her. Dad asked, "Well, why don't you wanna move back in with your parents?" Ky said, "Because I wanna move on with my life. I'm becoming an inventor myself, I already got out of high school early because of how smart I am, and—" Mom stopped her. "How old are you?" Ky said she's 16. She STILL is 16, by the way. We're all cartoon characters. Not all cartoon characters age. I mean, some do for a plot, but whatever, screw logic. Dad asked, "And I assume you're even smart enough to go to college?" Ky said, "Sure. I

heard you can go to college at age 16, so I would go there if I could, but I need a place to live. So can I live here? Please?" She gave my parents puppy dog eyes. Mom couldn't resist the face. She said, "Okay, you can stay with us." That was when I officially had my first roommate ever. Ky said, "Thank you so much! You won't regret it! Oh, and I have a question for you. Can you, perhaps, teach me how to be a good inventor? I'm probably not as good as you two." My parents said yes. Ky thanked them. My parents closed my door. Ky and I sighed of relief. I said, "Glad our plan worked, and that you're here." Ky said, "Same here! You didn't think I was gonna screw it up, did ya?" I was surprised. "Wait, how did you know that?" Ky chuckled and said to me, "Well, here's a thing, GameBot..." She adjusted her glasses. "You can't underestimate a genius." Ky sat on my bed, and I joined her. "So... about you being hidden from the law... that's pretty rough," she said to me. "It's VERY rough," I said. "I dunno why those stupid, crappy inspectors would shut down our home when they see me, just because they called my parents 'failures' for showing them inventions that broke easily without a special source that my parents used for me! Something's not right." Ky said, "That doesn't sound like something they would actually do. Your parents' inventions are not failures, are they?" I said, "Well, from what I've seen ever since they created me, no. I dunno why their previous gadgets didn't work out without my heart." Ky was confused. "Your... heart?" "The special source I talked to you about," I said. "Oh, that," said Ky. Then I said, "Maybe the inspectors wanted to see the kinds of inventions that were built to be sentient, and not some other kind of invention. That sure was picky of them." Ky decided to change the subject. "Um, hey, thanks for saving me. But if you didn't want to break your promise you made to your parents, why did you save me anyway?" I had to be honest. "Because I don't want to see anybody die in a disaster like that. I'm no hero, but it's the least I could do to keep you safe from those purple miscreants." Ky didn't think about that. "That... that was very nice of you!" I said, "Yeah, don't mention it. Who wouldn't want to be saved by a robot nerd like me? Hehe!" Ky rolled her eyes at what I said there. "Oh, brother. Way to kill the mood." I said, "Oh, come on, I just wanted to change the mood, not kill it. Hey, I have a video game system here." I pointed at the system under my flat-screen TV. "Wanna play?" Ky said yes. We both grabbed our controllers and played a co-op game together. We were having blast.

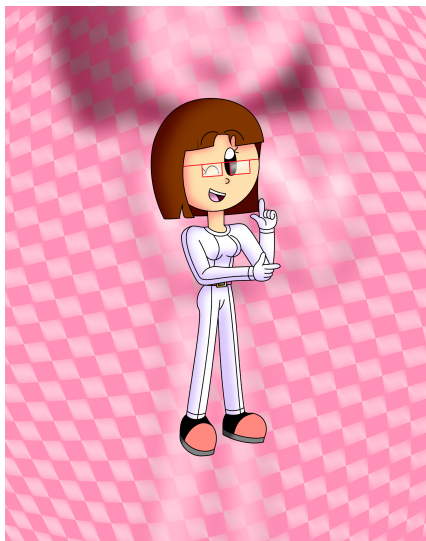
Chapter 5

November 26th, 1:16 PM

It was another fine afternoon in the lab. Ky and my parents were working on an invention together, and I was just sitting on the living room couch, bored. Without letting my parents know where I was going, I walked to the closet to find something. Then I saw some grid paper and art supplies. I took them out, sat on a barstool, put the paper and art supplies on the kitchen island, and started drawing. I finished my drawing in three seconds, and this was the result:



