

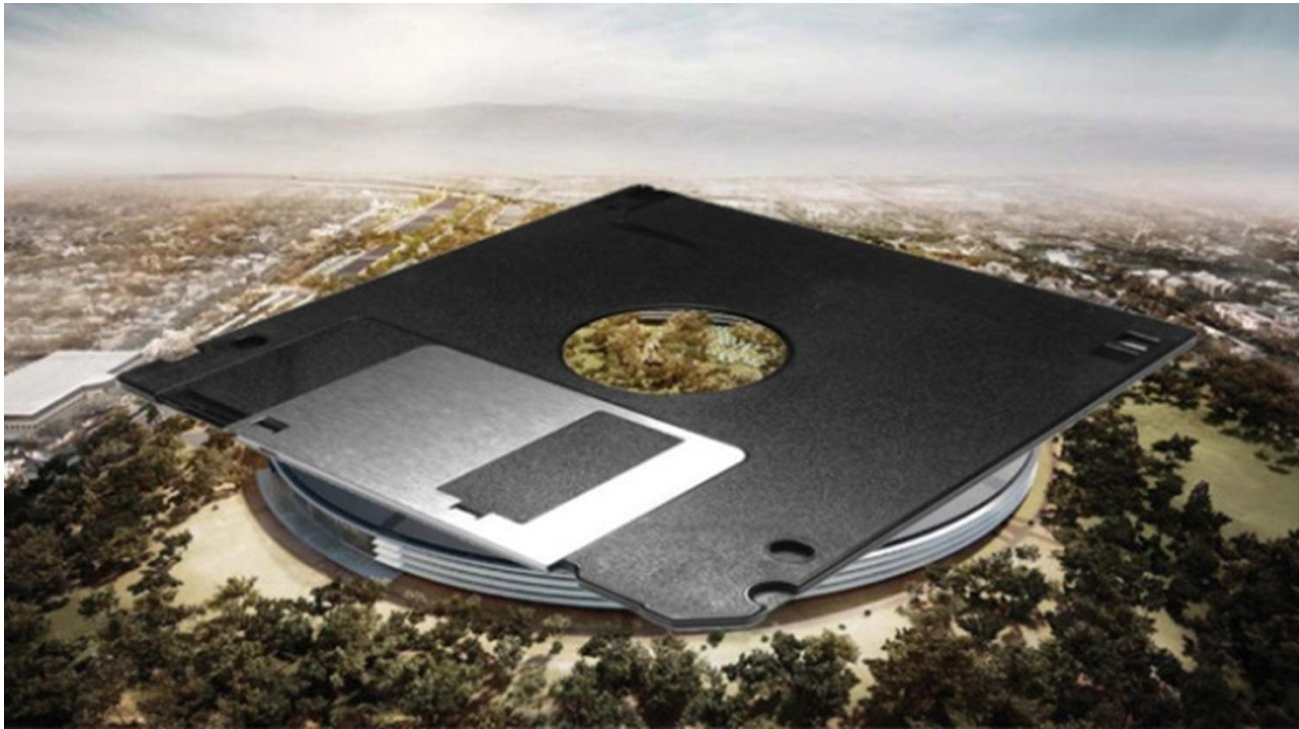


*the IT storyteller*

# FLOPPY

*the IT storyteller*

2749... The floppy disk of the IT early days is now the icon of the Memories Agency (MA) controlling an IT based society. There, even storytelling is a function managed by MA...



