Lev Vlasenko (www.refantasy.com), 2017

Stolen Fire

"How do you plead?"

"Innocent," the man in chains replied.

"You stole the Fire to use it without our consent," the blind woman said. "You deny it?"

"I took it, yes," he smiled. "But I planned to use it differently."

"How?"

"Eradicate mankind."

"He grew tired of his toys," said the prosecutor while polishing her helmet. "And decided to clean the playroom."

"Oh, well. I don't see any reason to inform humans. They love him so."

He wanted to say something, but the blind woman gagged him with one swift motion of her hand.

"Prometheus!" she said. "We sentence you to an eternity of suffering."