My drawing looked exactly like me. I thought I was gonna suck because it was my first time drawing, and even I impressed myself. Drawing hands wasn't easy, and it still isn't. That's a life of an artist for ya! I grabbed the paper and showed it to Ky and my parents. Dad's like, "Wait, who drew this?" I told them I did it, and they were amazed with my drawing. Mom loved it so much. Ky asked me to draw her in digital form, and I said, "Well, I guess I'll give it a shot. Hey, Mom, may I borrow your laptop for a little bit?" Mom said yes and gave me her laptop. She had an art program on her desktop. I opened it up and finished a drawing in five seconds. "I realized that making a digital drawing takes longer than drawing traditionally, so I had to take my time for this one," I said before I printed the drawing. I took it out of the printer, and gave it to Ky. This is what it looked like:



Ky was star struck, my parents included. She hugged me, and I made her let me go because I was uncomfortable. Ky said, "Sorry, heheh, I'll respect your personal space. It's just that I love this drawing! My God, I never knew you're a good artist!" I said, "Neither did I! And this was my second drawing! How in the world did I do that?" Mom walked up to me. "I can explain. You may be wondering why I have so much art stuff. I dreamt of being an artist, but I decided to give up that dream, because I was afraid people wouldn't like my art. I'm not very good at art anyway. So I decided to make *you* an artist, GameBot. I want people to like *YOUR* art, instead. And I'm proud of what you've made so far." Me and Ky were surprised. "Wow, that's cheesy... but I

appreciate it, thank you!" I said to Mom. "Oh, by the way. May I practice at the track field again? I feel like running and jumping today." Mom said, "Sure, but hurry back, okay?" Ky was excited. "Ooh, can I come, too? I used to jog there!" I had to explain something to her. "Now, wait, Ky. The only reason why I go there is to test my ability to run at super speed and jump super high. I don't go there just to exercise, even though running and jumping does count as exercise, I admit." Ky insisted. "Well, at least let me watch you do it." I said, "Hmm... okay. Grab on to my hand." She held my hand and ran to the field track.

1:20 PM

We arrived at the track field. Ky got a little dizzy, but she got over it quickly. "Sorry," I said. "Too fast for ya?" Ky said, trying to catch her breath, "No no, it's okay... huff... I'll try to get used to it... Whew..." "I'm sure you will," I said to her. "Now stand aside and watch me pick up speed!" I did some stretches, and then started running. I ran a bit faster than the first and second time I came to the track field. Ky was impressed. She started clapping, and she ran to me. "That was so cool! Hey, mind if I show you what I can do? I happen to be the most athletic and flexible girl in my family." I was interested. "Oh, you want to show me your stuff, huh? Alright, let's see what you got. I'll practice my jumping later." Ky walks to the starting line. She started doing some stretches, and holy crap, she was flexible! And, once again, she is *still* flexible. She lifted her leg up and said, "I know what you're thinking, and yes, I do a LOT of exercise and yoga! Impressed?" I said, "Well, I wasn't thinking about the yoga part, but yeah, I guess so!" She finished her stretches and started jogging. And she reached the finish line under a minute. "Man, that was pretty fast. Not as fast as me, but, y'know..." I said. Ky said, "Oh yeah? Well, why don't you race me then, Mr. Showoff?" I said, "Oh, are you sure about that? You and I know for a fact that you can't keep up with my spe—" Ky interrupted. "Without using your speed." Now that was a challenge. "Wait, what?" Ky said, "Yeah, I said it. See how well you can do against me without using your power. Is that a problem?" I decided to be confident. "I won't let it be a problem. You're on, yo!" Ky and I went to the starting line and did some more stretches. We started running. I was holding back pretty well at the beginning, but when we were almost to the finish line, I was struggling, because I let the whole "not using your speed" thing be a problem. I couldn't resist. I dashed to the finish line. I felt better after using my speed. Ky yelled, "Cheater! Guess you can't handle being slow, huh? That just proves that without your speed, you're no match for me." "Wait," I said. "Were you just trying to see if I can hold back my speed the whole time?" Ky said, "Yes, you silly goose! I was just testing you, and my prediction was correct! I'm into science, too, y'know!" I was like, "...How much IQ do you have?" Ky answered, "Oh, 135. Why?" I said, "No reason. And, WOW, you really are smart." I sighed. I put my arms behind my head. "Well played, girl. Well played. Now, let's do some jumping. I'll be hopping over some bars, and then I'll show you how high I can jump. Just watch this!" And then I ran to grab and place the bars around the track. I started running and jumping and everything turned out fine. After that, I stacked nine bars. I charged up my power and jumped over the tower of bars with no harm, once again. Then I let Ky have her turn. I unstacked the bars. Ky cracked her knuckles, her neck, and her back, and she started running. As she was jumping, she started doing some air spins, flips, and backflips. "Oh my God!" I said. I was very impressed. And then

