Paulina Martinez

English 2

Mr. Kay   My Dystopian Allegory.

10/23/22

It was 3005. Nine in the morning. Ramona woke up to the sound of things being crushed

outside her house.

"Not again, are you serious." claimed Ramona. She opened her blinds and the sun

screamed in her face. "Arghhh my eyes!" said Ramona uncomfortably. "This sun is going to

blow up soon, I swear."

 Ramona wasn't a negative person or anything. But, she had her moments.

"Mom!!!" yelled Ramona.

"What is it?" she exclaimed. Ramona's Mom was checking her status on her phone. "Ooh

look honey, this dress is AMAZING! I think I'm going to buy it. Look, it's the one Jennifer

Lopez wore when she passed away." said Ramona's Mom.

 Ramona came from upstairs walking down the torne carpet steps.

"Mom, how many times do u have to tell you to stop checking that app, it's complete

garbage. It literally is rotting your brain." said Ramona concerningly.

"Whatever." said Ramona's Mom.

"Anyways mom i have to go now, im already running late."said Ramona.

"What about breakfast?" Ramona ran out the door.

"Hey Ian!" exclaimed Ramona. Ian was an old rusty robot that Ramona created.

 Ramona was never a person who liked to fit in, she always wore the same raggedy worn

down clothes, and didn't have one of those expensive cellphones. You know the ones with the

see through screen, and the huge screen that can fold and expand into a tv screen? Yea that

phone. Ramona thought that everyone nowadays was just glued to their phones. But anyway that

was besides the point, today she had school. She hated going to school. School was filled and reeked of popular fake two faced girls. No one was ever original. Everyone was the same, they all laughed, talked, cried, and acted the same way.

"Oh hey Ramona," said Ian. "H-H-How was your morning?" said the robot.

"Damn it i still have to fix your speech recognition." said Ramona "Bye Ian I'm off to school, also please do a manual delete off my mom's phone. She's using that stupid app." said Ramona.

"Okay will d-d-d-d oooooooo." Ian started to power off.

Ramona started to walk outside, she hated where she lived. She lived in the lower part of the city. The rundown part. She pulled out her gas mask from her book bag,

"Ugh it smells." said Ramona with disgust. She pulled it over her head and started walking. The sky was yellow, the smoke all around her was thick. She started walking to the upper part of the city. It was a long walk to her school. She wished at times the trains were still working.

There were long tall doors that led to the upperpart of the city. Ramona had to pass by them everyday to get to school. There were guards at the front asking what the purpose of her visit was.

"What is your purpose for visiting upperpart?" said the guard.

"Seriously? I come here everyday, you see me everyday, and yet you ask me the same question." said Ramona with an attitude.

"Sorry, I confuse you lower parts for rats." said the guard. The other guard started giggling.

 "Can I just get in, I'm going to be late for school." said Ramona.

"Sure, if you lick the floor, and fetch some crumbs,rat. " said the guard. The guard then

opened the door. "Enjoy your visit, little street rat."

Ramona just shook it off, something she does everyday. She took off her mask, and

breathed the air. "I still cannot believe these preppy people get fresher air than us. " said

Ramona.

She started to walk past the doors. Everything in the upperpart was so clean, and so new,

and so futuristic. Yea lowerpart had robots. But, it still wasn't the same. Skyscrapers towing over

the sky, Huge spaceships flying fast in the air. Robots walking everywhere, helping people with

simple tasks. Huge billboards with bright stinging lights. No doubt about it, the upper part was

beautiful, it's where she wanted to live after all. But she felt like people took advantage of this

city. People were just always looking down at their phones, glued to them.

 Ramona kept walking. Her school was located near a skyscraper.

"Ugh finally here, I'm literally sweating," said Ramona with exhaustion.

Ramonas school was very futuristic. She didn't really know how she got into this school.

It almost felt like everybody who went to this school were just kids who lived in the upperpart of

the city. She almost had no friends who went to that school. All of her friends couldn't afford to

go to school, so they would just learn at their own houses and all by themselves.

Ramona still couldn't wrap her head around the fact that she was in this school. Her mom

never told her why or how she got into the school. She just knew that she was in it.

While Ramona was walking to the main entrance of the school, she noticed a group of

girls. One of the girls in the group you can tell straight away was the group leader. Ramona knew

this girl. They had a past. It wasn't too good.

"OMG GIRLS look at what just dropped on Poppin. You will not believe it. Jennifer's dress is on SALE. I swear I love this app so much" said the girl.

All of her friends agreed and said it in that same high pitched tone.

"Ugh they are all so fake." said Ramona under her breath.

Ramona knew this girl. Her name was Becca. They used to be friends, but they stopped due to past issues. Becca got a glimpse of Ramona and gave her a weird look. Ramona ignored it and kept walking into the building.

