Jim awoke in a daze. Another night of unsatisfying sleep, but nothing he wasn’t used to. Peter was of course already up.

“Good morning there sunshine,” said Peter, “today is going to be the day I just know it.”

“Possibly,” said Jim.

Peter and the other protons had foretold the coming of the 9-volt battery for years now. But everyday Jim woke up and nothing ever changed, the electrons continued to buzz randomly above his head, never knowing where they were and where they were going at the same time.

That Heisenberg was a smart guy, bit of an ass though – thought Jim

Peter was buzzing “Possibly!? Oh Jimmy-Jim-Jim you’re actually the funniest. It’s going to amazing to see those little charges flying in one direction for once. Our lord and saviour the 9-volt battery is coming, aren’t you just super duper excited?”

“I have no strong feelings for or against it,” said Jim.

Jim was a neutron, and all his life he never experienced anything other than mediocrity. He had never smiled, never frowned, never experienced the wonderful rush of love or the crushing feeling of heartbreak. He was born in this atom, beside the trillion billion other atoms which all made up the observable universe, known as the copper wire. He knew he would die here having never experienced anything other than simple neutrality. Jim was very whatever about the whole thing.

“OOOoooo, one of the electrons are coming!” Glowed Peter.

“The heat death of the universe is inevitable!!” said an electron, it’s voice slowly fading away as it flew past Jim and Peter.

“I only have friends because they pity me!” yelled another.

Jim and Peter never really knew the electrons personally because it was impossible to tell which atom they came from, the atoms loved to share electrons, a concept Jim and Peter found difficult to imagine, having only ever known the atom they were born in.

“Oh those electron’s outlook are just so wonderfully… well, outlooky!” Exclaimed Peter.

“They are undeniably there,” replied Jim.

Just at that moment Jim saw something he never really believed he would see.

- The electrons were all moving in the same direction. -

Peter was prattling on about how sometimes it’s fun to have mosquito bites to scratch when Jim interrupted him.

“Peter shut up a minute,”

“Okie dokie”

“Are you seeing what I’m seeing?”

Peter looked up toward the flow of moving electrons, and froze. His voice was quivering.

“Th… th-the 9-Volt…” Peter said in astonishment. “Jim it’s really here.”

“I think you’re right,” said Jim.

Just then a even dial tone came over the PA system, it was a signal from neutron headquarters.

“Attention all neutrons. This is a beige alert. That is all.”

“Huh,” said Jim.

Then the theme song from Beverly Hills Cop came over the PA, which was the signal for a proton announcement.

“AAAAHHHHHHHHhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhiiiiiiiieieeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee,” said the announcer.

“JIM IT’S THE 9-VOLT! Do you realize what this means!?” Yelled Peter, “all the electrons in the universe are being pushed away by the lord’s negative terminal, toward the positive end! Oh God, Jim the electrons will finally fulfill their destiny. They’re giving our universe of the copper wire purpose Jim! We have current, we can do work!”

For the first time in his life, Jim felt something. A warmness. A sense of connectedness or oneness to his fellow subatomic particles.

“Peter, I – I think I’m feeling… an emotion.”

Being a neutron Jim of course wasn’t, and was only confusing the heating up of the wire with actual feelings. Some idiot forgot to attach a load, short circuiting the thing, which caused the wire to promptly catch on fire.

The End