Ky finished jumping by landing on her hands. "Well, GameBot? What do you think of me now?" I said, "You... were... so cool!" She hopped and landed on her feet. "Thank you! I've been doing that my entire life. Anyway, we should head back to your place. Shall we?" I said, "Let's shall." I grabbed Ky's arm and ran back to the lab. As we entered, my Dad said, "You two came back just in time! We ordered some pizza for us to enjoy!" Ky gasped. "I LOVE PIZZA!!" I was confused. "Pete's what? Who's Pete?" "What? No," Ky said. "Pizza. Have you ever eaten pizza before?" I said no. "I've only had some steak and vegetables. Oh, and some turkey bacon." Ky said, "Dude, you've got to try some pizza." I said, "Well, okay." Mom sliced the pizza, and I took a slice. I took one small bite, and swallowed it. I was interested. I took a big bite, and I was stunned. I ate the rest of the slice, and then I burped with my mouth closed. "That... was..." It was delicious. For no reason, I had to trick them. "Disgusting. You guys do not want to eat this slop. I'm eating the rest!" But then Ky and my parents took their slices, and I grabbed the last one. "This is so good! Thanks for ordering this pizza for us!" Ky said, "See? I told you it's good! Grazie Italia!" I asked Ky if that was Italian, and she said yes. I started to do an Italian accent. "Oh, that's-a very good! I like-a that!" Ky and my parents were impressed with my impression. That was the first time I had pizza, and it became my most favorite food of all time.

Chapter 6

November 26th, 7:41 PM

Ky and I were hanging out at the back of the lab outside, looking at the stars at night. They were so beautiful. I had something in mind while staring at the night sky. I was thinking about many different ways I would've saved Ky from the burning apartment. If I learned how to fight, those Minbots would've been taken care of better. I mean, using an object to hit one of them in the head with? That was weak! Ky turned her head towards me and ask me, "What's the matter, GameBot?" I sighed and answered, "I'm just thinking about so many different ways I would've saved you from those Minbots. I would've put out the fire. I would have prevented the building from blowing up! I would have—" Ky stopped me and told me to calm down. "What are you going on about? Why are you disgruntled all of the sudden?" I said to her, "... I want to learn how to defend myself. I want to learn how to fight so I can fight those Minbots again." Ky said, "Sounds like you want to be a hero." I asked, "What makes you say that?" Ky said, "Well, for one thing, I—" She got interrupted by a voice in the distance. "HEY, KY!" I yelled and backed away. It was a teenage boy with yellow hair and a 1-UP t-shirt. Ky said, "Oh God..." The boy ran to me and Ky. "Did you build that thing? It looks so cool!" Ky answered, "No, Zach. I did NOT build him, his parents did. Second, his name is GameBot 2000." I asked Ky, "Umm... do you know this guy?" Ky said, looking annoyed, "Yes. His name is Zach Davis. He's... quite a handful." She whispers to me, "And he's not bright." Zach said, "Ah! Well, it's nice to meet you, GamerBot!" I said to him, "It's GameBot." "Whatever," said Zach. "So, as I was walking by, I overheard that you want to be a fighter, correct? Well, I know just the place!" Ky said, "Look, Zach, we don't have time for your shena—" Zach grabbed my arm and dragged me. "Hey, HEY! Let me go!" I yelled, then I ran around in circles trying to make him let go of my arm. I didn't lose his grip, he was too strong. Apparently, he was, and is, the strongest out of me and Ky. And then after circling around many times, I finally stopped, but Zach didn't let go. "I... huff... didn't... ask for a

