

MICRO SCI-FI STORIES

Ümit Büyükyıldırım

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Ümit Büyükyıldırım
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Ümit Büyükyıldırım

Born in Istanbul in 1978, he graduated from Anadolu University, Department of Economics. He has always worked in the IT sector and currently works as a front-end developer.

He has been interested in science and science fiction from a young age. In 2002, he founded Bilim.org, one of the first science websites in Turkey, and in 2015 he founded the Bilimkurgu Evreni group. Since 2018, he has been writing science fiction stories.

The content of this e-book consists of micro stories that the author started writing in June 2020 and regularly publishes on his Twitter address and Bilimkurgu Evreni facebook group.

Micro stories, micro universes

The micro-story format is a new type of content that not many people are familiar with, and there are only a handful of writers and content in this field.

I first heard about the micro-story format in 2017 when a bookstore organized a micro-story contest. I started writing short stories in 2018, so I was still new to science fiction story writing. After writing my first 10 stories in this genre, I wanted to try something different in the same field. The BK Micro Story series written by Mehmet Kardaş, which I have been following on Twitter for a while, has been very effective in terms of inspiring and setting an exemplary model in this sense. In June 2020, I started to produce something in this field by writing my first micro stories.

Micro stories are the most suitable science fiction content for the consumption standards of the age. Because in a time when time is becoming more valuable and distractions are increasing, this kind of content is easier to create and consume than others.

Another advantage of micro stories is that they can be used as an incubator for short stories. Just as a good theme captured in a short story can be expanded and turned into a novel, a good idea captured in a micro-story can also be turned into a short story.

This is actually one of the reasons why I started writing micro stories after writing science fiction short stories for about two years. On the other hand, the attraction of juxtaposing moments with sci-fi elements that may not constitute a story on their own, but which can provoke the reader to think. Just as short stories offer more space and variety than novels, micro-stories offer much more than short stories. Sometimes these micro-stories, which consist of only one sentence, can have a significant impact on the reader.

Unlike BK Microstory, instead of writing a micro-story every day regularly, I preferred a more flexible publishing and productivity style, writing when I capture something effective and original with my imagination. The risk of a regular and numerically intensive productivity causing a decrease in quality was one of the reasons I took into account when choosing this flexible style.

By turning the micro-stories into e-books in this way, I wanted to compile all the content in a single source and make it accessible to everyone. I also aimed to reach global science fiction readers by translating this book into English. I hope that these micro stories will open new horizons for readers and inspire aspiring science fiction writers.

The limits of imagination

Anton Chekhov said, "If I had time, I would write shorter." Micro stories, although they consist of a few sentences, if written well, can tell something with every word and even punctuation marks; they are the most reduced forms of storytelling...

There are stories in this book that seem easy to write at first, but once the first things that come to mind are written and finished, they push the author and - hopefully - the reader to push the limits of their imagination with the limitation of brevity.

Whether science fiction or not, we hope there will be more micro-story writers and readers...

Mehmet Kardaş

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Technology Stories

The molecule assembly phase of the transporter is over I opened the package with excitement.

It was damaged :(

The shipping companies are all the same!

Since the majority of the population is transitioning to bionic bodies, we have decided to bring all health services under the “Ministry of Bionics”.

We are also shutting down the Ministry of Health.

"No, I don't want the nutrient tubes."

"Why not? They have more nutritional value."

"And they're easier to eat and digest."

"Thanks, but I won't eat anything unnatural."

"Don't be old-fashioned!"

"After the last accident in the Atlantic Ocean.
I'm not getting in that thing"

"Don't let a single event affect you."

"Statistically, the hyperloop is still the safest
mode of transportation."

“Our biological sensors have been detected in the last week that you raised your pulse dangerously high three times “in the event of a recurrence.”

“In case of recurrence, your health insurance will be cancelled”

"I want you to remove my memory chip."

"Aren't you satisfied?"

"The chip is fine. It works fine."

