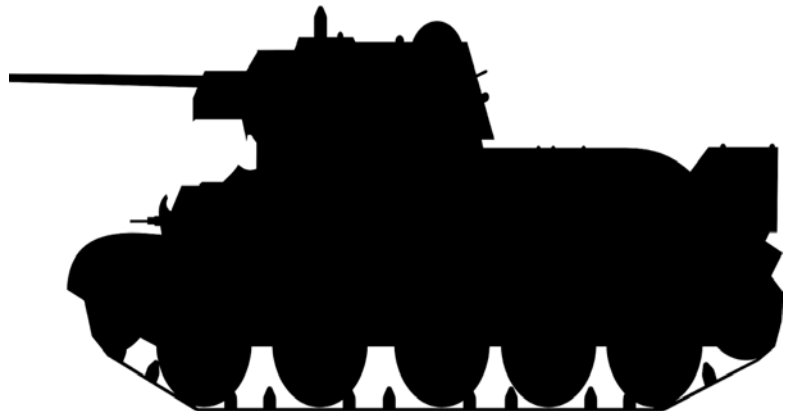




Heroes of War

Created by Josh Troutman



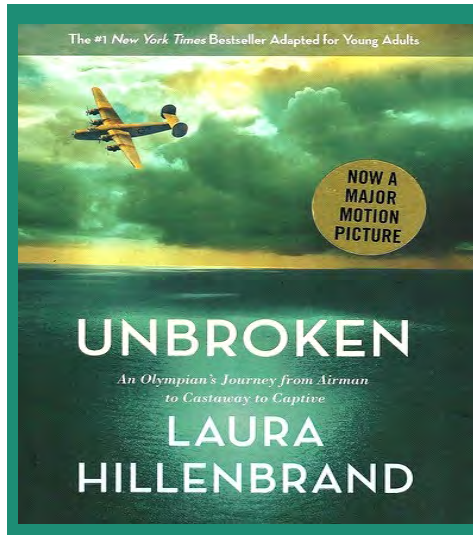
Louis Zamperini

The unbreaking soldier

The fantastic movie "Unbroken" is a remarkable story with some amazing battle and tragic scenes. One of the totally best and most radical scenes in this film is when Louis Zamperini (the star character of the movie) and the other soldiers in his troop all climbed into their fighter jet. Louis was a soldier and an olympic runner. They were preparing for a dangerous mission. An air battle. They took off and headed toward the enemy (the Japanese). Once they reached the Japanese, the battle began. Bullets were blazing everywhere, explosions were lighting up, and planes were smoking and dropping to the sea far below with a giant splash. The gunner in Louis Zamperini's jet got hit, so he had to take over. He gunned for a while until they won, although the wing on their jet was struggling. So they headed back to shore but suddenly the engine gave out. The plane came diving and hit the ocean. Then it started sinking. Louie was still inside. He swam up trying to find an exit point. He was running out of breath. He finally made it out, and started swimming upward to reach the surface. Once he made it to the top he gasped for air. It has incredible acting and great scenery. I would recommend age 13 and up for this one, because of the violence including death, blood, gore, and a lot of peril. After the plane crash, louie and two other soldiers found a raft that they activated. They drifted across the ocean for 47 days with hardly any food and to make things worse they were being circled by sharks. One of the soldiers was dead and the other was in critical condition. Then they were found by a japanese military ship. The Japanese took them captive, and shipped them off to a prisoner of war military camp. There were many american prisoners there. The man in charge was called "The Bird". The Bird for whatever reason was always being very cruel and even beating louie specifically way more than everyone else. So louie found bitterness inside himself and decided that he was gonna kill The Bird once he got the right

opportunity. Eventually The Bird got a promotion and left. Later the camp got bombed and all prisoners had to be sent to a different prisoner camp. Then Louie discovered that the camp he got moved to was where The Bird had gotten promoted to. So The Bird kept hurting Louie especially so. Then after a long time of working hard at the other camp, the Japanese brought all the hundreds of American prisoners over to the docks. The prisoners thought that the Japanese were gonna execute them all, but then American planes flew in from the distance and the prisoners all find out that the Americans won the war, and the jets were coming in to save them. Louis Zamperini eventually came to know Christ and became a born again believer. So he decided he wouldn't kill The Bird (who was now in hiding) because the Bible says not to seek revenge. Instead Louie sends The Bird a letter asking if they can meet to shake hands. The Bird agreed, but when Louie traveled out to see him, The Bird never showed up likely because he was now afraid of Louie.

Lookin' for a new page turner?



