

Fictional Story Autonomous Cars

It was a gloomy Friday evening when my sister and I started our weekend trip to the sea. I had been waiting for this day all week and I was beyond excited to finally spend some quality time with my sister.

We got in my sister's autonomous car and she entered our destination into the navigation system. The engine started automatically once our destination was validated and a route planned by the system. The car went on the road heading towards the highway.

My sister and I smiled at each other in excitement for our journey and leaned back in the sofa-like car seats. We put on some music and I rested my head against the window, watching other self-driving cars passing by. Every once in a while I spotted a car actually being driven by a human, and it seemed odd. Almost all of them were entirely controlled by technology nowadays and I had almost forgotten that non-autonomous cars even existed.

As I was staring out the window, I could feel my eyelids get heavy, so I decided to close my eyes for a while. It didn't take much time until I fell asleep.

My sleep was interrupted after a few minutes though, when I noticed that something was wrong.

"Hey, what's going on?" I said to my sister, who had fallen asleep too. She sat up from her seat in alarm. "I don't know," she responded nervously, "but this sure isn't where we are supposed to be going."

Our car had left the highway and made a turn onto a poorly asphalted road all by itself. And it wouldn't slow down.

"What's happening?" I asked again. I started panicking when I realized the road we were on directly led to a lake. "Stop the car!" I screamed. My sister started pushing all kinds of buttons, but the car wouldn't react to any of them. It was out of control. It was driving us directly towards a lake and there didn't seem to be anything to do about it. Neither of us could comprehend what was going on.

"What are we supposed to do?" I asked nervously. "Jump out." my sister commanded. "Now."

We both pulled the door handles at the same time, but neither of the doors would open. We were stuck in this uncontrollable car. And it was getting closer and closer to the lake ahead of us.

I was shaking and my heart started racing.

"Try breaking the window." My sister grabbed two glass bottles from the back of the car and handed me one over. We hit them against the windows as hard as we could, but we both knew it wouldn't be enough. We knew it was only a few seconds until we could drive straight into the lake.

"Take my hand." I reached out for my sister's hand and she grabbed mine. "We'll be okay." she assured me.

The car raced into the lake at full speed. Water started flowing in through the little holes we had managed to hit into the windows.

The car was filling up with water and I glanced at my sister one last time, before my lungs filled up with water too.

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