roller coaster ride... huff... okay?" He really wanted me to come with him. I asked him, "If we follow you to wherever you want to take us, will you not drag me again?!" Zach nodded his head yes. I said, "Ugh, fine. Let's get this over with." I quietly mumbled, "This guy's gonna be the death of me." Zach said, "Great! Come with me!" I said, "But we gotta make it quick, because my parents will worry about me and Ky if we take too long!" Zach said, "Yeah yeah yeah, potato, tuh-mah-toe, puh-tah-toe, tomato. Let's go!" Ky and I both facepalmed and started following Zach.

8:01 PM

We arrived at some kind of robot combat arena. It was filled with people and robots. Giant, intimidating robots. I was completely nervous. "Zach, I can't go in there! I was supposed to be kept secret!" Zach said, "Don't worry, the news never reports on what happens in this place anyway." Ky was concerned for me. "Zach, this doesn't seem like the right place for GameBot to learn close combat. Can't we teach him how to do some martial arts instead? I'm good at that." Zach said, "B'ah, stupid, boring karate lessons. This is the real place to kick some butt in! Believe me, I've fought in there before." I asked, "You brought your own robot to this place?" Zach laughed and said, "No, I'm too dumb to invent anything! Some idiot mistook me for a robot and put me on the spot. I wrestled some mean robots, and boy, I won against every single one! Until they finally found out that I'm made of flesh, and they threw me in the garbage bin." Ky snorted, she tried not to laugh. "Anyway, Ky and Yellow, let's go!" I said, "I told you, it's GameBot, you— whatever." Zach, Ky and I walked to a buff security guard. "State your business, please. ... and thank you." Zach said to the guard, "Yes, hello, kind sir! I would, I mean, WE would like to have this robot, OUR robot, enter the arena, please!" The guard looked over me, I was scared stiff. Then he asked, "This thing looks bland. Are you sure you built it?" Ky was going to say something, but Zach said, "Oh, certainly, sir! ...tainly! We built this robot! Me, and her, together!" And he shows his fake smile. Ky groaned and said, "For God's sake..." I said in my head, "Kill me now!" The guard said, "Mmmm... whatever, kid. That'll be \$30." Zach said, "Oh course, si—" Ky stopped him and said, "I'll pay." She reached for her wallet and gave the guard the \$30. The guard squished the money with his hands and opened the gate. "You may enter." I was shaking. Zach thanked the guard and we walked inside the building. I asked Ky, "Why did you pay—" Ky answered, looking unamused, "Because all he has in his wallet are leaves and pebbles." The arena looks like a mess, there are so many people cheering loudly, and there are two menacing robots destroying each other. I gulped. The round ended. It was my turn already. I was thrown by two strangers into the arena. "WAIT WAIT WAIT I JUST GOT HERE!!" Ky yelled in concern, "GAMEBOT!!" Zach cheered me on, and Ky punched him in his right arm. I tried to get out of there, but when I turned around, there was a very scary cyborg with two arm cannons. I recognized that robot, I once saw it on a poster. It was the Grandmaster Marksman. I whimpered and said, "Mommy!" The Marksman shot a ball of laser out his left arm cannon, but it missed me. I ran around in circles, and he kept shooting and missing me, he couldn't keep up with my speed. I stopped running and looked around. "Where did he go?" He appeared behind me. I yelped and punched him in the face behind me. It fell on its knees and covered its face. I was stunned that I punched a robot. Ky was as surprised as I was, and Zach