**THIS TRUE WW2
STORY WILL KEEP
YOU ON THE EDGE
OF YOUR SEAT!**

**Quickly hasten!
Cuz time's a
wastin'... so
hurry and get your
own copy now!**

Ninja Vs. HEADHUNTERS

The ninja crouched in the shadows waiting for the headhunters to leave. They were on to him--hunting his head, you could say. He wished he'd never listened to the pirates. They were the ones who stranded him on the dark island. A storm was near. The waves were getting larger every minute. Dark clouds filled the sky, with bolts of electricity flashing high up. He was hiding in some bushes under a palm tree. He needed to find shelter, but couldn't risk the headhunters spotting him. They searched high and low for him. Through the thicket, up in the trees, and even in a cave nearby. He knew it wouldn't be much longer before they found him. He just didn't know how to escape safely. Soon the winds got too

brutal for the hunters. So they were just leaving, when one of them straggling behind stopped and looked over at the bushes. The others were out of sight in the forest by now. The one headhunter got a little closer. Then closer. Then once he got too close, the ninja sprang out of the bushes swinging his sword at the man. He missed. Then the headhunter did a counter attack with his spear striking at him with a stab. He too missed. The ninja was quicker, and used the advantage against the hunter. He grabbed the spear right from the headhunter hands, and "stab!" the ninja pierced the man straight through the chest and out the back. The ninja let out a quick sigh of relief, then ran off to go find shelter.

Tom's
BIG BLOWOUT!

There once was a soldier named Tom.
Who went to defuse a bomb.
He held up lighter
To make it much brighter.
That's is how Tom left vietnam.

Hardships of WW2

War is very difficult. Living through the hardships of war is oppressive and suffocating. People can still suffer even after the war. Sorrowful effects can come along with victory. One thing that always comes with war no matter the circumstances or outcome is heartbreak.

WW2 in America was a very depressing time. Nothing was funny since everyone was always under so much stress like being strangled by a snake. Food was scarce. You had to have a special coupon from the government to get basic food products such as butter, so there were makeshift products to get by. My great grandpa was in his senior year of high school during this time. Everyone in his class tried their hardest to help out with the war. They all had a strong desire to do everything they could. It was like holding on to the side of a cliff 500 ft. high with a blazing fire at the bottom--holding on with all of your strength, pursuing hope. His brother had an extremely dangerous job. He had to drive a big truck to the front lines of the bloody battle fields full of food for the soldiers. The Japanese would try to sneak bombs to try and blow up the massive trucks and loot them. His brother-in-law fought in the war. It was very deadly and very scary going into battle. Bombs were blowing up, guns were blazing, and everyone was savagely thirsty for victory. No one knew that the USA was even planning the creation of an atomic bomb. On Aug. 6, 1945 America dropped the first nuclear weapon on Japan. Everyone was filled with excitement and joy. They jumped and clapped, but everyone also felt very sad. Tens of thousands of innocent men, women, and children died. It was shocking for both the U.S. and Japan. After the war, many soldiers ended up with permanent physical or mental damage. My great grandpa's brother-in-law suffered from PTSD, causing fears such as going on elevators and being alone.

My great grandpa says he wishes he was growing up today, when kids don't have to go through the brutal times of war. I think all kids should be thankful for getting to live during a much more peaceful era.

A Soldier in White

A futuristic time,
the year 2999,
A soldier in white has a mission to do.
A bomb he must defuse.
Much care and caution he must use.
All depend on him; Tom is the key --he must not lose.

As the soldiers fight,
Tom will run on and on.
Get to the bomb he must, Or all will turn to dust.
And as the soldiers fight,
Tom will run on and on.
He will not cease to move, even when wave one is gone.

Tom will see the flames.
They will be a motivation.
A soldier in white has a mission to do.
His life he will risk.
It certainly won't be easy.
In comes the second wave; His stealth he will then prove.

As the soldiers fight,
Tom will run on and on.
Get to the bomb he must, Or all will turn to dust.
And as the soldiers fight,
Tom will run on and on.
He will not cease to move, even when wave two is gone.

There's only one last wave.
Tom will start getting tired,
But a soldier in white has a mission to do.
It'll start to get dark.
Tom will be determined.
As the third wave arrives, His stealth he will embark.

As the soldiers fight, Tom will run on and on.
Get to the bomb he must,
Or all will turn to dust.
And as the soldiers fight,
Tom will run on and on.
He will not cease to move, even when wave three is gone.

The soldiers will keep on fighting.
Then Tom will find the bomb.
A soldier in white has a mission to do.
As He brings the bomb in a cave,
A hidden button is pushed.
The soldier in white, Will take his final breath.