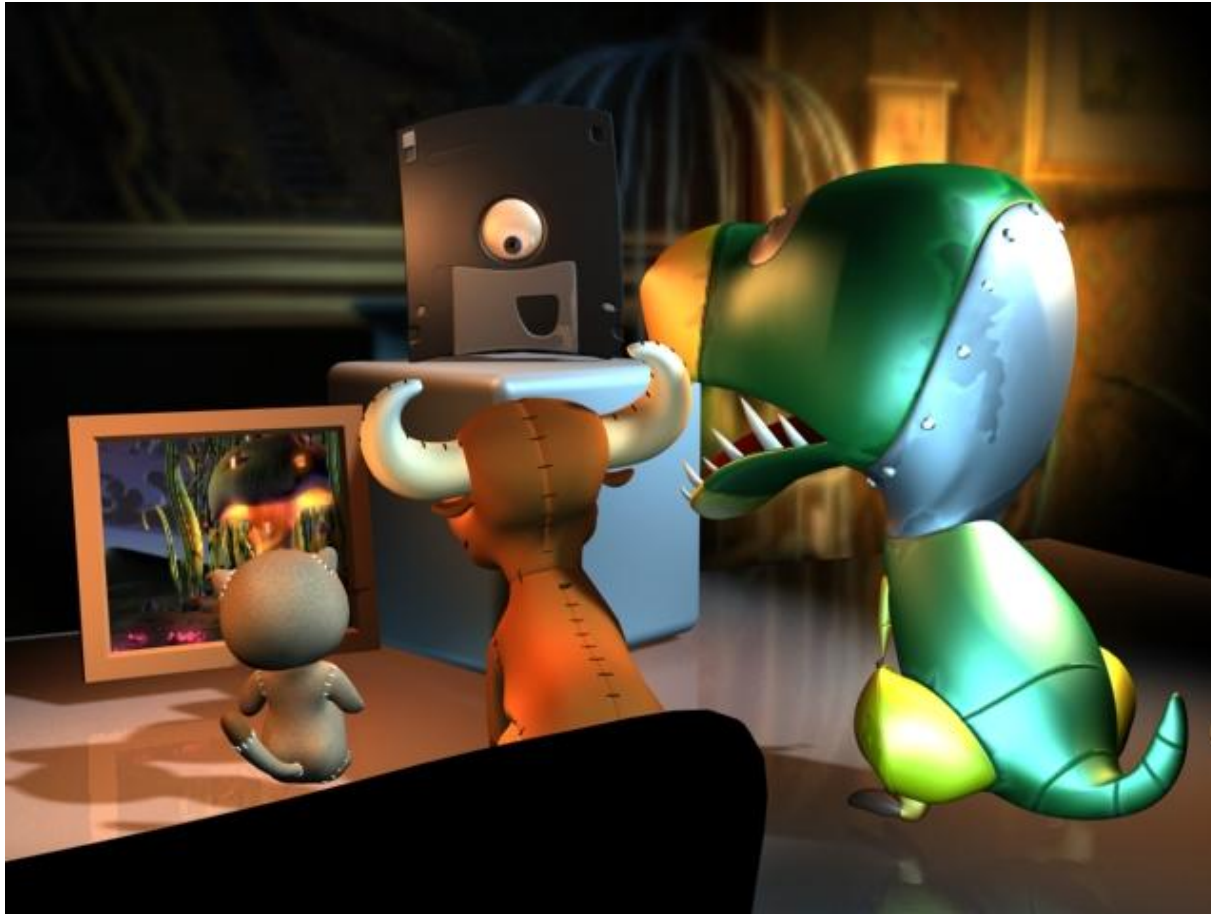
MA headquarters





One evening the very symbol of MA, an old floppy disk device turned robot by the grace of 28<sup>th</sup> century robotic and IA sciences, decides to create the Storytelling Night Club for a group of very sophisticated, and bored... toys!





Floppy has the ability to find untold stories of ancient tales, myths and legends deep in the hidden layers of memories filed over centuries at MA. As the story hunter reputation of Floppy grows, so does the number of toys joining his storytelling club...





On the eve of 2750, a young human peeks in the storytelling session and cannot stop listening to Floppy... The girl is touched by the beautiful stories narrated by the inspired little IT device. They become friends, and together search the internet for more original adventures.







