2nd draft of davids story 1 draft of Nicholas story.

Nicholas put gloves on his brown hands, and lay on the ground his rifle moving up and down slightly. He shot protecting David and Malcolm as they made their way towards them. Vanessa watched David, peach skin holding on the binoculars. She called out coordinates of people who attacked them. Timothy lay towels on Eunjin, blood seeping from her yellow body, from a firesaber wound. Her breathing was ragged like a car engine. Timothy rubbed her arm so she would have her pain eased.

“It’s ok” He said, His freckles shimmering on his face as he tried to keep his composure. Timothy picked up his radio. “How soon can you get Queen here, Sven. Eunjin is dieing, and Vanessa’s time abilities are giving me visions of us all dieing. Before you two get here. We need her to freeze time, you know Vanessa doesn’t have is the only chronomancer that cannot freeze time.”

“Nothing I can do timothy, Heather wants her here and we don’t know where Xion is. She’s supposed to come to, She is the only one who can rewind time. You know that.” The Arenjian enemy was cut in half by Malcom. Nicholas sniped another person that was too close to David. “

“Got em,” said Nicholas. Vanessa Kicked him.

“Good job Nicholas,” she said.

She smiled. David stepped over people and under people. He dodged and cut. “Ok sally what do we got,” she told the coordinates of the next target. He smiled and shot. His bullet froze the person. It crashed to the ground splitting into many parts. “Milk is pretty when it splashes,” said Nicholas. She giggled.

“Stay on point, Nick,”

“Yes mam, as long as you keep your eyes straight,” when David and Malcolm got to them, David rushed over to the injured soldier.

“How long till we make rain guys,”

“Which city?” said David,

“North and south city,” said Nicholas shot another bullet. It froze the next person that came near. “South city looks bad the soldiers there can barely help anything,” he said controlling the dead white cells in Eunjin’s body. “North city cannot help them for some reason.” Said Nicholas.

“That’s what intel keeps telling me,” said Timothy, he stretched “I hate when you guys talk like that,”

They laughed. The wind blew grass in Nicholas’s face. A leaf fell on the back of his left thigh. He didn’t feel it. The war was crazy people were being sliced up, blown up, frozen and everything. Ice was scattered throughout the grass. Her blood turned a dark red as the dead cells worked their magic to get rid of the disease. It started to bubble. David’s hands cooled her wounds and eased her pain.

I hope the girl is ok, thought nick.

Tanks rummaged through the land and so did mech suits.