As the soldiers fight,
Tom will have run on and on.
Get to the bomb he tried,
But that's the reason he will die.
And as the soldiers fight,
Tom will have run on and on.
He wouldn't have ceased to move, though every wave was gone.

Just before he dies,
He'll look out and see the moon rise.
Some say he will smile, for his very last time.
Tom will have saved the others,
Because that cave will block the blast.
His mission now complete,
Though his lifeit will be beat.

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yourself at
the edge of
your seat
during
extreme
nail-biting
modern
combat!

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battlefield just by easily searching in the app store for
“World At Arms”, then install the mobile app for **FREE**
today!

The Knight in Shining Hope

“Run Lucas!” yelled Caleb. The two boys, who were both 18 years old, ran for their lives through the green grass with fire blazing all around them. Old brown straw houses were ripped apart and lit up into flames. Their hearts were pounding. It had been the boys’ village.

“Watch out,” Lucas shouted back. They had to dodge all the livestock that was escaping, as well. Not to mention the oversized dogs, whose job was to chase down and devour all of the villagers attempting to escape them. The boys sprinted as fast as they could. It started to become painful in their upper thighs. They finally made it to the end of the series of homes. They fled through a thin line of evergreens and into an open beautiful grassy field. There was a huge woodland surrounding both the village and the field. Many other people from the village managed to make it to the field as well, while breathing heavily.

Soon a team of dogs dashed into the open meadow. A group of soldiers in dark grey chest plates and helmets followed. The dogs parted and spread out to cover more area of land and started running people down one by one.

“Get to the forest!” Caleb called out. Lucas and Caleb were both young men who were very strong and fast, they were ahead of everyone else. The pack of canines had plenty of ground to make up before they would catch up to the boys. While the other dogs were occupied, the big grey alpha dog (the strongest, fastest, and stealthiest of the pack) eyed the pair of boys at the front. It made catching one of them its next challenge, and picked up speed to its full momentum. The boys were just about to enter the forest, when the alpha dog chose his target, and springing forward, tackled Caleb to the ground.

“Caleb!” Lucas cried. Caleb didn’t respond. Lucas suddenly felt his fear come on two times as hard as he turned to look back. Caleb was lying on the ground, holding the beast back with his legs as well as he could. The dog grabbed a tight hold on his leg. Caleb let out a loud moan. Lucas wanted to help but knew he wouldn’t be able to give a good enough of an assist to make the situation any better. So he continued running and made it into the woods in just about seven long seconds of sprinting.

Although he felt awful doing it, he crouched down where he couldn’t easily be seen and turned to watch. Caleb was still struggling. He pulled out a stone knife with a blade just the size of his finger. He jabbed it into the throat of the monster. It slowed down then came to a complete stop. Caleb struggled to get up on his feet, but let out another moan and fell back to the ground.

It was getting dark out. The soldiers were getting too close. Caleb made another attempt to stand. "Get up Caleb!" Lucas cried in a soft tone. He wanted to help, but he knew he couldn't risk giving himself away. Caleb finally got on his feet and started limping as fast as he could, although it was the most pain he'd ever experienced. "Hurry up!" Lucas's voice began to get shaky. But Caleb wasn't moving fast enough. The soldiers grabbed him and dragged him away. Once they left, Lucas knew it was time to leave and ran off into the forest.

Lucas ran for two weeks, and did lots of weeping, because he knew that the men who were attacking might have killed Caleb. After all they were attacking under the orders of the king of the dark land, the most evil and ruthless king since fifty generations ago. The horrible king had been trying to conquer land to build roads, which led to making money.

Caleb had been Lucas's only friend in the village. When he was 15 years old, Lucas's parents were murdered by worshipers of the king, who believed that the people of the village should either bow down to the king... or die. Lucas's father had been an expert swordsman, and had given lessons to Lucas and Caleb.

During the time in the forest, Lucas found shelter in caves, and was able to catch fish like he did at a creek near the village. He was still hungry though. *I must find some sort of settlement soon*, he thought one night as he was getting a fire started. *One with good people dwelling in it.*

The next few days he searched for any signs of an old village somewhere, but he didn't find a thing. Then one day as he was up in a large healthy tree trying to find some good fruit, he heard the faint sound of singing. He jumped down from the tree and ran toward the noise. As he got closer the sound got louder, until he realized it was a whole choir! He finally saw the beautiful image of a huge stone parish with a green roof. It had beautiful purple grape vines growing on the back side. He continued to the main entrance, and saw two tall stone statues of angels strumming on their lyres. He then entered through the massive wood doors with rich golden outlines.

