Chapter 84

All throughout the base, noise began to rise. People were preparing clothes, grabbing weapons, yelling orders... Someone had escaped from the Gold prison. And whoever it was would pay dearly. Not only were they insulting the base by believing they could escape from the walls that surrounded it, but they were making this foolish attempt during the one time the base was supposed to be peaceful. Whoever these escapees were, they had disrupted the tranquility of a good night’s rest, and for that, every Gold wanted to personally see that they paid for their crimes. With this mentality, Golds scattered throughout the West side of the base, having orders that the prisoners would most likely be located their. Normally a thorough search would’ve been done, and the prisoners would’ve been found easily. However, the lack of sleep and frustration left many a Gold acting irrationally. Fueled by the passion to end the search quickly, fighters would rush up and down streets, only glimpsing into certain spots. The logic that dominated their mind was the faster they searched the sooner the prisoners would be found and the sooner everyone could go back to sleep. Unbeknownst to the Golds, those very escapees were taking advantage of it. Vatti, Baas Sheina and Dragon kept their presence low as the scurried from ally to ally. They only needed to hide until an opening could be made for them to move. Slowly, but surely, they were making their way to their destination.

“Sheina, hurry up!” Vatti whispered fiercely. “How is it that an Orange runs so slowly!? The Grey runs faster than you!”

“‘The Grey’ has a name.” Dragon exclaimed.

“‘The Blue’ doesn’t care. Sheina, can we step it up a bit?”

“I’ll try Vatti.” Sheina whispered guiltily.

“Man, I’m hungry.” Baas complained.

“Seriously Baas?” Vatti fussed. “Now is not the time to be you.”

“I can’t help it Vatti, its hard to concentrate on escaping with our lives when my stomach keeps telling me that its more important.”

“If you don’t shut up, I’ll remind your stomach why it and my fist aren’t good friends.”

“Vatti, I don’t think you first is friends with any part of my...”

“GRAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!”

“AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH!”

Out of nowhere, a Gold wielding an ax surprised the group. After spotting them in the ally, he screamed in an attempt to both let out his frustration for losing sleep and startle them to keep them from reacting properly. Baas, however, foiled the second part of his plan. Rather than being stunned, instantly he approached the man with the ax and tackled him into the open street yelling as he did. Immediately Baas got up, realizing he had foiled the man’s plan.

“Ha!” Baas shouted. “Thought you had me didn’t you? Well guess what? In your face!”

Baas then turned around to his audience.

“No need to thank me ladies. For I, your mighty majestic friend Baas, have handled this creature and saved you.”

The girls were quiet for a second before Vatti finally responded.

“Hey.” she said not opening her teeth. “Did you forget we’re supposed to be sneaking around!?!”

Baas took a look around. First to his left. Several Golds wielding several different weapons staring dead at him. Next to his right. Another site of scattered Golds, all with their attention on him.

“Uh...” he said really loudly. “None of that happened! So you guys can just go back to whatever it was you were doing and pretend that I’m not here and...”

\*Thwap\*

Before Baas could finish, an arrow landed in front of his feet.

“Okay, I don’t want to point any fingers, but you should definitely replace the guy who shot that arrow because he obviously needs more practice and GUYS RUN!”

It was a good thing the ally they were in was open on both ends because all four headed opposite of where Baas was. Following them, was a mob of Golds. The group was practically tripping over itself, each person trying to be the first to grab the intruders. Someone in the crowd decided to throw their ax. Baas, being last in the line of fleeing prisoners, turned just in time to see it coming at him. Thankfully, he still had the shield.

\*Clink\*

“Thank you Zordo.”

Baas began to pick up his speed.

“Sorry guys, but you can’t kill me. That position is designated for Vatti who’s sure to do so after we’ve escaped.”

“Oh you better believe it.”

Baas wanted to laugh, but there was no time. The kids were just barely escaping from the pursuers who thankfully did not have any Fars with them, Increasing his speed, Baas went from being the last one running to leading the pack. There, he could see the building! If the team kept at this pace they’d make it there in no time. All that was left was to dodge the people coming from the front. First was a guy with an ax. Way too slow and clumsy. Baas needed only to move out the way to have the guy run passed him. Next was some girl with a short sword. She came swinging from Baas’ right, but his shield was in his right hand so that was a problem. Simply raising his right arm allowed Baas to deflect the attack while continuing to move forward. He kept him arm raise to prevent the three guys behind the girl all trying exactly what she did. After those, Baas turned clockwise as he continued forward trying to block the other attack with a long sword coming from his left. Trying tends to work in Baas’ case. And so it went. Switching hands with his shield and timing his feet, the Orange weaved his way through the crowd of people approaching him. Dodging these attacks was fun, but Baas knew he stood know chance if he had actually tried to fight them. With only a shield, he had no way to show any offense. But that was okay, he didn’t need any offense. His goal was to get to the building with the ladder, and with the shield Zordo gave him, which worked better than any other shield he had ever used in his life, accomplishing the goal was only a matter of...