said, "Yeah, you got it! Keep on going!" I suddenly got a random urge to keep fighting that machine. It got back up on its legs and started to do an uppercut, and I backed away. Zach told me to slide under him, and I did. Zach said, "Do a midair kick!" I yelled, "I never tried that before, but okay!" I jumped and did a spin kick at the back of the Marksman's head. Then Zach said, "Now punch it in the hip!" I did so. "Stomp on its head!" Did that. "Do the elbow strike to its gut!" Did that, too. "Slap its face! Front kick its kneecap! Head butt its forehead! And do the UPPERCUT TO ITS CHIN!!! And then step on its head after its defeat!" Aaaaand I did all of those, along with my own moves I came up with myself, especially the moves that helped with my defense, and I succeeded. After it got knocked down, I stepped on its head to show off. Everyone was booing at me when I entered, but now they were cheering for me. They loved me. I threw my hands in the air! "YEEEEAAAAHH!!!!" The round was over, and it was almost time for the arena to close down. I got out, and me, Ky and Zach are laughing with each other. Ky said, "Zach, you may be a handful, but I never knew you're good at teaching him close combat!" Zach said, "Ohoho, I was right, wasn't I?" Ky replied, "For once, yes. How are you, GameBot?" I was so pumped up. "Guys, I have never felt so alive! Nothing will ruin this amazing night!" Then we bumped into a gang. They were the group that built the Grandmaster Marksman. They looked super ticked off at me. The guy with a beer belly said, "You destroyed my big baby!" Showing me the arm of the Marksman. I said, "Yeah, I was fantastic, wasn't I?" He cracked his knuckles. I told Ky and Zach to get back. "Look, I'm pretty sure we can talk this out," I said. The guy proceeded to punch me in the face, but he missed. "Or not." I went around and took down his two friends. I said to him, "Mess with me, and I'll do the same thing to you! Are you sure you don't wanna talk this over? I'm serious." The guy got angry and charged towards me. I shrugged and crossed my arms. "Fine, be that way, I don't care." I jumped over and charged towards him. It was a pretty short fight, but I finished it with a karate kick to his gut, and I threw him on a pile of his friends. Don't worry, they weren't dead. Zach ran to the gang and punched him in the jaw. It was a very strong punch. Then I grabbed Ky and Zach's arms and ran back to the back of the lab. They and I were so happy that we escaped the gang and we didn't get hurt at all. "Hahaha! Ya see!" I said. "I told you nothing can ruin this amazing night! WOO!!" We heard a voice. "GameBot!" I froze and slowly turned around. It was my parents. Mom said to me and Ky, "Where have you two been?! It's been almost half an hour! And... who is that?" We had to lie. I went first. "We got lost, that's it. Lost in the woods." Ky looked extremely nervous. She added, "Y-yeah, we were scared out of our minds when we got lost there! A-and... th-this is Zach. I've known him since we were kids." Zach said, not knowing what was going on, "Zach Davis! Pleased to meet you!" My parents looked worried. "Okay then. Next time, please call for us when you get lost again. And Zach, come with me. We need to talk about GameBot." Zach obliged. He walked with my parents to the lab. Ky and I both sighed of relief. I said, "I just jinxed myself. That was a close one, though. Oh, good lord..." Ky said, "Yeah, I'm sorry Zach dragged you into that mess." I said, "It's okay. At least I know how to protect myself. Hopefully, tomorrow won't get any worse." Let's skip to the part where the next day DID get worse.