When he got inside, he saw the choir at the very end, standing tall in pure white cloaks. Lucas looked around. It was the most lovely place he'd ever seen. There were three massive golden chandeliers hovering in the air, all in the center of the room, and tables stacked with candles lied against the walls. Then he walked farther down the open lane leading up to the front of the room, a man dressed in a long purple robe with gold seams came up to Lucas. "Who might you be young man?" asked the priest.

"My name is Lucas."

"I am Samuel. Samuel the highest one," the priest boasted. "Why have you come here?"

Lucas told the priest the story of what happened at the village and about trying to survive the forest. So the priest told Lucas that he could stay at the parish as long as he needed to. For two months Lucas stayed there, and he got the priest to have someone give him sword combat lessons. His teacher told him that he was a strong boy and that he was learning unusually fast; and getting very powerful. Lucas was happy to hear this. He wanted lessons because he hoped he would be able to kill the king one day.

Finally one day when Lucas decided it was time to leave, he came into the priest's quarters. Samuel was facing the other way, had his head bowed, and was pouring of red liquid into a large black cauldron with of white mist steaming out of it. Lucas stepped closer, but Samuel heard him and quickly turned around.

"What are you doing?" Lucas asked.

"That's none of your concern," Samuel answered in a rather harsh voice. "Why have you come and interrupted me?"

Lucas told him about his plan for killing the king. "I will send you with soldiers from Carcassonne to help you take the vengeance you desire," Samuel offered.

"Thank you," Lucas agreed. "That will help me very much"

"I believe you deserve the chance to dispose of the king once and for all. You will get one hundred men and their centurion."

Lucas and the 101 men set off into the wilderness on their horses one week later.

Along the way, they ran into wolves, bears, crime groups, and rough terrain like huge rocks and mucky swamps; but Lucas was determined to kill the evil king who had taken everything he knew from him.

One day, they were walking through a dark, cold cavern with the faint sound of water drizzling and dripping off the ceiling, then splashing the surface of a small pool. There was a small clear stream flowing through, into the darkest parts of the deep cave. Then a big brown bear with huge claws jumped out and grabbed the head of one of the soldiers, and dragged him down into the depths of the cavern. They ended up hunting down the bear and a man named William killed it with a big blow to the head, using his spear. Another tall and muscular man named Andrew had thrown a knife in the bear's back to help wound it.

On another day, as they were walking through the forest the 100 men came up to a road, and saw what they thought were hostile troops, but they got closer and realized that the men were in beautiful green uniforms, with steel chest plates, and large metal helmets. So the

centurion identified the men as troops of Christopher The Intelligent, who was a good leader the highest ranking man who was a follower of Christ. So they stayed hidden in the on the edge of the wood until the scouting troop left, in case the men didn't know who the centurion's men were.

Christopher The Intelligent was ruling over many large cities and hundreds of small villages, but he wasn't ruling over the most land of any other leader. There was still The Duke Of Cemoss, Trident the Almighty, Wolverous over the Enangles, and El capo (The King). They had all been very close in power for a long time. Then the king started cheating the others in trade and in breaking promises that some had been documented, without them knowing it. When they finally realized, the king had become too powerful for them to do anything, and that's why the king was taking over small areas of land one at a time, because no one could do much of anything about it.

The king owned lots of land, but didn't have a capital city. He lived in a big stone fortress, with thick walls, far out in the middle of nowhere, so that it would be hard to launch a full forward attack on the main road. Behind the fortress was a massive stone prison with long spiral staircases, where he kept many people captive, from cities his army had attacked, and some criminals in.

Four days after Lucas and the troops had seen Christopher's men, they were walking on a dirt road with forest on either side. They then saw something on the road up ahead. As they approached, they realized that it was the same troop of soldiers again, but this time they weren't alive. About ten of them were lying dead on the ground clutching their weapons.

"Sirs!" one of the men shouted to Lucas and the centurion. "These troops have been slaughtered."

"By what?" Lucas asked.

"They have been slashed by swords," he answered.

"Search for clues of whom might have ambushed them," Lucas commanded.

"And check for pulses," the centurion added.

The men found no evidence of who attacked and no survivors. So they kept moving. They crossed a nice peaceful place, with a river that added a very lovely sound of the flowing water. There were red, orange, and yellow leaves covering the forest floor. Then they came to a high ridge, when they saw light gray smoke floating up into the bright blue sky. They snuck up and peeked over the ridge. They saw an assault team of El capo who were settling down to eat. They wore black armor, with steel nubs on it for extra protection. The army of 100 men went back down the ridge.

"How many do you think there were?" one of the men asked.

"About fifteen," Lucas replied.

"What are you gonna do?" the centurion asked.

"I want thirty of the strongest men," Lucas commanded.

