**THE GREAT WAR**

**By: Steven Spjut**

The great war is what they called it, of course it wasn’t a real war, but the greatest nerf war ever. The trip was normal, and everything seemed fine until the football game where I was watching my cousins play football, the trip was to Idaho, and I visited my cousins that I don’t see often. I was watching as my cousin’s team was being demolished and I was starting to get bord. My mom saw that as clear as day and she and my aunt introduced me to a family friend I guessed that I was at least 3 or 2 years older than him but he led me to the back of the stadium and we started playing tag and then I noticed that he had a nerf gun and I asked, “why do you have that nerf gun”. Saying the word nerf as I learned was a bad idea because full blown nerf war started let me just tell you there were about 20 kids. Because most of them herd me say something about nerf guns they all shouted, “NERF WAR”.

The person that I was introduced too grabbed me by the arm and told me I had made a grave mistake he had apparently 3 or four nerf guns on him and he handed me a nerf pistol and some ammo and he said, “everyone on that side we shoot”. So, I came out of the cover that we were in and started shooting. None of my bullets landed and one land on me and I pretended to die like I usually do, but the kid said hey cheater give me that gun. I was so confused because I have never had to give my gun to a person, so I looked over at my new friend and he nodded to me, so I passed my gun to him. I walked slowly to where my friend was and said, “so how does this work”? He ran me thought the rules like how if someone shot you must give them the gun.

My friend said “It’s all right I got a new gun” so he passed to me a rifle with a scope, and I went up to the seats and took aim at the person who shot me and my bullet land, and he looked around and saw me and ran up and handed me my old gun. After a while I had most of the guns and by the end of the war, I handed all my guns to my new friend and went to my hotel. The next day I went to my friend’s house, and he had this whole fortress set up in his backyard and my cousin Josh came with me. When I walked into the fortress one of, I assume his friends with a rifle said “stop there. What do you want” I replied saying “I fought at the war last night with your friend”. The guy looked shocked and said “Oh in that case come in” the draw bridge lowered, and I walked in with josh.

My friend saw me and said, “Welcome to my fortress my lord” I replied confused “What do you mean”? He grabbed my arm, and we went to a storage room filled with guns and ammo, and he said “For capturing all of this guns you get to be king of these lands” I grabbed a gun that looked like a M14 and went to sit in my throne. After about an hour more of his Friends came and took a job as a royal guard and Josh and the other kid where my high royal guard and were next to me. Then these random kids came in and said something like this, “my royal highness my I loan a gun” and I most of the time said no but on rare occasion said yes. Then this one kid came in and asked if he could loan a gun and I said yes, but unlike the other kids he shot me and I said, “guards at the ready” and I handed my gun to him then the draw bridge closed making it so he couldn’t escape. I walked him back to the storage and he was in awe, and I took him out and he was shot and sent to the dungeon A.K.A. a small room that locked. I thought that he was the least of my worries, and I went on as usual. Little did I know he sent a note saying, “My friends his guard is lowered come now”. 1.5 hours has past and this small group of kids with guns said “hand over all your guns and step down or else” I replied “guards at the ready” the kid that looked in charge said “That was a mistake” he whistled and whole army came out of the storage room and took out my entire guard except for Josh and the other kid.

They surrounded me and told me to stay there, and they shot some of the kids, but it was in vain and then the army walked up to Me and surrounding me. I gave up and surrendered and they attached me to a pole they found, and all fired at me once it hurt a lot, and they kept me in jail for 30 min then me and my guards broke out and kicked them out then I went home the next day. THE END