Ramona was a good student, she just didn't like the idea of doing the work and just being at school. Ramona noticed that Becca was in her class.

"Ugh are you serious, I have to deal with her annoying voice?" Ramona mumbled under her breath.

Becca was your typical popular girl at school, everyone knew her. And when I mean everyone, I mean everyone. She had the latest hottest clothes that were trending. She was super loud, and she could never stop bragging about what she owned, what she had, or what she wanted. Becca was rich, her dad owns one of the biggest tech companies in the world. So of course Becca got the newest phone. Ramona looked over her shoulder and saw Becca on the "Poppin" app. Ramona knew what that app was, and what bad horrible things they do to people so she never liked or even supported it.

Poppin was an online clothing shopping website. What makes this website so horrible you might ask? Poppin uses poor sick innocent children for child labor.. These kids suffer because they are working hard,and long. Kids aren't supposed to be working a full time job. Even

if they were, they should be paid at least. But that's not the case with "Poppin." They force poor

kids into working and designing clothing for people. Ramona had enough of it, so she exploded

with anger.

"Becca haven't you had enough?" said Ramona.

"What are you talking about?" said Becca.

"That stupid app." said Ramona

"Huh?" said Becca with confusion.

"Oh you know what im talking about." said Ramona with frustration.

"Hey Hey what's going on here?" asked a teacher. They both just ignored the teacher.

"I don't have time for your idiotic theories and ideas Ramona. They are so stupid" said

Becca. She proceeded to bash Ramona for her ideas and thoughts on her opinion about "Poppin."

"I don't know how many times I have to tell you that you will never change my mind talking

about your little activist things. It's never going to happen. I could care less about the Earth and

how it's collapsing as you say. We are all going to die anyway." implied Becca.

"Becca I understand why you might not be reasoning with me, but you have to try to see

my opinion and my side of the story!" exclaimed Ramona. "You're BRAINWASHED!" she said,

screaming. "All you care about is what you look like, and what you wear, and how many

followers you have, and you care about what other people think of you Becca." said Ramona

conceringly. "You've changed, and not in a good way, you're not the same best friend you were."

said Ramona in a low and sad tone.

"Well maybe I have changed," said Becca. "Why should I care what you think about me

anyway? "You left me to rot, all alone by myself for the past few years," said Becca."

"ME? Jeez, all you ever think about yourself." said Ramona. "You left me for all your little fake friends. I cared for you, I trusted you. You left me all alone, you left me for friends who dont even care about you!" said Ramona with a tear falling down her eye. Go ahead and ask them." said Ramona pointing to her group of friends. The whole class stood in shock.

"Alright that's enough of the both of you!" said the teacher. "You are disturbing our class," said the teacher.

"You see this is the issue with people today. You guys are so stuck on yourselves and don't even acknowledge other people! You don't even open your eyes and observe that we are destroying peoples lives, and the Earth! You all contribute to fast fashion all your lives! Do better!" said Ramona

Ramona began screaming in everyone's faces, explaining what they are doing, and how they are hurting the earth. But, nobody seemed to care. Everyone just turned a cold shoulder.

Until Ramona had it. It was her last straw. Ramona started to jump up and down, stomping her feet on the desk. Yelling and screaming.

"IS THIS WHAT YOU PEOPLE WANT?" said Ramona screaming. "DO YOU EXPECT THIS TYPE OF EMOTION? WILL THIS BE THE ONLY WAY TO GRASP YOUR ATTENTION?" Ramona threw chairs until she had everyone's attention. When suddenly her personal robot Ian started to screen share on all the billboards in the upper part of the city. All of the huge screens all over the city were soon sharing the real truth of the app "Poppin."

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The screens were everywhere, on peoples phones, the teachers screen, the scene of

billboards in the city. Everywhere. The screens projecting small needy children working in the

lower part of the city. Many are claiming and begging for help. Most children looked underfed

and shriveled. They were weak, but they couldn't stop working.

"You see?" said Ramona. This is what I've been trying to warn you all about. Ian started

to broadcast what Ramona was saying. These children suffer, and at what cost? Just for you to be

buying these pieces of clothing that have no worth? What is more important. A child's life, or

your clothing?"

Everyone in the whole city was listening to this speech that Ramona was talking about.

People started to feel bad about their crucial decisions, and how they affected young kids.

"You are all being brainwashed by these government runned apps. These people are bad

people. They want you to think that the world is just as fine as it is. They never uncover the

truth." So I've just about had enough. I'm sure they have had enough too. So who's with me?

Who wants to put an end to this destructive app?" said Ramona.

People started to raise their hands and suddenly agreed with Ramona. People on the

streets started smashing their phones, and yelling in agreement.

"We will not be held responsible for the government's actions," said Ramona powerfully.

What's next? The government.

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