So the centurion picked out 30 young men and presented them to Lucas. "Good." "We will attack in one hour," Lucas explained. He sent two men up to spy on and watch the enemy forces. They immediately came back and told Lucas that it appeared the subject (hostile troops) was preparing for an overnight stay. A half-hour later the two men returned sprinting and explained that the subject was leaving. *They must have realized we were here!* Lucas thought. He ran to the 30 men and told them to get their gear and to attack now. The men mounted their horses and charged in the direction the troop had gone through the wood.

"There they are!" one of the men shouted.

The enemy soldiers were running in the distance, but there were less than before. Suddenly a million things flew through Lucas's mind and a spear flew past his head, and hit a soldier next to him.

"Ambush!" he shouted.

They jumped onto their horses and fought back. The enemy soldiers who were running joined their fellow troopers. The battle was wild and brutal. There were men getting sliced in two and swords clanging against each other. But Lucas's troop was much bigger, so drove the enemy back. Lucas knew he couldn't let any get away and commanded his men go after the rest. He also was tired of the constant blood shed, so he had he changed his mind and told them to let the soldiers go. They had won the first of many battles to come!

Later Lucas and the rest of the men who'd survived the battle met up with the others and settled in for the night. They made a clearing from all of the rocks and sticks and set up the tents.

For several weeks, Lucas and the other soldiers were constantly fleeing from or chasing enemy troops. They would plummet small outposts, burn the mini hospitals, and attack enemy troops, all belonging to the king. El capo kept sending men out to track Lucas down, but either they came back to the king, saying that Lucas was nowhere to be found, or they would be reported dead or missing.

Lucas and the men traveled through white wintery forests, forever long woodlands, muddy swamps, scorturing deserts, dark old caves, and beautiful mountains of all kinds. As they continued their journey they came into a long grasslands where they could hunt bison for lots of food. But it wasn't easy. Survival was getting tough for the men.

"Sir," one of the men said to Lucas. "These are criminal infested lands. We are not safe here."

"We must make across this this prairie. For a dark and misty woodland lies beyond," Lucas replied.

But sure enough the next day they were under attack by a small group of raiders in very random armor, probably from many different troops that they've raided; from many different armies.

"They're trying to force us north!" one of the men shouted.

"They must have more men planning to cut us off in that direction!" the centurion yelled.

"We must stand our ground, until they have no more effort to throw at us!" Lucas called out. "Then we will drive them south!"

They stayed where they were until the group of criminals wore themselves out, and then charged them. The raiders fled.

The soldiers moved on and made it to the mysterious woodland. They had to leave their horses behind, because the wood was too thick for horseback. It was very misty, dark, and just plain scary. Lucas knew that they were getting close to the king's fortress. Two days after they made it to the forest, they were still walking through the dark jungle. They had already finished the last of the bison meat, so they were getting hungry. They started setting up traps, but never caught anything. They tried to hunt, but never saw anything. Soon Lucas was getting afraid that they would starve. The longer they went without eating, the weaker and more tired they got. They finally came to a swamp, were they thought they could catch a crocodile, but they couldn't find anything in the swamp.

As the rest of the men lost hope, Lucas grew angry. They eventually came to an area with lots of vultures. *If this many vultures are surviving, then there should be animals and dead carcasses all over the place*, Lucas thought. A few men tried eating a vulture but it tasted very bad and a couple got very sick. So they had to continue while carrying several men on stretchers.

As they moved farther the forest started getting thicker, with vines all around and thorns covering the whole ground. They finally got to the point where they had to stop and figure out

what to do about the sick men. It was getting too thick for the stretchers. Just as they were discussing what to do they heard some whispering noises. Suddenly, a huge team of criminals came out. They were just like the ones before, with lots of different styles of armor and a couple of very strange looking weapons, but there were nearly three times more than before.

The men fought back but they were surrounded, and outnumbered about 70 men to 150 men. Lucas was strong and fought well, but it wasn't enough to help his whole platoon. The men were getting slaughtered. finally , Lucas was just one of the last few men on his own side, still standing and fighting. Until all of a sudden, the lights went out.

Lucas started coming in and out of consciousness. He was lying in the middle of the battle field (which wasn't much of a field). He noticed bodies on the ground all over the place, mostly of his own men. The raiders must have left already. Lucas also realized they had taken almost everything from him. Then woke back up in a small room with wooden walls and ceilings. He was flat on top of some sort of bed. There was a man in a long plain white robe standing over him, rubbing something onto his face. Once Lucas could think straight, he realized the man above him was a priest.

"You are lucky we found you," said the priest.

"Who are you?" Lucas asked. "And where am I?!" Lucas demanded.

