

Like clockwork, I leave my apartment at 7:00 am for the coffee shop downstairs.

Sara, the barista, always has my order waiting for me.

But not today. Sarah isn't there. Instead, I have to use an iPad to place my order.

Weird, maybe she's sick.

I wait a couple of minutes. Then I get my coffee from a slot in a large silver machine.

I take a sip. Not bad.

Next, I step outside onto the sidewalk. It's a lovely crisp fall morning. I order a cab on my Grab app and wait for it to arrive.

While I'm waiting, I notice don't see Tony this morning. He is usually emptying the garbage bins in front of the laundry mat across the street.

Instead, it's just a truck doing all the work. Hmm, maybe he is on a new route.

My car arrives, and I get in. I say good morning to the driver, but no response. I look up from my phone. There's no one in the driver's seat! But then I remember Grab now uses self-driving cars.

Finally, I arrive at my office building. Take the lift to the 7th floor.

I don't look up from my phone as I walk into the lobby and say hello to Rebecca, the receptionist. I also don't pay too much attention when she doesn't respond.

She's probably in the middle of something.

I step into my cubicle.

Where's my chair? My computer? My files?

As a matter of fact, where is everyone?

Then my phone pings. It's a message from a new software program...