**Story**

The story is about a young man whose name is unknown. At 16 years old he had the battle of a lifetime.

This story starts one morning in the comfort of his own bed. The boy, a young student, overslept like he does almost every day. Japan is a war land. Rather than having war with another country Japan was having war with itself. The rich taking whatever they could. The young man is training to be a ninja. Ninja’s are trained to do special dangerous and stealthy missions. This to help benefit whoever they are paid to work for. Risking their lives for a rich guy they will probably never meet. Being a ninja is seen as an honor. But It is expensive to roll into a school like that. Not everybody deserves to be trained by the best and hold the best weapons. His family is poor and he is always late. But he is a special case. His grandfather founded the school.

So finally he wakes up and realizes he is late. He doesn’t even bother to rush anymore. Not a worry in his life. He is the best of his class. Some say even better than the teachers. So he walks along the river noticing a gross smell. And the water does not seem as clear as it usually does. But he doesn’t think much of it.

He was not prepared for what he was about to see. The school was like a ruin. Blood splatters, Broken windows and walls. It looked horrific. Alarmed he ran up to the school. Further and further examining. The school was empty. Not even a dead body. Whatever did this was huge. The walls were broken down.

He heard a weird sound. Like someone was searching through all the mess. He took a closer look. He understood why there was not a dead body in the school. He was standing in front of a kappa. A little one. Green and slimy with no shield. Trying to look all sad and cute. Kappa´s are river monsters. They eat children. seems like the kappa that did this to the school is long gone and leaves the rest for the babies to clean up. Without hesitation he hit the kappa as hard as he could with his practice equipment. It didn’t do much but enough for this little guy to bash its head open.

The young man promises he will take vengeance for the loss of his comrades.

He set out on his journey grabbing whatever he could find in the school. He followed the river. If he was going to find kappa’s it was going to be at the river. As he walked down the river he walked past a small cabin. An old man was standing out at front. Explaining to him what had happened and where he could find the kappa responsible. So once again he set out on his journey. Knowing exactly where to go. He was ready to kill the kappa responsible. He found many kappa’s along the way. None of them really big. Some with shield some without. All leading to one place. Where the battle of his life would take place.

Nice gedaan -arne