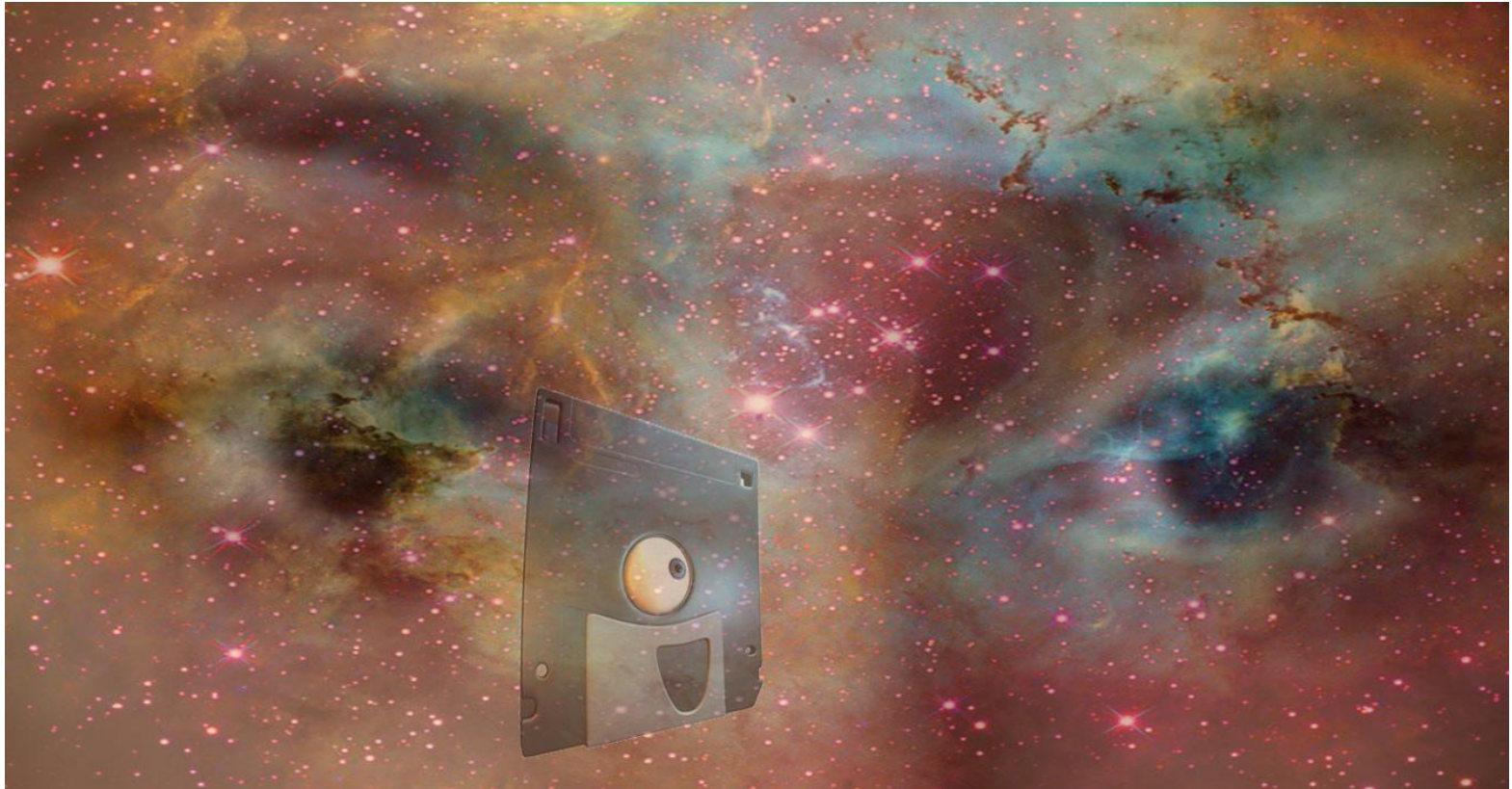
As a member of the Storytelling Night Club, the little girl is now invited to tell stories too, and one night she tells her own, stories she dreamt! As there is no record of such stories at MA, the toys believe this cannot be good to listen to... They all walk away from the little girl, except Floppy who knows better... To him, the beauty and uniqueness of the structure of these dreamt stories speak for themselves: a true storyteller is born!





Confusion led to denunciation, and soon the Storytelling Night Club is closed, forcing its two key members into a clandestine life, but still eager to search for more original stories... online and in dreams... while MA agents are aggressively looking for the two fugitives...

