“How did it ever come to this. Tom, we were the best of friends, now we fight against each other in this stupid war!” Jerry shouts

“You started this, Jerry! We didn’t have a choice” Tom shouted back.

I understand you are all a little confused. Let me explain how we both got into this stupid situation in the first place.

100 years ago, cats and mice lived in harmony with each other. They would constantly play with each other, lived with each other and even shared the same dinner table. That is until 2 unknown figures who claimed they were a part of a cat and mouse group, killed the leaders of both nations. The 2 factions began to kill one another, once brothers now enemies. Those who were best of friends, now the fiercest of enemies. If either nation was seen peacefully with the other, they were executed on the spot via poison food or trapped in a deadly trap, never to be freed. After 50 years of war, both nations’ numbers dwindled and decided to form a peace treaty. This shaky peace lasted for over 49 years, however life was different between the 2 nations. While they still live with each other, they hate each other. Seldom few indulge on the same dinner table and even less love one another. All due to these 2 mysterious figures, whom no one has found. All that is said via songs and rumors, was that they were a couple.

A few days before the precarious scenario happened. Jerry was being chased by Tom once again, in the same house they have lived in for almost a year now. Despite the constant chasing, pain and almost comedic scenarios, they tolerated the others company and wouldn’t feel whole without said company. As they return to their simple sleeping areas, Jerry overhears the sound of two people talking. He decides to go check up on what the source of the sound is. Could it have been a robber? With his resolve building, he exits the house. Little did he know of the dangers that approach him.

As Jerry, went to check up on the sounds. He sees 4 hooded people, as if 2 of them were being carried by the other. Jerry shouts “Who are you and what are you doing at my home!”

As if reacting his voice, 3 of the hooded figures disappear leaving one other hooded figures to fall to the ground. Jerry approaches this figure only to his horror realizing who this figure was. It was the King od the Cat nation; King Katapolous Kataastrophe Kattty the 4th. He notices a knife plunged in his spine. Carelessly, he attempts to remove the knife.

“Jerry….How Could you!”

Jerry turns around and see’s his housemate Tom standing there in horror.

“It’s not what you think, I just found the body here. The hooded figures did this!” Jerry pleas back.

“You expect me to believe that!” Tom growls back “I’m sorry old pal, I’m going to the Cat Kingdom and reporting you. You are coming with me.” Tom proceed to pounce as fast as he can on Jerry, but due to Jerrys small stature, runs away and escapes.

“I need to make it to the Mouse Alliance, they will definitely protect me” he thought as he fled his house.

As he approached the Mouse Alliance, he reads the paper. To his surprise, he sees that that Mouse Alliance Leader, Mouses Rodentius Rodentana the 40th was murdered as well. This was next to the Murder of the Cat King. Strangely, Tom did not mention Jerry. Was this the work of the shred of friendship they had left? Nobody knew.

After a week of travelling and adventures, Jerry reached the Alliance and explained to the leaders what happened. At first they were skeptical until Jerry showed them the knife. They realized the knife was an ancient Cat Relic, forged alongside the Mouse Sword for the first leaders. The mouse Sword was stolen a week ago and they have been on high alert. Although they later found out that the Sword was found on the Mouse Leader’s body. They agreed to provide him shelter and that they will retrieve his belongings from his old house. However, they said he will begin military training incase a war blows out. Jerry was reluctant but agreed to do so he can sleep safely.

A few month’s have passed and negotiations from both nations failed. Civilians from both sides are calling for the blood of the other and the criminals. Jerry was praised by some for the killing, but he just turned them down saying that he didn’t do the deed. One day, someone tells him Tom was praised as a hero for killing the Mouse Leader in retaliation or on the same night. The details were muddy as all it was just a rumor. Jerry was confused and conflicted. Could Tom really have killed the Mouse Leader? He always failed to catch him Jerry thought. Something is wrong here Jerry thought, and the hooded figures must be behind this was all he knew.

Following this, Jerry went to one of the Mouse Leaders. He confided to her what happened as he trusted this leader, due to her being his mother. She later told him that she spies and people in the cat nation who also feel something is wrong and are working together to get to the bottom of this mess. She advised him to stay hidden as there are talks of war among the leaders of the two nations. Within one hour of this conversation, war was officially declared by the two nations. Jerry feared the day when soldiers would knock on his door to go fight in the war. That day was the very same day war was declared. He was named the leader of a brigade was to engage enemy Brigade #4. Their leader was Tom. To Jerry’s horror, he had to kill his friend. He was reluctant to do so as he needed to talk to his friend to her his side of the story. He was not going to have peaceful sleeps no more, so he slept early for the night, dreading the next morning.

The morning approached and Jerry’s brigade was all set to depart. The left the barracks, weapons in tow, and departed to the fated battlefield. When he arrived, he nearly threw up. He saw burned corpses, impaled bodies and smelt things that he never would have dreamed of smelling. IN the distance, he see’s an approaching brigade; Tom’s brigade. He knew it was now or never. The two friends fated reunion.