"Stay calm boy. You are in the house of God."

"Well I don't want to be! I want to leave now!"

Lucas was furious for two reasons, one, he lost the battle, and two, he was wasting time that he could be using to get to the king's fortress.

"You are in no condition to leave," the priest said in a rather soft tone.

"And who are you to tell me that?"

"Your new doctor," the priest answered.

"You're not a doctor!" Lucas confronted.

"I am a priest, missionary, and doctor," he explained.

"Well, I never asked for a doctor,"

Lucas didn't believe that the priest knew anything about nursing someone to back health. He thought that the priest was probably just doing some sort of fake praise thing, like what he caught Samuel doing back at the parish.

"You are blessed that you didn't die. You have taken a blow to the head. Probably from a small but sharp dagger," the man said. "My name is Simon," introduced himself.

"I'm Lucas. And I need to get out of here."

The priest got a curious look on his face.

"So what are you doing here anyways? And what were you talking about earlier?"

Now Lucas was the one who was seeking answers. He paused for a moment.

"I have not talked with you before now."

"When we brought you in, you were talking about revenge, and how much you hated the king.

Lucas tried to avoid mentioning why he was there. He told the Simon that he was on a mission of exploration, and that he and his team was ambushed. Of course the priest didn't fully believe Lucas's story. Then the priest explained how he found Lucas. He said that a young orphan boy who lives at the chapel with Simon, had been walking through the wood to retrieve stones from the creek, to dig up some clay, came across the battle zone. The boy came back to Simon and told him. So Simon sent men out to bring back any survivors.

"Are there any others?" Lucas asked.

"Yes, a young man named Andrew had been knocked unconscious. He is in my living area.

Simon brought in Andrew, so that he and Lucas could talk together.

About a month later Lucas's wound was almost fully recovered, and he had become good friends with Simon. He wanted to send for more troops, but knew he would have to explain to the priest the real reason he had been traveling through the forest. So he did. Simon tried to convince Lucas that revenge wasn't a good thing, and to just forget about killing the king. Lucas thought Simon was a good and loving man, but told him that he couldn't do that.

So Lucas sent a letter to samuel, asking for more troops. A week later, a delivery came in, and in it was a shiny golden ring with a flat end at the top, and a letter saying that samuel was very ill. Lucas inspected the ring, and realized that it had samuel's seal of approval on it.

So Lucas sent another letter to the armory of Carcassonne requesting 250 swordsmen, 50 archers in good armor, and three strong catapults, with samuel's dark red seal on the front of the letter. Then, a couple days after that, Lucas was notified that his request was accepted, but it would be three months until the troops arrived, because there was no way to get to the chapel without going through woodland. But only to Lucas and no one else, it was worth it.

During these final months, Simon kept trying to convince Lucas that he shouldn't seek revenge. Though Lucas was very fond of the priest, this did start to become annoying. Simon was able to preach to Lucas, and Lucas started to become a believer in Christ, and tried to do the best he could to please and serve Christ. But he didn't understand that God was so against revenge or what was even wrong about revenge.

Also during the three months, Lucas and Andrew were trying to stay in the chapel as much as possible so that the king wouldn't detect them, but one day, he realized that he and Andrew should go watch the king's fortress, to make sure that he doesn't escape because Lucas's troops were coming. So they went out every day of the last month, and kept their eyes on it. One day as they were watching, many troops of the king came and started guarding. Lucas knew that the king must have found out about the forces traveling toward his palace. Lucas still believed that they had a winning chance though.

Finally! the troops Lucas sent for had arrived! three catapults and 300 warriors. Lucas thanked Simon for the great hospitality, and asked him if there was anything he could do for Simon before he left, and that whatever it was Lucas promised that he would be happy to help. And Simon asked Lucas to obey these words of scripture that come from the Lord: "See that none render evil for evil unto any man; but ever follow that which is good, both among yourselves, and to all men." Lucas wasn't sure what it meant, but he decided that he probably wouldn't do anything against it in the time he was gone, and then he could have Simon explain it better when he got back. and the very next day, they set off.

It took a very long time travelling with the catapults, they had cut down tall trees and cut through thick brush, eventually made it to a big green grassy field, with a giant stone fortress right in the middle, and a big prison behind it. They got in the battle formation they had discussed the day before, and the king's men of about 200 also gathered out in the field, ready for battle.