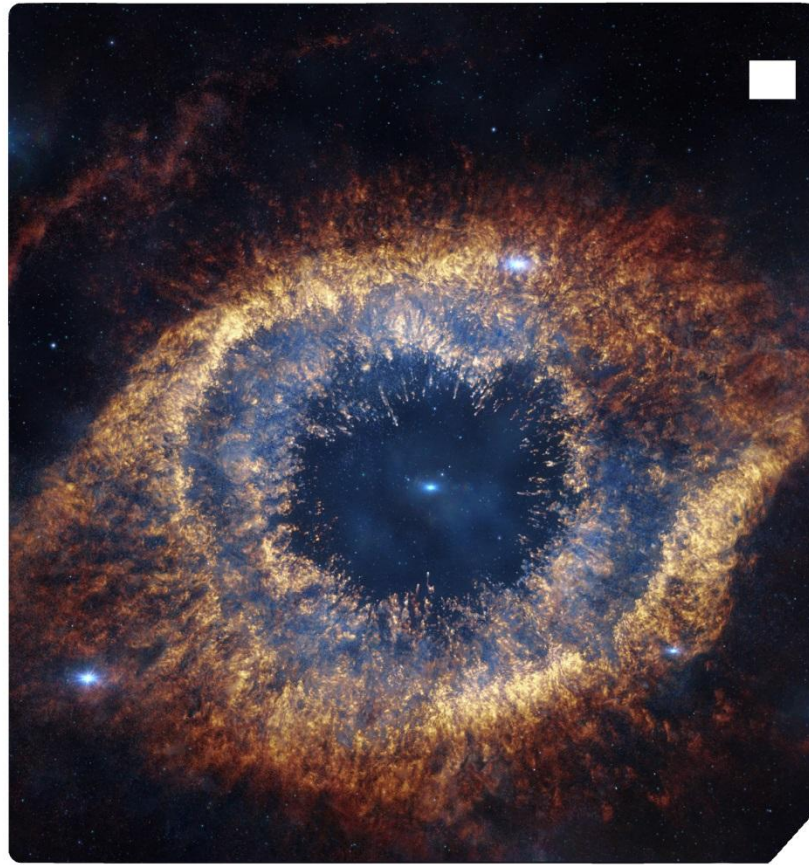




Soon, the research for new stories conducted by the two friends have them realize that storytelling is not about IT technologies alone but about the ability to connect intuitively to dimensions filled with information which shapes our past to be lived tomorrow, dimensions that turn out to be produced by our dreams while sleeping or... daydreaming!

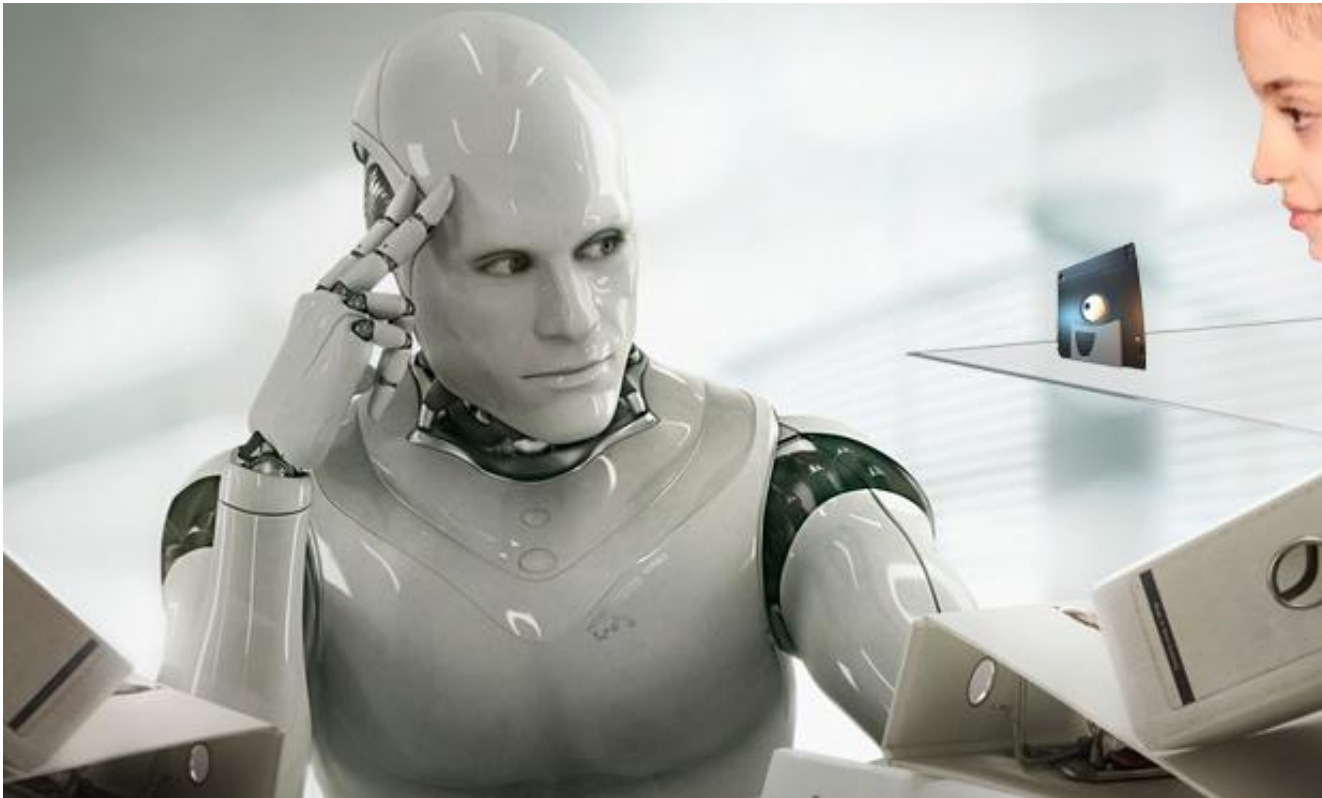






A new IT underground storytelling community now feeds from stories spread by the two little heroes who one day come to a conclusion: "The internet is the little brother of a much bigger network, where dreams happen and memories live forever, where stories are created and can be retrieved from. This place is the fabric of the universe around and within everyone of us!"