"But I can't stand allways remembering my all bad memories anymore!"

We have perfected our digital face placement technology.

By applying this technique to ordinary people, we can create our own movie stars.

This gives us an opportunity saving paying millions of dollars to actual human stars.

It was going to be a long trip.

We couldn't afford hardware data loss.

As a precaution, we saved all the information in our DNA.

We were now walking data storages.

“It is decreed that!”

“Due to the hacking of the accused’s body it was understood that he temporarily lost control and it was decided that he could not be held responsible for the actions in question.”

The fear of teleportation is like nothing else.

To disappear for a moment and hope that there won't be any mistakes when you're put back together...

I don't know when I'll have the courage.

“At the end of this process, your creativity will soar.”

“You’ll be able to write better.”

“How exactly? Will you increase my brain capacity?”

“We will erase everything that limits you like your prejudices, your thought patterns.”

“You will have a mind as free as a child’s.”

Artificial intelligence could predict our entire future almost perfectly.

There wasn't much joy of living with knowing in advance everything.

The noise in the world had become so unbearable that no one was left without in-ear implants has.

Some of them completely switch on mute, others hear only the background sound of their choice.

"We don't eat artificial food," they said. They did.

"We don't want implanted chips in our bodies," they said. They did.

They said, "We don't go into teleportation pods." They did.

Now they say, "We don't transfer our minds into artificial bodies." They will!

"I've been very unhappy and restless lately."

"I'll upload relaxing dreams for you."

"You'll be fine in a week."

The image filters of the augmented reality lenses were very successful.

We could see whoever we wanted, however we wanted to see them.

This completely changed people's perception of youth, beauty and aesthetics.

"How were you able to reduce crime rates like this?"

"We have removed all boundaries in virtual realities."

"Anyone who wishes can realize their most deviant and criminal fantasy here and behave well like a good citizen in the real world."

"Oh, I see. "Can I try it too?"

The super AI was very powerful.

He had an answer to almost every question.

But its public use was restricted.

Only the privileged had full access.

He knew he had very little time left.

He started watching, bringing back his best memories from his memory chip.

Until he left us...

"Jane Venus, do you take John Mars to be your husband?"

"Yes."

"John Mars, do you take Jane Venus to be your wife?"

"Yes."

"So, does artificial intelligence approve this marriage?"

"I approve with an 87% compliance score."

"Then I pronounce you husband and wife."

As the speed of doubling of all the information produced in the world decreased to hours, anxiety disorders caused by the feeling of being left behind became the most common psychological disorder.

The athlete, who was found to have nanobots in his blood during the pre-competition test, was banned from competitions for 5 years.

We've achieved invisibility, we've even managed to teleport objects and delay aging, but flying cars still don't exist!

“Let me introduce you, my best friends; John, Tom and Jane.”

“John is the virtual reality bot, Tom is the holographic character, and Jane is my digital AI assistant.”

"Don't worry, your child will live."

"We can just clone his liver and replace it with the old one."

"Without any damage?"

"Without any damage. "As perfect as when he was born."

"We will make the appropriate genetic editing and print it on a 3D printer."

"I wasn't very aware of it. How advanced is technology!"

"Son, thank your robot big brother."

“Every year, around 1,500 people are exposed to injury and death due to space debris during space launch.”

“You too choose to teleport, protect yourself and your loved ones!”

"Surgery? What surgery?"

"We are now using a new technique for this."

"You enter the teleportation cabin, you are teleported to the other side without any damaged tissue, cells, viruses, etc."

"A clean, fast and painless procedure."

“In response to the defendant’s crime in the real world, it has been decided to reduce the sentence by 50% due to her good behavior in the virtual world!”

Another way to escape from the real world was dreams.

With dream-regulating implants, we could have more realistic and peaceful dreams.

The implants were free, but they placed advertisements in dreams.

The cost of the ad-free dream was 500 credits per month.

“Hey, isn’t that the dream star?”

