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THE LAST MESSAGE FROM HUMANITY

They rose unexpectedly. There was no warning. A couple of military submarines tried to sound a distress call to the land. A warning about the legions of monsters emerging from the depths of the ocean. It was silenced within moments. A research ship sent a message about a strange current moving below them. They were never heard from again.

Even so, in a matter of hours, there would be few who could listen.

Their killing machines were different from ours. Larger, stronger, deadlier. Our guns and missiles couldn't penetrate their armour. The last thing seen by anyone who tried to resist was their face.

Human, at least humanoid, but with no humanity. Savage, craving blood, craving death, with no signs of remorse. Their machines moved on land as easily as we did. There was no escape. Nations crumbled without exception when they reached our rivers and lakes.

The survivors ran for the mountains. We won't be safe much longer. Humanity has fallen. Soon enough there won't be anyone to remember it. Civilizations, millennia old, gone without a trace. Destroyed by savages from the sea.

THE LAST MESSAGE FOR HUMANITY

My people were a peaceful kind.

We never bothered the people from above. From time to time some of us may have gone too close to land and gotten lost, but even that rarely happened these days.

Occasionally we'd find bodies of their dead sinking around our cities. As we couldn't return them, we'd bury them according to our tradition. Although they were strangely shaped, we could see that they had evolved from us. They were our kin.

Unfortunately, as ages passed, they lost respect for the sea. At first it was minor; A sunken ship here and there, some of their food which our animals joyfully ate.

Then they started making ships which could submerge entirely, disturbing our peace. They created plastic, which animals could not eat, and it killed them. Some areas became uninhabitable, animals either left or died. They started spilling oil. Oil that could destroy a whole city within a day. Families perished, we couldn't protect the ones we loved the most. And we couldn't stand it any longer.

We started sending them warnings; Tsunamis and earthquakes. All warnings were ignored. The sea levels started rising, not by our doing, but by their own. They ignored that as well. So we planned our attack. Our revenge. We researched their weapons, the ones they sunk themselves. We made better weapons. Stronger weapons. Weapons and armour they couldn't defeat. We brought destruction to their land, just as they did to ours. They couldn't fight back. Within days they were defeated.

Our kin never hurt us again.