

It was not the three million jobs lost to A.I. that got the ball rolling. Nor was it Labor, seeing flattened salaries and longer hours, while Capital reaped record profits year over year. It wasn't the closing of the clinics and hospitals in less affluent areas or the thirty percent rise in the cost of higher education.

Or the pandemic, that left millions out of work, and tens of thousands forced into medical bankruptcy.

It was the day the credit cards died.

It was considered a logical response to record defaults. Credit card companies instituted totally routine freezes. A simple stop gap measure, for risky borrowers and the, once middle class, casualties of automation—a process that was, itself, automated. But the software had no gage for how large that group was nor any model for the consequences.

How could a computer grasp just how much credit had kept the lid on everything.

But once people couldn't kick that medical debt down the road, or buy a cheap shirt from China on an impulse... they had nothing to lose.

No one is sure where it started first but, at around ten AM reports of the first uprisings seemed to erupt simultaneously in Atlanta and East Los Angeles.

By ten-thirty A group of about six hundred had marched into Downtown Los Angeles and set fire to the ground floor of Wedbush.

In Atlanta, the mob, unable to reach the real wealth behind tall gates in the Northern Suburbs, took aim at gentrifiers in Cabbagetown and Old Forth Ward—laying waste to every yoga studio and boba-shop in its path.

By eleven AM, New York rioters were spotted marching West from Brownsville headed toward Prospect Park. And Park Slope residents, with the help of law enforcement, began erecting a barricade—even though it went against a lot of their principals.

In DC they a group of about 1000, motivated by the reports from Atlanta and Los Angeles had shown up outside the gates to the white house and had steadily grown. By eleven they were three hundred thousand strong. The National guard was on site but were not even close to adequate to dealing with the crowds without mass casualties. The President and his cabinet watched from the window weighing their options. As the reports rolled in from Huston, Chicago, Philadelphia, Cleveland, Little Rock, Boston and Phoenix.

By twelve thirty PM, over thirty-seven-million Americans were rioting across forty cities.

Every available military troop was deployed to handle the riots, but because of the glut of veteran's benefits slashed by congress earlier that year, just south of half the military were among the rioters.

By two PM it was clear that America, the entire country, was in a state of emergency, from which there was resolution and, perhaps, no coming back from. And as rioters stormed the white house gates, the president took to the airwaves with the help of what little press core were in the building.

At 3:12 PM he made one last speech to the American people stating, "This atrocity is an immovable force that will have to play itself out. God bless America. And God help us all."