Lucas gave a signal, and then the leader of the archers commanded the rest of the archers to ready their bows, aim, and then yelled out "fire!" The sky filled with arrows that flew way up high, slowed down, and came diving down over the hostile forces. It killed about 20 of them. Then the king's men prepared for their own arrow strike. About 30 men in the back launched lots more arrows into the air. It again killed a couple of soldiers, only under the command of Lucas. Then Lucas yelled out the command to charge, and several hundreds of soldiers on two sides charged each other. It they ran for about 30 seconds, and then flooded into one another, swinging weapons all over the place.

Lucas's forces managed to force the the enemy back, and immediately attacked them again. The hostiles retreated to the castle, and to Lucas's surprise, they regrouped with about 200 more men. Lucas's men were forced to move back just slightly, and then did their best to stand their ground. But they were outnumbered, and had to fall back. The enemy made the mistake of stalling inside of the fortress, and then Lucas ordered for the men to fire the catapults. Then, giant boulders were launched into the sky, and exploded on top of the fortress. The walls of the massive building started to crumble. Lots of enemy soldiers ran out trying to escape, but the ceiling collapsed on most of them.

Lucas had the soldiers stop firing the catapults, and told 20 to come with him, and the rest to go track down the ones who escaped. Lucas was going after the king, who survived, because his throne room was below the ground where he was safe from any disasters above. So Lucas and the 20 men ran to the ruins of the upper part of the castle, and down a super long stone staircase. Then they came down into a huge throne room, with black and white checkered walls outlined with gold. But the king wasn't there. Suddenly guards in dark grey armor, jumped out and attacked the men.

While they fought back, Lucas ran through some halls with torches on the stone walls. He made it to an emergency exit, opened the door, went up a staircase, and there was the king. He was wearing black clothing, a small silver crown, and had a sheath on his side. They were standing in what used to be a large room. The king was trying to climb over the fallen walls. He and Lucas both stared at each other for a moment, and then the king jumped down while pulling out his sword, and ran at Lucas. Lucas reached for his sword, and they both swung at each other. Their swords made a loud clanging sound.

They fought for a long time. Every time one of them swung their sword, the other would block it. They both thought it might go on forever. Suddenly, Lucas knocked the weapon out of the king's hand. Then Lucas swung again. The king tried to jump it, but Lucas wounded his foot. The king fell down on his back, and threw a dagger into Lucas's leg. Lucas let out a loud moan. Then he ripped the dagger out of his leg. He chucked it as far as he could. He was fierceous.

He stepped towards the king, raised his sword, and yelled "this is for killing my best friend, and for taking everything from everyone else in my village!." He was just about to slice the king into two, when something flew through his mind, "See that none render evil for evil unto any man; but ever follow that which is good, both among yourselves, and to all men." It was the verse that Simon had asked for Lucas to obey. Lucas realized what it meant. It was a verse where the Lord states that revenge is sinful.

Suddenly, Lucas felt that what he was about to do was wrong. He wanted to kill the king so much for so long, that when he felt that he shouldn't, he didn't know what to do. He hesitated

for several minutes. The king wasn't sure what was going on, but didn't try to leave, because he didn't want to do anything to cause Lucas to strike him.

Lucas was so unsure. He thought about leaving, but the king would come after him, and he didn't feel satisfied with that idea. He started thinking about how wise Simon was, and how he kept trying to get Lucas to not seek revenge, and how he promised Simon he'd do whatever he asked. He also felt like he had to do what Christ wanted. He told the king to immediately call his men off, and to send a letter to his capital armory, saying that his whole army was being placed under the command of Christopher The Intelligent.

Lucas brought the king out to the battle, with his sword to his neck. The king yelled out to his men to surrender. So they did. Then Lucas had Andrew watch the king as the rest of the men freed all of the innocent prisoners. For 30 minute Lucas had been wondering if he had made the right decision. Then all of the prisoners who weren't criminals, ran out of the prison. Lucas watched as they ran out with joy, and when Lucas saw a certain young man walking towards him, he no longer cared about his decision. It was Caleb!

The End

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Paper Mache Helmet

Have you been trying to find that one great craft for your kids that's fun and simple? Well, you're in luck, cause you just found it! That's right, this is that project that your kids have just been begging to do! And it's a paper mache! Yup! an awesome paper mache helmet! I experimented and it turned out very well! It got pretty messy, but that can just make it %100 more fun! I enjoyed making this fabulous piece of artwork very much! It is so so easy, and requires ingredients that you'll have already!

Like I said earlier, the ingredients are very basic, and you'll likely be able to start on it any time! So here are the required ingredients:

- 1 cup water
- 1 cup flour
- 1 cup warm water
- 1 balloon
- newspapers

+You can add 2 teaspoons of salt to prevent mold.

