

## THE FALL OF THE RED SUNS SPY.

As I stare at the quickly diminishing stars with a gun pointed to my head I think about all the mistakes I've made in my short life, sadly many of them happened in the last 4 hours. My friends Koharu and Hiroto lie dead beside me. I was a spy of the Red Sun and these people were my closest companions, and now, they're gone. I am the last spy left and my 19 year old life is coming to an end. Akito Hokkaido the last of the Red Suns spies, how depressing is that? Why must I die on foreign land, in this strange country New Zealand, with a small city in sight (I believe they call it Wellington). The war has been going on for a year and already the world is changing, Thursday 12th June 1940, is when my life will end if only I had known, I never would have come even after my father's abuse I would not come and die for a worthless cause. As I tense my muscles for the impact of a bullet entering my head I try to think of where we went wrong.

The slow ocean waves rocked the boat gently, we were almost in New Zealand. It was almost time for our war effort to begin. We would weaken New Zealand's forces until they can no longer participate in the war effort. As the clock hit 2am we landed on the shore and we jumped into action like a barrel of monkeys. Hiroto was the first to shore, Koharu soon followed, I came off the small yacht with the equipment, trailing behind as usual, little did I know that this would delay my death by a few seconds, later on. The bush was rough and unexpectedly spiky causing obscene mutters from Hiroto, "Hurry up Akito we are on a schedule you know!" Whispered Koharu urgently. We arrived on the farm behind schedule so we rushed towards the storehouse, Hiroto picked the lock and we crept in like ninjas heading for an assassination.

We emerged from the store house with multiple bags of crop and salt, little did we know that a hungry bull was dozing in the paddock beside us, and that the gate was accidentally left open from the long days work. This unexpected turn of events was possibly catastrophic, for the bull had awoken with the sound of our closing the gate. As we crept away the bull found its way silently behind us. "Hey, Hiroto do you smell that?" Inquired Koharu, "Well actually I do but I don't care, it is all going to plan, more or less," groaned Hiroto. 'Famous last words' I thought to myself oblivious to the fact that they could have been. We walked for another couple of minutes before the bull made its appearance, we were walking along towards the ammunition factory when I felt a tug on the bag. I spun around to see a fully grown bull glaring down on my fragile body, "H-h-Hiroto?" I stuttered weakly. Hiroto spun around in cold fury, until he saw the gargantuan beast shadowing him. The bull's life ended in a not so subtle way (a gunshot to the head), the corpse was dragged into the bushes with only a foot sticking out.

The factory was easy to break into with only a high fence around the outside, there were no alarms. Inside we found metal and ammo scattered around everywhere. We quickly gathered large amounts of it up and fled the facility. New Zealand was using this blackout strategy to hide and confuse bombers but we used the darkness to our advantage, sadly so were they. When we left the factory we had no idea that there were guards around the outside or that one of them saw us and soon followed our tracks.

When we got to the final stop in our escapade the guard had followed but he decided to stay hidden until the right moment. The farm that we ended up in had tight security with miles worth of fences around the outside alone. What we didn't know was that those fences were barbed. We soon discovered that when Hiroto shouted out with a large gash pouring blood from his recently

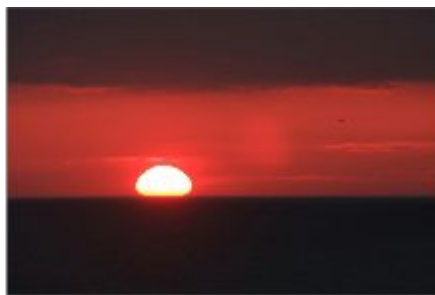
disfigured leg. We bandaged the gash with some of my loose fitting shirt but now Hiroto was left with a limp. When we finally got to the store house we were almost 20 minutes behind schedule.

Hiroto was not helping, complaining about his injured leg every chance he got saying things like "I can't lift that it hurts too much," or "The pain is too great!" This was not good, for this gave the guard time to sneak up on us. When we had all that we could carry, we exited the store house silently but as it was almost dawn the animals started to wake, we were not prepared for this and because it was almost light, we had to hurry.

As we ran/limped away the animals started causing a raucous mooing and baaing and clucking this really started raising Hiroto's temper, he was already stuck on foreign land with two of his students. Eventually he was fed up, as he swung his pistol around for the kill. Koharu almost screamed, The sound was terrible the, dying animal screamed out as Hiroto fired another bullet. The other animals did not take kindly to the sound of dying friends and started running around wildly. Koharu screamed at Hiroto " You idiot! You just jeopardised our entire operation! We have to go now!" In our haste Hiroto dropped the gun, as it fell the guard decided he might take this moment to take action " Oi!" He yelled. We started moving a little bit faster. That was when the guard pulled the trigger and Hiroto fell to the ground with a hole in his chest.

Koharu and I stopped immediately, our mentor was dead, the person who taught us to steal and fight was dead. Koharu exploded with obscene words, screaming them right at the man who was pointing a gun at her "Just do it!" she screamed maniacally "You coward how could you end such a good man's life with no mercy or remorse " Her speech was ended with a bullet to the neck. Her fatal wound sprayed blood all over the grass I raised my hands in surrender and knelt on the damp grass.

I was ashamed, I had just disobeyed direct orders from a man who was now lying dead beside me. I had pleaded for mercy but the guard had given me none, so now that I gaze out at the rising sun and prepare for the end of my life I realise that I had almost no regrets I had but one and that was that I let myself be treated badly I could have always fought back at least but for some reason I had backed down and been the shy coward as always. As I watch the bright red sun come over the horizon bringing with it hope and joy, I hear a loud bang and everything goes black. The guard walked away from our bodies and went to returning the things we had stolen, I saw this as I plummeted down into the fiery depths of Jigoku.



The sun was rising when Akito died.

Written by: Jim Jessep.

