

Hot Pursuit
By
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Cigar burns covering his naked torso, Joseph stumbled down the moonlit dunes, putting as much space between himself and the compound as possible. He could still hear the sirens wail, meaning he was way too close.

The sound of a helicopter erupted above him as the prototype drone he designed screamed past.

It whirled around, floodlights coming to life, weapons ready.

KATHOOOOM!

Joseph frantically dug into the sand, trying to bury himself as deep as possible. The drone fell as the EMP hit.

Joseph took a deep breath, hoping the sand wouldn't turn to glass when the heat wave came.