

IN THE BATTLE

By Veronica

Finally we were assigned on the mission. Violetino and I were now on the second group. It was a tough and a serious battle. It was just a week before we could start our mission on the Iran army. Everything was serious, our training was more tough. I was the commander and my assistant was Valentino.

The jets were well prepared, the guns, grenade, bullets, rifles, pistols, gas guns, the tanks, mines, radio sets, Binoculars and lensatic compass. Also we carried tents and pegs which we would be using them. Everything was ready. Before the start of the mission every soldier reported at the Kenya's Barrack.

After a long waiting the day finally came. It was at 3:00 am, when we started our journey to Iran. The helicopters were ready. Violetino and I entered one helicopter while the other soldiers entered into the other six helicopters. Others used jets which were used to fight in the air.

After a long time in the transporting machines we arrived and landed in the forest that was near Mt. Damarend. From our research the mountain was not a volcanic. We started making up tents. After we made completed we ate our breakfast which was at 6:00 am. The troops were divided into four troops which were to go into different directions.

Every leader soldier in the troop was given a binoculars, lensatic compass and each group had a radio set. The grenade and the bullets were fixed on every soldier uniform. Violetino and I were to remain at the camping site in case of emergency. We had Pyrotechnic pistols and also we had a radio set. Everyone of us had a compass. We also knew how to fly helicopter and jets. We were left with one jet and helicopter.

Cartridges were also taken, landmines and explosives. We had also military doctor who were going to treat the injured soldiers. The ones who were seriously injured we took them to Turkey.

After an hour there were no news about the soldiers. Suddenly the radio rang. After talking to the first group we learned that the fourth group had been captured. Violetino and I we were to take the position of the fourth group. We left four soldiers on guard. We took also binoculars and radio set.

The forest was hot thick. Everything was quiet. We used also the military tactics. As we went deeper we started hearing voices of people as we went near we found that it was commander of the Iran army with his assistant. Violetino shot the assistant commander and I ran and caught the commander.

We ordered him to tell his troop to surrender or else we would blow his brain off. Lucky for him he agreed. We talked with him first, second and third to take hold of the Iran soldiers. The fourth group was brought where we were but something happened. There were land mines and two of our soldiers were blown off.



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The other soldiers took the two and put in the jet to take them to Turkey. Little did we know that the Iran army ruined again us and started firing guns. Luckily for Violetino and I we hid behind their helicopter. We actually removed our pyrotechnic pistols.

The battle was tough cause we had to get out because it was a troop. We ringed the others and told them to kill the Iran soldiers. We had only one troop and their commander. We shot few but Violetino was shot at her thigh. She had to cling on my shoulder for support. I managed to kill the troop except the commander who gave me a bullet on my air that I fell. When he was about to finish me Violetino blew his brain off.

We called the others and they came to our rescue. We were taken to Turkey where we were treated. The two soldiers eventually died. After six months in the battle and in hospital we eventually returned home as heros. Even the two dead soldiers we took them home. We were welcomed by the honourable president Mwai Kibaki. Me and my assistant we were given medals and also my fellow troop. We had deafeted the army of Iran. Actually after the battle I went to China to spend my long holiday.

As I left, news was all about Mercy and Valolention the heros aidng my soldiers.