<u>Fly-by-WiFi</u>

Jack looked out at the clouds. *The world's first autonomous flight,* he thought. He'd been nervous. Especially about the lack of other passengers. Yet, the flight had been smooth so far. Apart from the virtual flight attendant appearing and disappearing randomly.

Suddenly, the plane began a steep, uncontrolled descent. Ahead, Jack's entertainment screen glowed blue, and a small paperclip appeared. "Hi, I'm Clippy! It looks like you're trying to fly an airplane. Would you like help?"

Beside him, a cloaked figure shimmered into existence, chuckling. It offered a small paper bag in its bony hand. "Sweet for the onward journey?"

100 Words

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