Rebellion Introduction Draft 1

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The Citadel alarms spoke their unforgettable and unnerving ringing sound. By the time they had built up enough hope and belief, the sound had become an annoyance, and less of a creepy sound that sent shivers down their spines every time a loud alarm could be heard.

Ammo crates and weapons surrounded the rebels. Feeling secure, they geared up, grabbing pistols, shotguns and other useful weapons for helping the takedown of the Combine's reign. Once they had all grabbed the weapons and protective armor, which consisted of their clothes, they set off, out in the distance, to places unknown.

"Are we all ready?" Said Penny, who had seemed to had declared herself as ruler of the operation, without consulting the others first. She had long, black hair that stretched down to her stomach. Blue eyes, and a stern expression on her face at all times, she seemed ready to fight, and didn’t want to waste much time.