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Ett 100 ords projekt

Contrite

He took a deep breath and looked at the screen in front of him. The red letters told the truth, the program was infallible. There was no failure allowed within the system. He knew all this and still he had to force himself to follow the orders. "Execute all failure. Failure is not an option." Behind him he felt his mothers eyes from the other side of the bullet-proof glass burrowing into his neck. He had to do this, they had failed the system. With a slight nod he gave the order to turn on the gas that would kill them. Then he turned around and met her eyes. She was not scared like the rest of them. She was calm and angry, standing in the front. As the leader of the rebellion, with a look of distaste in her eyes.

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