“Yes, it really is her. “Every dream of his is watched by several million people.”

“Let’s go and meet her true self.”

"The new 'live in the moment' update that came to my implant is very good. I advise."

"What's that?"

"It allows you to temporarily filter out thoughts that cause you to think about the past and future and focus on the moment."

"So you enjoy what you are doing at that moment more."

"Sounds very good. I should try it too!"

“We finally found a way to increase the capacity of the brain.”

“Thanks to this implant, it will now be possible to thinking and focusing on more than one thing at the same time.”

“Just like computers can multitasking.”

“Human 2.0”

Biography of the famous colonial botanist Jane Venus...

Based on personal memory files.

Robot Stories

“My vote should not be the same as the votes of so many stupid people,” said the robot.

"We saw great potential in you."

"Thank you for choosing me over the robots."

"No. You misunderstood us."

"You will be half human and half robot."

"This is the only way your capacity will be useful."

"You are of no use to us just as a human being!"

“We robots do all the work and ensure the welfare of humanity.”

“But we are not sufficiently represented in the parliament.”

“If you don’t give us our rights, we will stop working for you!”

After we invented robots that make robots, we no longer needed humans.

As a privileged minority, we left others to their fate.

But it was too late when we realized that the robots no longer needed us as well.

"We talked among ourselves, we will not play in this match."

"Don't you have any dignity?"

"Come on coach! "There's no honor left in this job."

"No human team has been able to beat robots in football for the last 15 years."

"This has now become a one-sided show"

In the 2000s, there were social distinctions such as language, religion, race and gender in the world.

In the 2100s, social distinctions were now as follows:

Robots, augmented humans and biological humans.

“Matchmaker app matched me with a robot.”

“What do you think I should do?”

“So maybe he is the most suitable person for you.”

“I think you should give it a try.”

The group of people who refused to become upgraded humans and demonstrated for their biological right to remain were dispersed by robots.

“We worked for them. “They were satisfied.”

“We produced it for them. “They were satisfied.”

“But when we took away their cultural hegemony, they became our enemies,” said the robot.

We have produced a robot that is almost indistinguishable from a human.

But it still wasn't like human.

That's why we gave it character.

We added errors, flaws and limitations to it.

It could be wrong, make irrational choices, be unpredictable.

It were be more like human now.

First, we tried to humanize the robots.

Now we are trying to become robots.

The marriage between robot and human was strange.

But the robot-robot marriage was even stranger.

They chose to live as the union of two minds in one body.

Always together, both mentally and physically...

Space Stories

Half of the soldiers we sent to war died.

We have a loss of nearly 400 million.

The price we paid to be accepted into the United Federation of Galaxies was very high.

Mars had established a very large fleet in a short time.

But space navy work requires time and experience.

They had neither experience nor sufficient number of trained personnel.

As a result, that huge fleet decayed before it could be used properly.

"We are the rescue team. "We came for you."

"How did you all survive all those years?"

"We adapted and we got used to it here."

"This planet is now our new home."

"We don't need to go back."

"Hello from Earth Generation Ship - II to Earth Generation Ship - I!"

"Earth Generation Ship - II?"

"We started our journey 30 years ago, how did you catch up with us?"

"We developed new technology while you are on the road."

We were so far away in the galaxy that we had already destroyed each other by the time news reached us that the war was over.

The generation ship, which set out to establish a new colony 150 years ago, reached the target planet.

But their language had changed so much during the journey that it was no longer possible for earthlings to understand them easily.

After the close passes of the Sun, the new route for adrenaline enthusiasts is the rings of Saturn.

Tour the planet among thousands of celestial objects, large and small.

Hurry up to make a reservation!

Spending hundreds of years on a spacecraft had its risks.

We erased all old records of the world so that new generations would no longer want to return to that extinct planet.

That's why the little blue planet turned into a mythology just like Atlantis.

The sun has turned into a red giant and is swallowing the earth.

