

The year is 2021, the whole Earth is in ruin. The whole Earth? Yes, the whole Earth. There is no little village left and surrounded. No magic potion. Nothing at all.

The mess started in 2016, when the American government decided, to bomb Eastern Europe, cause to “terrorist activities”. No one ever knew, if there really were terrorists, but some American politics thought so and so the deadly rain started. Big bombs, looking like raindrops fell down and destroyed all that stood in their path. And more.

Hungary was destroyed after two days, before anybody even knew, what hit them. Poland fell the next day, due to massive bombardments.

The UN tried to interfere, but they could achieve nothing. Nothing - but their death. The UN-Headquarter blew up, after the first day of resistance. No one survived.

The US denied any connection to the terrorist assault; instead they increased their world wide bombardments.

In late 2018 they fired a nuclear missile at North Korea. The answer was the same, as the question. Some twenty-five missiles started from North Korea to the USA. Not even half of it could be stopped. But resistance was futile. The missile for North Korea ended history of this “terrorist country”.

The whole world was in alarm now. No one knew, who would be next, no one knew, what to do. The only thing they knew, was that the American President must have gone nuts.

There were other effects of the nuclear bombs from North Korea and the USA. Fallout! By August 2019 half of the world was contaminated. Civil resistance formed in the surviving countries and by 2020 the USA declared all but the US to “terrorist countries”. December 23, 2020 two-hundred-and-five missiles started from the USA in all directions. No one, except America, should survive.

But the missiles were spotted and so, there was an answer. An equal number of missiles started from Europe and Asia. Many could be stopped, but far from enough. Almost all remaining missiles hit at the same time. It was pure luck, Earth didn't crack up.

The only survivors were two little cockroaches. But one was in Asia and one in the USA. And that was a great tragedy, because one was female and one male, and they would have loved one another (many times, you know?). But the distance was too far and so both thought they were the last living things on this planet. So both cockroaches died of grief.