

[By Lance Winslow](#)

Swimming out about a fifty yards you see your son. Going to the beach weekly gives you a break from your workweek and hectic schedule. You go back to reading your latest novel, you are now on page 234, only 4 more pages to the end of the chapter and then you will roll over and tan your backside. The Life Guard looks like a fine young man, today he is working a double shift and it is really busy at the beach. The Life Guard awaits a cute blonde and her red head friend to come back with an icy snow cone for him. He sees all the kids out there and every thing looks okay. He turns back to see the girls walking back with his snow cone; "Ah the joys of being a life guard" he thinks.

You are now on page 236. Your son is being swept out to sea by a rip current, but he does not catch the glancing eye of the lifeguard. You are now on page 237. Your son is now 150 yards out and being towed by the current at about 10-15 mph. The lifeguard glances up again, but does not see your son out there. You see your son is somewhat out of his expected field of vision. Your son starts to panic, as he is only 10 years old and remembers that just last month someone got attacked by a shark at that beach but you thought it was safe to go back in the water.

The Life Guard takes icy the snow cone, flirts a little with the girls and glances up at the panoramic view of the beach; this time he sees something out there. "Oh crap!" he says and the girls say "What, what?" Thinking it is another shark or something. The Life Guard picks up his binoculars and sees it is a little boy treading water waving his hands and screaming; your son.

Instantly the Life Guard opens the box of life saving tools; an array or arsenal of cool gadgets, life jackets, floating stuff and body board. He sees it, as his icy snow cone with hardly a bite out of it falls to the sand. He sees his tool of choice, a life saving small hand launched UAV.

You are now on page 288 and you look up, you do not see your son. Then instinctively like only a mother would you know something is wrong, you look out, "oh my god, help, help!" The life guard has already launched the small Unmanned Aerial Vehicle (UAV), which looks like a puffy model airplane and it floats and puffs up with an air canister as soon as anyone squeezes it. He sets the model airplane on "Mode S" which is for "Saving" a life. He puts in 200 yards on the

dial, points it and turns it on. The UAVs onboard compass makes a note of the direction and now activated it pings the satellite. It will fly to the closest body temperature heat source using its onboard sensor in that direction at 200-yards. It is sure to find the boy; there is no one closer than 150 yards of him and he is all alone out there.

The lifeguard hand launches the UAV and it flies to the boy, turns off its motor and glides or semi crash lands within ten feet of him. "Good guess" thinks the Lifeguard, another save; that makes 21 this season, the record is 30 and it is only half way thru the season. The UAV hits the water the boy grabs it and "poof" it plumps up into a giant flotation device.

You are a good mom, a little hysterical and you run to the water but the lifeguard passes you in a full 50-yard sprint showing off a little, as he knows the boy is safe now, right now it is all about show; the boy is fine. The Life Guard runs to the water and jumps on the pre-positioned Jet Ski to go retrieve your son. Your son is fine. Moral of the story: UAV technology is here to stay and there are many worthy commercial markets. Oh and don't forget you owe the lifeguard a new icy snow cone, your son a lecture and the future robotic scientists in this field some kudos. Think on it, no one has to drown with UAVs around.

"Lance Winslow" - If you have innovative thoughts and unique perspectives, come think with Lance; <http://www.WorldThinkTank.net/wttbbs>

Article Source: <http://EzineArticles.com/>