Chapter 7

November 27th, 4:30 PM

Another evening in the lab. My parents decided to let Zach stay in the lab for a little bit until his parents come and get him. But he said that he decided to run away from them. Why did he? Because he felt like it. He called his parents after he ran away from them, and he said that they were okay with it. His family must be really, really stupid. My parents were making dinner, Ky and Zach were talking to each other, and I was just in my room watching anime. It was going well until we heard a bang on the front door. I had to take a peek through my door. Dad walked to the door and opened it. It was the inspectors. They came to shut down the lab. I gasped and covered my mouth. I had to make sure they didn't see me spy on them. I wasn't the only one who was scared. My parents were, too, and Ky was worried. Zach was clueless, yet suspicious. The lead inspector said, "Scientists, we have come to condemn this establishment. It has come to our attention that you had made another invention, right after we told you not to make another one for the sake of everyone's safety." Mom said, "What? That's preposterous, what makes you think we have another invention?" Ky asked Mom, "Ma'am, are those the inspectors you were talking about?" Zach asked, "Am I about to be arrested for being dumb?" The lead inspector said, "We recently picked up a news footage showing a yellow blur saving a girl with red glasses." That shocked Ky. Inspector played the recorded footage on his phone. The news reporter said, "In other news, we saw what seemed to be some kind yellow machine saving the girl from the purple robot army and the fire in the apartment building. Here's the footage in slow motion. Now, as you can see right here—" The lead inspector paused the video. My parents gasped in fear, and Ky was like, "Oh no..." I had to come out of my room. I dashed to my parents and said, "I CAN'T TAKE IT! I'm sorry I broke my promise I made to you!" Dad yelled, "GameBot! We told you not to go out in public! Now everyone knows about you, even the inspectors here!" I yelled back, "I had to break that promise to save Ky! And she and I had to convince you to let her be my roommate because she was homeless!" Dad was angry. "When we get through with this, I swear, I am going to DISMA—" Mom yelled at Dad, "Honey! Don't you dare!" And then the lead inspector yelled, "Enough, you three! Now get out of the building immediately so we can dismantle it, or we'll have to use force." My parents had to give up the building and me. I was having a stressful breakdown. But Ky refused to leave. She walked to the inspectors to interrogate them. "Listen here! I'm starting to think that you're not the real inspectors. This laboratory isn't just an establishment, this is their home. Our home. And if you destroy the place, we won't find another place to live. We'll starve, and we won't have our future. Plus, destroying our home just so you can prevent this robot's parents here from making 'dangerous' inventions to 'keep the society safe' isn't something real inspectors would do. Do you want to ruin our lives?! ARE YOU REALLY DESPERATE TO MAKE US LIVE IN POVERTY?! IS THIS WHAT YOU REALLY WANT?! WHY ARE YOU REALLY HERE?!" Me, my parents, and Zach were really stunned by how tough Ky was. I'm happy she's still tough today, but back to my backstory. The inspectors had enough of Ky. The lead inspector gave his partners a signal, and they drew out their laser guns. I saw them do that, and I immediately yelled, "GET DOWN!!!" The inspectors started shooting. My friends and parents ran and hid, and I dodged every laser the inspectors tried to shoot at me, they were destroying the lab. Everything in the lab was shot. I had to stop them. I dashed into one of the inspectors and knocked them out. Ky, Zach, and my parents saw what I did. Zach jumped out of his hiding spot and tackled another inspector. He punched him in the face many times and snapped the laser