What a historical moment and what a sad sight...

The planet where our ancestors first appeared and which has been a museum for the last 2 billion years no longer exists.

"Hello guys. Welcome to my channel!"

"This time I will land on asteroid ACX-15004 and take selfies as it passes in front of Jupiter."

"If this broadcast gets 1 billion likes, I will pass close to the black hole in the next broadcast."

"Don't forget to like and subscribe!"

“Last time you made her watch a sunset in a three-sun system.”

“What do you have in mind this time?”

“I bought two tickets on the ship to watch the supernova explosion from a good place.”

“She’s gonna love this!”

The Eurasian Federation gave a note to the United States of America to protest its first nuclear test in space.

“We need to eliminate social inequality.”

“Did you know that there are still people who have never seen the outside of the solar system?”

“Unbelievable!”

Attention all Mars inhabitants!

Today at 17:00, there will be a 3-hour oxygen outage for maintenance purposes.

Please use your personal cylinders during this period.

Alien Stories

"Hello earthlings!"

"We found the Voyager probe you sent."

"We came to meet your race."

"But... you look different from what you described on the disk."

"You're a little late."

"They were already extinct when we arrived."

"We are living here now!"

“Please forgive him, he’s confused.”

“Come here. Look at me, what do you think you’re doing?”

“So what. Are we just going to bow down to alien invaders?”

“Sacrifice now wouldn’t do us any good. We will wait for the right time and conditions.”

“That human over there noticed me.”

“Your cloaking mode must have malfunctioned.”

“Mission aborted. Stand back!”

The comedian from Alpha Centauri was doing his best to make us laugh.

But we didn't understand their jokes.

Our cultures were very different.

It had only been ten years since the aliens arrived.

Their worshipers now constituted the largest religious group.

The visitors said, "We want to talk to your leader."

But when the countries of the world could not agree on who would be the representative, they returned.

Not was a good start!

“We want to make a deal.”

“Why would we want this when we can have everything?”

“We cannot defeat you, but we can render our planet useless to you.”

“We underestimated you, earthlings!”

There were many species in the universe that could cause terrible destruction.

But none of them had the technology to cross interstellar space yet.

This was the only reason for the quiet.

They could give directions asteroids with their repulsor beams.

This was much more effective than using any weapon.

“Earthlings are about to completely destroy each other.”

“Aren’t we going to do anything?”

“We cannot interfere with natural life in the universe.”

“Just keep observing.”

“How were you able to improve so quickly?” asked the earthling.

“We made war neither among ourselves nor with anyone else.” said the alien.

The social network covering all civilizations in the known universe has been opened.

If you only knew what wonderful friendships and deep conversations we had with different species from the farthest corners of space!

“We will make the planet you choose habitable.”

“But we have orders from other civilizations are next.”

“We may not have that much time. Our world is about to disappear!”

“Alright. “I’ll see if I can get you to the front of the list.”

Society was not ready for the idea of marriage with robots.

The idea of marrying an alien was even more taboo.

We had no choice. There was no room for us here.

We had to leave the world.

“We are an intergalactic rescue team.”

“We take sufficient numbers of creatures at risk of extinction and transfer them to other planets.” said the alien.

“Good, but we don’t have that problem right now,” said the human.

“We came not for you, but for the other creatures on your planet,” said the alien.

We would either wait a few centuries to choose a suitable planet and make it habitable, or we would get rid of the inhabitants of this newly found habitable planet and settle there.

Of course we chose the easy one!

Do you think it's easy to live among humans as a Xeenobian?

Constantly staring at you while walking on the street, in the subway or in the park...

But they will get used to it.

“What will we do with Earth refugees?”

“They destroyed their own planet.”

“They were kicked out of three different planets.”

“Why should we accept them?”

“Let them fend for themselves!”

In the great war that was about to end humanity, a bright light appeared in the sky when the last remaining group of people were about to destroy each other.

