

Blackout

By Nathan, aged 11

Tantan-tara!

The trumpeters call woke the camp and Hadassah got up. She had had a late night before and she had a two hour training session so, as you might guess, she was very tired.

“Now, I want every soldier in line, shields up!” barked the commanding officer. “We are not in training today. We are raiding the Athenian port of Serapa.”

Hassayah remembered the night the Athenians had landed on the beaches with a huge fleet and had built a city without any consultation with the people on the island. The thought made her so angry, she nearly fell over.

At dusk, they set out for Serapa. It was a two hour march which basically meant a two hour run, and Hadassah was completely worn out just at the thought of running for that long.

Athenians had not yet built walls around Serapa, and it looked so peaceful it nearly broke Hassayah’s heart to think of the violence on its quiet streets.

They charged in. Athenians were falling left and right. Hadassah and her group were nearing the government stronghold. The excitement of battle coupled with the high chance of victory was driving them on when, all of a sudden, Athenians came pouring out from every possible area and flooded the streets.

Hassayah’s group, which had been on the offensive, were completely unprepared for the tide of Athenians that swept over them. They tried to retreat but Athenians had surrounded them. In desperation, they went into the nearest house with thick walls and barred the door. They could hear the Athenians shouting in victory in the streets and didn’t know how they would ever get out alive.

She could feel the air crack with tension and fear. The only door in the room went to the street. The air filled with an uneasy silence. All of a sudden, a shout went up somewhere in the street. The door started shaking. The sound of splintering wood filled Hassayah's ears. She rushed forward but too late!

The Athenians had forced the door open. Fear and adrenaline coursed through her as she smashed her shield into the first Athenian through the door.

Her whole group charged forward. The fighting was intense. You could hear the clanging of metal and the shouts of the warriors. In the midst of it, a large stone came loose in the ceiling. Hassayah didn't see it coming. As it hit her helmet, the world spun. The last thing she heard was the battle slowly dying out into silence. She felt as if her body weighed as much as 1000 pounds. Everything went black as she dropped to the ground, forgotten.

The End

Nathan's favourite author is Erin Hunter. Nathan loves playing war games. He enjoys expressing his feelings when he writes. One day he dreams of doing CGI.