Now I will list the steps:

1. Get a medium sized bowl
2. Poor 1 cup of water into the bowl
3. Poor 1 cup of flour into the bowl
4. Mix it very well
5. Add 1 cup of warm water into bowl and then mix.
6. Add 2 teaspoons of salt and mix.
7. Get newspapers and cut them into strips
8. Get a balloon and blow it up to the width of your head all the way around (measure your head).
9. Dip your paper strips into the paste you made in the bowl, and place them on the balloon covering only area on the large half.
10. Repeat step 9 around until the entire half is covered.

Once you've finished do two more layers of paper. Then once you've finished that, let it dry for about a day. Finally, you may pop the balloon and trim it to make it fit better if necessary.

Now you can paint or decorate it however you want. I'm painting mine green like a military helmet. I hope you enjoy it as much as I did!

The End:)

Cletus Carey

Cletus Carey, military general of the battalion, and his men, sail through a small asteroid field and then arrive at the dark green planet Zeum. Bombers drop explosives out of the bomb ports and onto some buccaneers. Fire blazes. It lights up the dark planet. Bullets and lasers bolt everywhere. Space fighters fly above firing their guns and missiles.

Cletus's ship then drops a mini moon walker, controlled by two troopers, one driving and one manning the laser cannon, and then heads to a small building where the pilot must drop off Cletus and his troops. Battling high above in space, you can see the buccaneer's head warship brawling against the Battalion's destroyer carrier.

The buccaneers are trying to overtake the outpost on Zeum. They snuck in their own mobile outpost two days earlier, and they are now wanting to take control of the Battalion's outpost. The buccaneers want to govern the entire universe, which is obscure and inconceivable, but they start by trying to take portions of the Battalion and the legion and other large forces.

Cletus's pilot, Snake, must successfully fly over the army of buccaneers with the risk of getting shot down. Snake flies over a small group of laser corp troops, and then over destroyer troops. He was just gonna start the landing sequence when a small missile from a destroyer trooper flies toward the ship and hits the right turbine engine. Snake call the back over the intercom. "Prepare for a slightly harder landing."

"Everyone hold on to the ship," yells Cletus.

The co-pilot, Martin, closes the open doors Snake activates a temporary right engine just so they could land. Then they hit the ground. The whole ship vibrates. Then they come to a stop.

Cletus and some more of his men disembark the ship and head into battle. They group up with some destroyer troops. Destroyer troopers each have a massive eight-foot-tall robotic suit with thick titanium armor. They are armed with a large size gun like a minigun and a club. They battle enemy destroyer troops, and in order to kill them you must use impactful weapon to damage and crush the suit. Once the suit has taken too much damage, it overheats and explodes from the inside out.

Suddenly, from up in the air a giant black warship flies down to land. It's the buccaneer warship. Looking up even higher than that everyone sees a massively exploded carrier. The buccaneers had destroyed the battalion's destroyer ship. As it lands, the warship blasts all of its cannon fire at the battalion forces. The outpost's cannon is broken so it can't be used.

Laser fire and bullets fly from the warship toward the battalion troops.

"Take cover!" yells the commander.

Troops start sprinting back and jumping behind wreck ships and tanks for cover. Just when it looks like all hope is lost, a young outpost maintenance clone dressed in a blue battalion suit with gold stars on it comes running out of the main building and, just barely making it without getting hit, stops before Cletus.

"What are you doing out here?" Cletus shouts against the explosions and a strong wind.

"I have important information," he answers.

"What kind of information?"

"Below that warship is a large chamber full of explosives, so be sure you don't aim down there. If you do, the whole chamber will blow straight up and we'll lose a lot of gunpowder being saved for war uses only."

Cletus stares into his eyes for a minute in an -you are such an idiot- sort of way.

"It'll blow straight up?" he asks.

"Yes," says the young man.

Cletus pauses again and speaks into his radio. "Everyone concentrate all fire on the ground below the warship."

Everyone waits a moment wondering if their general has taken brain damage.

"Are you crazy?" shouts the maintenance clone.

Cletus ignores him and yells into the transmitter for the second time. "What are you waiting for? Just do as I say!"

So every trooper starts blasting at the ground beneath the ship. The earth gets torn up. Finally, when a destroyer trooper fires a still operable cannon from one of the torn up tanks, the ground gets too worn and caves in. Then within about three full seconds, a massive, dusty mushroom cloud shoots upwards right into the warship causing an even bigger blast. Fire shoots out of every side launching pieces to launch everywhere. Splitting into two halves, it collapses to the ground with a loud crash. Many buccaneers are caught in the explosion and the battalion is able to drive their forces back.

They are victorious! Later, the battalion manages to blow the hostile mobile outpost off the face of the planet, and the buccaneers stop causing them problems once and for all!