gun in half. Ky decided to join in, too. She did a backflip and did a spinning midair kick to the lead inspector's face. She did an elbow strike to the gut, and wrapped her arms around him very tight so he couldn't escape. After I kicked one of the inspectors in the chin, I saw Ky holding the lead inspector. Ky yelled, "C'mon, GameBot! Get him!" I ran to the inspector Ky was holding and started preparing myself for my next attack. Ky said to me, "Hurry, GameBot, I can't hold him for much longer!" I said, "I'm on it, Ky!" Then I went in for a punch. My fist punched through the inspector's face. His face started sparking and short circuiting. I was confused. I took my arm out of his face. "What in the—" Then something crashed through the ceiling. It was an army of Minbots. Yes, the inspectors we were attacking were Minbots in disguise. What a plot twist. They started trashing the place. I was like, "What's going on?!" Then someone dropped from the sky. It was a purple-haired teenager with purple-screened visor goggles. His suit had a letter "N" on it. That's right, I described him in the prologue. I said, "Who the crap are you?!" He said, "Oh, I would love to tell you. You can call me... Nitro Constance." That was the first time I met him. He's part of the Constance clan, who's been trying to take over our city for YEARS, but always fails. Ky yelled at Nitro, "So YOU were the one who attacked me with your midget machines?!" Nitro replied, "Number one, they're called 'Minbots,' thank you. And number two, yes I was. I also trick those two idiot scientists into thinking that we're the inspectors trying to destroy this stupid lab, and looks like you let the cat out of the bag. Congratulations." I got ticked off. "Oh... you son of a— I'M GONNA KILL YOU!!" I revved up and dashed towards Nitro, but I phased through him. Nitro said, "Ha! Moron! I'm just a hologram! I'm actually in the Constance hovercraft, watching you guys suffer! I'll just leave you alone in this disaster. See you next time... GameBot 2000." I asked, "Wait, how did you know my..." I got no answer. Nitro's hologram disappeared. I clenched my fist. "Nitro..." I said in a growly voice. We couldn't fight the Minbots, there were too many of them. Dad had no choice. "I'm gonna have to self destruct this entire building!" he yelled. We were all shocked. I said, "ARE YOU INSANE?!" Dad said, "It is the only way to stop the madness! Hold off those machines!" And so we did. Dad went into the elevator to the basement. I did see a giant red button down there, that was the self destruct button. When Dad went and pressed it, the alarm sounded. We had to run. We ran outside and everything was locked so the Minbots couldn't escape. I checked if everybody was okay, and I noticed Mom and Dad were missing. 20 seconds left on the clock. I had to break through the window to find her. She was still hiding in her hiding spot, scared. "Mom, come on! We've gotta get out of here!" She was too scared to move. She didn't want to get attacked by the Minbots. 10 seconds on the clock. I grabbed and carried Mom and ran outside. Then I realized that Dad was still in the building. I did not see him come out of the elevator. 5, 4, 3, 2, 1. The entire building exploded and collapsed, and the Minbots were destroyed. "DAD!!!" I yelled in terror. "HONEY!!!" Mom yelled in terror, also. I looked up and saw the Constance hovercraft leave. Looked like they were going to plan the next city attack for another time. Then I looked at the lab again. I was shedding tears. I hugged my Mom. Then I looked at Ky and Zach looking sad, and I hugged them, too. Ky said, "We're so sorry about your Dad." "And your home," said Zach. Then we heard a groan. We saw a silhouette limping towards us. It was Dad. His arm got burnt in the explosion real badly. He fell down, and I dashed to break his fall. I helped him up and hugged him. "Oh, thank goodness, you survived!" I happily said. Mom, Ky and Zach joined in for a group hug. We were so glad we were safe, but we were also sad that we lost our home. Zach said,

“Now what are we going to do?” Ky said, “Yeah, we don’t have a house to live in anymore!” I asked my parents, “Do you have any ideas?” Mom had an idea. My parents may have lost the money in the fire, but they still had a LOT of money in their bank account, just enough to get us a new house. And they wanted to build a house for me, Ky and Zach. We have a big bridge in our city that is connected to the neighborhood, so they decided to buy and fix up a house for us. We liked the idea and went for it. Here is when things went from melancholic to happy.