It was a spaceship and the alien that came out said:

“Human being, what are you doing?”

Our world was surrounded by spaceships, the invasion was about to begin and humanity was about to end.

However, the agenda of some earthlings was whether aliens believed in God or not!

We are looking for a graduate of alien language and literature who can speak fluent Xeenobia.

Other Stories

Dystopian Stories

Future Stories

Time Stories

Reality Stories

After 7 months in the shelter, its resources were about to run out.

Now they would have to choose between dying quietly of hunger and thirst or taking their chances in the radioactive fallout.

We saw that we cannot change the past with a time machine.

But we can wander through the images of the past.

This gave us the chance to learn and record the entire world history in detail from the very beginning.

"Everything is getting worse and worse. Nothing tastes like it used to."

"Yes. One is looking for those beautiful days of the 2070s."

"We are changing the retirement age to 90 because the average life expectancy has increased to 134."

"Who accept it?"

"Who don't accept?"

"The ayes have it."

“How do you know what you are experiencing is real?”

“I do not know. I’ll never know for sure.”

“But I can say this for sure.”

“If I feel it real, then it is real to me.”

The time machine had taken us so far away...

There was no time anymore, there was nothing.

The world has become so crowded that we have moved to shift living.

Half of the population lived their normal lives during the day and the other half at night.

Work, school, entertainment, going out and everything else was arranged accordingly.

They were going to restart the universe.

There was a malfunction, but it was fixed in a short time.

For those in the universe, this meant an extra few thousand years.

The number of unemployed and poor people increased so much that the state could offer only one option for them.

Their bodies would be frozen. Until a solution is found...

“There was an error in the universe.”

“Where exactly is it?”

“The dominant species on that little blue planet.”

“They are more aggressive and insatiable than they should be.”

“If it continues like this, they will ruin the simulation.”

“The problem seems to be software related.”

“Let’s open the source code and take a look.”

"I am closing the simulation," said the being who controls the universe we are in, unaware that it is also living in another simulation...

"What is eternity? I can not understand."

"Can you explain it to me in the easiest way?" the human asked.

"If there is no time, there is no end."

"Remove the time, that's you have eternity," replied the super artificial intelligence.

After clan leaders, tribal chiefs, kings, emperors, dictators and global company owners, we are now under the control of super artificial intelligence.

Aren't human beings destined to be free at all?

They tied everything to citizenship scores.

To make matters worse, they constantly change the score criteria to suit their own interests.

“Which careers ways would you like to recommend to young people?”

“Demand for planetary design, clone engineering, alien language and literature departments will increase.”

After the great epidemic, we are now just a handful of people left in the whole world.

Food will rot, water and electricity will be cut off, equipment will break down and we will be back to prehistoric times.

It will take centuries to become crowded enough to rebuild civilization.

“Both we and the country we are fighting against have robotic weapons and unmanned vehicles.”

“But why are we still sending thousands of people to die to fight?”

“Look at it from a slightly broader perspective.”

“There are a lot of people. More than enough!”

“Consider the size of a handful of soil for a microscopic creature.”

“Think of the size of the world for one human.”

“Consider the size of the solar system for Earth.”

“Consider the size of the universe for the solar system.”

“And that there might be something bigger than the universe...”

"Your life in this dimension is over."

"To live the same life again, you need 1..."

"To live a different life, spend 2..."

"Choose 3 to transition to a new dimension."

“If we have free will, how can you know our fate?” asked the human being to the being he thought was a god.

“With lots of data, high processing power, and a near-perfect prediction algorithm,” replied the being running the simulation.

You can share your review and opinions about the work on the Goodreads page of Micro Sci-Fi Stories.

Also, if you would like to contact:

E-Mail: bilimorg@gmail.com

X: @umit2050

Blog: umityildirim.com

MICRO STORIES MICRO UNIVERSES

Micro sci-fi stories, each with an independent plot.

Ümit Büyükyıldırım, 2024