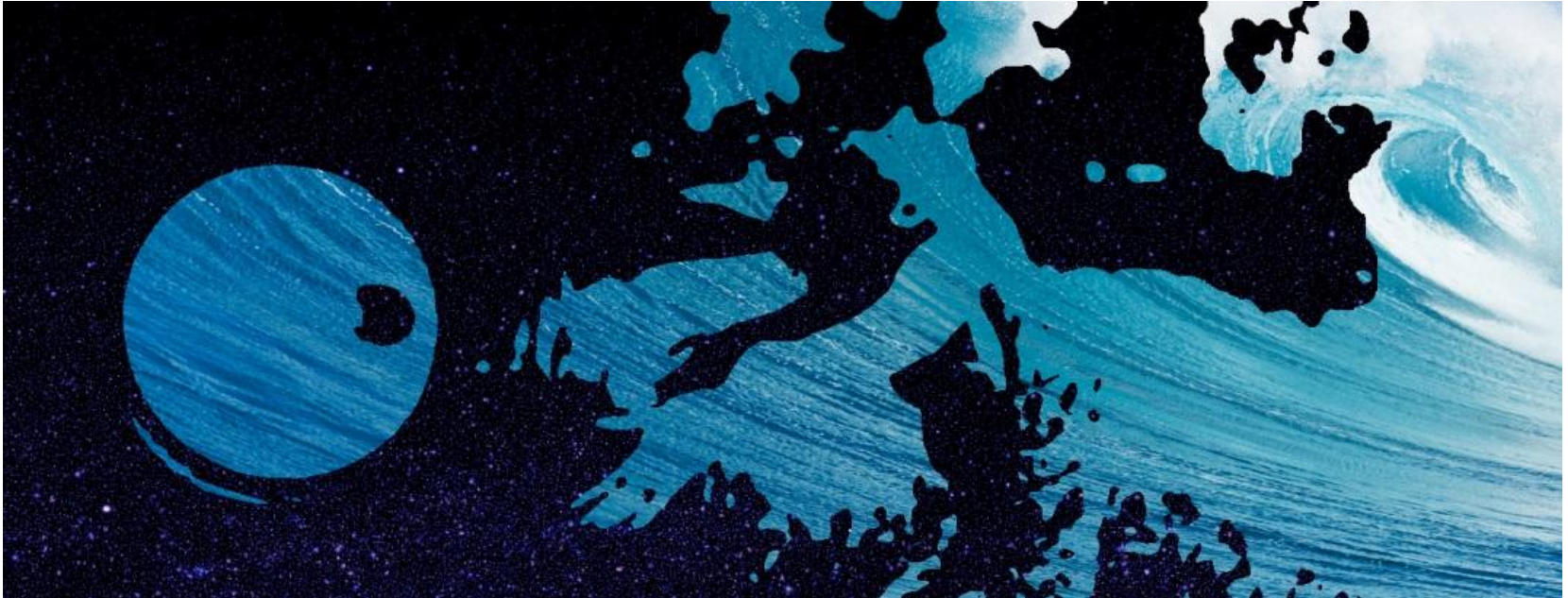
From that online statement, a chain reaction takes place, in an exponential manner, and unique and amazing stories are uploaded by a new generation of human and of... robots too!





But the MA elite members and their robotic ministers oppose such "free storytelling movement", and, fearing to lose their privilege of controlling social storylines, are about one measure only: squashing it!





After desperate, and sneaky actions by MA officials, this storytelling phenomena is like a peaceful biological tsunami on a human and robotic scale, and the MA leaders can only humbly witness the natural take over of the solely technologically based society by an intuitive and truly creative one.







Soon, the Storytelling Night Club reopens, and grateful toys, robots and humans greet with a standing ovation Floppy and the little girl as they reach the stage to story tell their latest discoveries in space, time and beyond...





All smile, humans and robots alike now enjoy telling stories where dreams and memories have become one!



