

## ALMOST HUMAN

*"To love is to find your own soul by the soul of the beloved."*

*E.L. Masters*

Someone told me once that in the eyes there is strength of the soul. But I didn't understand it then. Now nothing matters apart from this one pair of eyes. They were like a starless night which man could only lose. All around I hear is a symphony of destruction like a delicate synthesis of a piano and a jackhammer sounds. Sparks everywhere and among them the only sense of any existence. SHE.

When I was created or like my CREATOR was fond of saying, "brought to life", the whole possible knowledge about a world was uploaded to me. However there was one think that I hadn't know. Human emotions and what directs people. I was wondering what is the essence of humanity. The CREATOR told me that a think which makes us human is a soul. But most importantly what makes human a human is the ability of bestowing affection. I did not understand at least half of this but he assured me that my technological advancement will allow me to slowly understand and maybe even get to know though slightly what humanity is. As he spoke to me, he sent me one of the many looks which I saw later. After creating I haven't had with him practically any contact except for small the amendments which from time to time he introduced me.

The world was raw, cold, unapproachable. I would never have found in it if not one person. SHE. SHE wasn't any family of CREATOR but the daughter of his dead friend whose he promised to take care of her. At first, I thought that he never had a family. There weren't any photos. Nothing. And SHE? During our first conversation SHE told me, that SHE was too sickly to go anywhere. No pets or friends. The CREATOR didn't allow her to go out, even before the house. Only four walls and a roof. SHE said that in total, SHE doesn't lose anything because in those days people didn't have time, live in a constant rush for material things. They are cold and closed in itself. Then SHE asked me whether I will be her friend. SHE had never had one. SHE laughed at me that nothing will happen to her because I am hypoallergenic. True. I wasn't human. her it did not mind. Passed days, weeks, months. With her I started to understand human emotions their variability. It was like finding missing puzzle. With each successive I felt more complete. Almost like human.

The more time we spent together this bond between us grew stronger. One night, when we lay on our back under the glass roof and looked at the stars SHE told me a fable about Wooden Puppet which thanks to fairies became a real boy. How paradoxically isn't it? I asked what is the soul for her.

SHE replied that for her soul is something ephemeral in human which gives it, a human qualities and makes it alive. SHE also added that in this regard I am live and true like no other for her. Like a boy from that fairy tale. These words it was more than anything in the "life" I got. I replied that I had the best fairy in the world. SHE smiled. This smile was the most beautiful thing in the world. Since then, in addition to the bond I felt something else to her. Such internal heat. And had only to look at her, to hear her voice, feel her touch. I was fine until they all began to fall apart. The CREATOR died suddenly in sleep. The only things left after him was a workshop and a letter addressed to me. Like dissimilar to him, any technology admirer, to leave a piece of paper. However, this piece of paper explained everything. Practically he didn't speak to me because I created in the likeness of his dead son. Just looking at me evoked pain. The reason of my creation he explained in one sentence. For HER. Lest she was alone when he dies. And he knew that for some time it happens. He was sick. The fact that I was created for her brought me some relief. So I have always been her. Whole myself.

His death touched her very much. SHE still walked sad. Maybe he wasn't her real father but still SHE became attached to him. One day I noticed a door which were opened wide to garden and I saw her kneeled at the ground. Then I was terribly scared cause she have never go outside. I asked what she was doing and SHE said that she will not stand in the house, SHE suffocated in it, and SHE needs fresh air. I knelt down beside her. SHE snuggled to me and said that SHE was glad that I am here with her. And we sat so until the sun went down. And it was a mistake. Soon after SHE became ill. I did what I could to help her back to health, but every day was getting worse, SHE was becoming weaker. Until one day when I was sitting next to her she woke up, grabbed my hand and said that it is time for her. SHE thanked me for I have always been with her that SHE was not alone. SHE said that SHE would like to stay with me forever but unfortunately SHE is just a human. The CREATOR told me once that in the eyes there is strength of the soul. If this was true then her was the strongest of all. SHE asked me to hug her one last time. I did it but I wanted to tell her that it was not the last time that I will hug her for the rest of my life because for me she's the most important thing in the world. Unfortunately I didn't manage. SHE died. At that moment I realized what is human despair. So much more I wanted to tell her but she was gone.

Then I decided. It couldn't end like this. I ran to the lab for their equipment and before her brain decreased completely I dropped her entire memory on special disk. That's what I intended to do was illegal but I don;t care, there was just SHE. A few days after the funeral I started work. No one from the outside didn't even realized. I worked day and night. All that was needed CREATOR left in the laboratory as like he had a premonition of what happens. I didn't have to sleep so work went very smoothly. After about two weeks I done. I made it from scratch as CREATOR created me. The only problem was the processor. But I remembered that in addition to my main I had a spare where in

humans is heart. And since my belong to her the choice was obvious. After the whole surgery there was only one to do. Upload the memory. If everyone did that people would be immortal. It was strictly forbidden. However I was didn't care. I waited until the whole procedure is finished. When it was over I froze up. SHE opened her eyes and looked at me. So different and yet the same. She smiled and threw her arms around me. -Now I'm just like you.- SHE said and hugged me. I believed that in addition to her memory and consciousness, the body also contained her soul. The most pure of everything. Like in the reincarnation. It was as if nothing had happened earlier like SHE hadn't died. Unfortunately nothing could go on forever. While turning on processor an error has occurred which I quickly repaired but report about it came to security headquarters and someone decided to check it out. I did not expect this. Then three men in black appeared. As soon as they saw her they understood what had happened. The first two hold me up and the third took her. Into her neck he stabbed a needle from the reader measuring and he was sure what SHE was. In her eyes I could see the flash of a short circuit. What awaits us know why I decided to do it but in a different way. I knocked those who were holding me and shoved the third out of her. I grabbed her by hand and pulled her to lab. When we reached there I locked the door. I led her to the platform on which I was created. SHE knew what I wanted to do. SHE came up, kissed me gently and said – Thank you.- I initiated the engine and I have set it to destruction. We lay down on the platform facing to each other.

And here we are. SHE and I. We're holding on together by hands. SHE says something to me but by the surrounding us noise I can't hear anything. However I understand everything. The most beautiful word that people speak to each other, that can be heard from the other person.

I squeeze her hand as a sign that I understand and I feel the same. If, what CREATOR told me was true I almost feels like a real man. I finally understand what is humanity. And my soul? SHE lies close to me. The meaning of my existence. The tears start dripping down her eyes, maybe not real but sincere. - Find me there on the other side. - SHE says. I squeeze her hand tighter. SHE miles.

I touch her cheek, rubs her tears and look at how the light goes out again in her eyes. But this time is different. I look at her one last time. -I will find you somewhere- I say.

A Flesh. Many sparks around us.