Chapter 8

January 2nd, 12:00 PM

After a month and thirty-six days of constructing, paying for Dad’s hospital bill, and hanging out with my friends in a motel, our new house was finally finished, and Dad’s arm was healing just a little bit. Mom said to me and my friends, “Well, enjoy your new house, kids!” I asked, “Wait, you’re not gonna live with us?” Mon said, “No, we bought another house in this neighborhood to turn into a new lab, so you can visit us there anytime you like. I think it’s time you guys live a life of your own with each other.” I was conflicted, but I accepted it anyway. “I mean, if that’s okay with you guys. I’m still confused about it, but... nevermind.” Mom and Dad were okay with it. “I love you, Mom and Dad. Hope you guys have fun with YOUR new house.” I hugged my parents. “And if you need our help, you can count on us, the... umm... aha, the GameBot gang!” Ky asked, “Wait, ‘the GameBot gang?’ We’re a gang now?” I said, “Yeah, I feel we should be heroes! We did a number on some Minbots, didn’t we?” Zach said, “Oh yeah, we totally did! Yeah, we could totally be a team!” I said, “Yeah! I mean, I have speed, you, Zach, have immense strength, and you, Ky, have smarts! You can create inventions that can help us, thanks to my parents, of course.” I made Ky blush, then she agreed. “Then it’s settled,” I said, “If there’s any danger, just give us a call! We’ll be there!” I swung my arm, snapped my finger and winked. Mom giggled. “Oh, we sure will!” Then she handed us three smartphones. The phone cases had our faces printed on them. We still have our phones, by the way. And those cute phone cases, too. “Are these for us?” Ky asked my parents. Dad said, “Yep, that way, you can contact us if you need us for anything.” We thanked my parents and waved goodbye. My parents went to their new house, and me and my friends went to ours. I opened the front door. The walls were yellow and the tiles were made of polished wood. We took a look upstairs. We have our own rooms in the second story. We were so amazed at what we have had in our house. We’ve been spending so much time together as roommates, playing video games, watching cartoons, movies and anime, eating food, and other stuff. We were having the best time of our lives.

EPILOGUE

January 10th, 7:21 PM

Zach called us from outside our rooms. “Guys, take a look outside! Independence Day came very early!” We looked out our windows in the living room. We saw a giant white and purple flash from the distance, and then we saw a big explosion. We were shocked. “What... was... THAT?!” I yelled. Then the news went on. We ran to our TV to see the breaking news. They were talking about the fate of the legendary hero and the buff purple villain on steroids. Ky said,

"The legendary hero DIED?!" I said, "Forget about him, who the heck was that purple guy?!" Ky said, "No clue!" Zach said, "It looked like he took some steroids. Bad idea." I said, "I think he used to be the leader of the Constance clan or something. So Nitro was not the leader..." Zach said, "Do you think that guy was Nitro's dad?" Ky said, "Who knows. This is gonna haunt me until I find the answers. I... I think I'm gonna sleep it off, it's getting late." I stood up and said, "I second that." Zach yawned and said, "Okay... I would sleep on the floor because of how tired I am, but I always prefer to sleep on my..." Ky and I were already in our rooms. "...bed." I crawled into my bed and sighed. I was wondering what was going to happen now that the leader of the Constance clan and the legendary hero was dead. "Hopefully things won't get any worse." Then I turned off my lamp and closed my eyes.

The story will continue in GameBot's big adventure coming in the future!

Thank you so much for reading! ^_^

Be sure to also read

**THE
ELENA
CONSTANCE
BIOGRAPHY &**

**Mayako's
BEGINNING**

to learn about Elena and Mayako's backstories!

And guess what? A great person who goes by Alexander James made some songs based on GameBot Origins! Go check them out here:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7bOn1nP7Ae0>

Oh, and one more thing... check out my cover art for the story. Pretty cool, am I right?



Okay, that's all for now. Take care! :D