

A trip to the Mall of the Future



bai communications

THE JENSEN FAMILY

A TRIP TO THE MALL OF THE FUTURE



The story below paints a visionary picture of the future, showcasing how advanced connectivity can revolutionise retail experiences for customers. As you read, imagine a shopping centre where every interaction is seamless and personalised, driven by cutting-edge technology.

The Jensen family pulled up to NovaMall 2050, the biggest and smartest shopping centre in town.

As their sleek electric car approached, a soft voice chimed through the speakers. "Welcome, Jensen family. Parking space A-12 is reserved for you. Security scan complete—no obstructions or hazards detected." Mum smiled. "No more driving in circles looking for a spot!" Their car glided automatically into the bay, the dashboard flashing 'charging: 80%' as it connected to the wireless charger beneath it. As they stepped out, soft blue lights illuminated the floor, guiding them to the entrance.

Just then, Lily dropped her teddy bear. As she bent down to pick it up, the floor sensors detected the movement, and the nearby autonomous shuttle paused, ensuring it didn't move until she was safely clear. "Wow," Dad said. "Even the floors are looking out for us."

A holographic assistant appeared beside them. "Hello, Jensen family! Based on your shopping list, I've mapped out the most efficient route. Also, your security profile has been activated—if you ever need assistance, just say 'Mall Guardian.'" Eight-year-old Jake and six-year-old Lily giggled as they ran after the floating guide, its light shifting colours as it glided ahead.

Once inside the mall, the air smelled of fresh-baked cookies, and the ceiling was a giant digital screen, changing from a blue sky to a twinkling galaxy as they walked. Their first stop: The Fashion Hub.

Mum stepped in front of a smart mirror, and a soft voice greeted her. "Hello, Emily! Would you like to try the blue or red dress first?" A holographic version of her appeared in the mirror, switching between outfits without her even changing clothes.

Dad tried a pair of sneakers, and the mirror scanned his feet, adjusting the size automatically. "Perfect fit," it confirmed. "Would you like them delivered to your home?" "Wow," Dad said. "No more waiting in checkout lines?" The mirror blinked. "Nope! Just smile to confirm your purchase." As Dad grinned, a soft chime sounded. "Identity confirmed. Secure purchase complete." Mum turned to Jake and Lily. "That means no sneaky toy purchases without permission." Jake sighed. "They've thought of everything."

As they walked toward the food court, Jake and Lily's eyes widened at a robot chef flipping burgers in the air. "Can we order by voice?" Lily asked. A touchless screen lit up. "Go ahead!" "Two cheeseburgers, one with extra pickles, one with no onions!" Jake said excitedly. Their AI-customised meals appeared minutes later, delivered by a tiny robot on wheels.

Just then, a soft beep came from Mum's wristband. "Security Alert: Lily is 10 metres away. Would you like navigation assistance?" Mum looked up and spotted Lily near the dessert counter, completely safe but a little too excited about the 3D-printed ice cream machine. A friendly security drone hovered nearby, ensuring she wasn't lost. "Phew," Mum said. "I love this system."

The Final Stop – Toy World!

Jake and Lily dashed into a holographic play zone, where they could test toys before buying them. Jake put on AR goggles and controlled a real robot with his hand movements. Lily designed her own custom doll, choosing the outfit and hair colour on a touchless screen. "Your toy will be 3D-printed in ten minutes," a friendly voice announced.

Suddenly, a soft alert played overhead. "Security notice: a lost item has been found." Dad checked his watch, and sure enough, it showed "Emily's purse detected at Café Nova." A mall robot was already on its way, safely returning it. Mum sighed in relief. "That was fast!"

As they left the mall, their car had already pulled up, the seats adjusting to their preferred settings. A soft voice reassured them: "Your purchases are on their way to your home. All family members accounted for. Security scan complete—safe exit confirmed."

"Did we even carry a single shopping bag?" Mum laughed. "Nope," Dad grinned. "And no stress about safety either."

Jake and Lily yawned, their eyes drooping. The car hummed softly, the sky ceiling above them fading into twinkling stars as it drove them home.

THE END