“BAAS!” Baas heard being called from behind. He knew that voice... Vatti! He turned around hoping to see she wasn’t hurt. Well... she wasn’t, but she and the rest were now completely surrounded by Golds. What was more shocking though was the distance between him and his friends. All this time, Baas had thought they were right behind him. However, they were several meters between them. Estimating the length and perception, Baas calculated that there was...

“BAAS!”

Right, no time for that. Clamping his sword, Baas headed back towards where we had came. Once again, Baas used his defensive skills to get to his target. This time it was much easier though because everyone he had to pass was not paying attention to him. All the attention was on his friends who were surrounded by Golds.

“Excuse me. Pardon me. Sorry. I belong over there, thanks.” Baas took his place by his friends. Together the four made a form with no blind spots. Backs to each other, all facing out. On the outside? A mass of Golds anxious to strike.

“Well this completely and utterly sucks.” Vatti said.

“So much for the secret escape plan.” Baas said. “I, for one, blame Vatti.”

Baas then noticed something out of the corner of his eye.

“Dragon! Where’s the Dragon!”

Dragon could feel herself blushing under.

“Well... I...”

She didn’t know how to say it without getting embarrassed. Vatti, however, did not care if the Grey got embarrassed. In fact, she preferred it.

“While you were running Baas, ‘miss no experience’ here tried to follow your lead. And while she wound up dropping her sword.”

Upon hearing that, Baas let out a snicker.

“It’s not funny!” Dragon cried. “I saw you do it, I thought for sure it would worked.”

Baas, in the midst of laughing, began explaining. “It worked for me because I had a shield.”

“It also worked because Baas had proper training.” Vatti fussed “If you want to get through a group like of skilled fighters, you need speed and at least a defensive technique. This is why fighting should be left to those who’ve had training.”

“Right.” Dragon said sarcastcally and annoyed. “ Well, you guys have been trained in the Center. What do we do in situations like these?”

“You know, its funny, the day before I left I specifically asked a Discrete what to do if I was surrounded by Golds with a Blue, Orange, and Grey.” Baas joked “He told me to eat a snack.”

“We aren’t trained for every specific occasion.” Vatti answered Dragon “We are only trained to analyze our situations and make the best decisions.”

“And the best decision here?” Dragon continued.

“Don’t die.” Vatti said. “Or atleast, don’t get me killed.”

“Alright kids,” A rather large Gold said. “I hate to interrupt this loving conversation, but this can go down two ways. We’re tired, so we’d rather you surrender and walk peacefully back to the cells you came from. Or, we could waste two minutes and kill you right here. The only reason I’m giving you a choice is because you’re kids. I suggest you take the easier option, but either way, we don’t care.”

“If we choose the death option, can we choose who gets to kill us?”

“Baas!” Sheina exclaimed.

“Because there was one guy who had a really shiny long sword.”

“Baas!” Dragon whispered.

“Or maybe I shouldn’t choose him because I don’t want his sword to get dirty.”

Vatti tried to focus, but her snickering at Baas’ joke was making it difficult.

“So I take it you want to do this the hard way?” The Gold continued.

Everyone braced themselves, the tired Golds, the nervous Grey and Orange, the excited Blue and Orange; all were waiting for the sequence that would come next. Even in the midst of this though, Baas couldn’t help but analyze the situation. They were surrounded by a group of people who were anxious to kill them. It was four against... fifty? One hundred and fifty? Baas couldn’t see passed the people in front of him. But the priority here was not to win. The priority was to get everyone to the building that led to the roof. Baas had experienced the speed of most of these Golds. They weren’t that fast, or atleast, their moves were easy to read. If he started running, there was a slight possibility that he could make it to the building by himself. But there was absolutely no way he the others would be able to follow him. With only his shield, Baas could only repel incoming attacks and only on himself. If the girls had shields, or if he had some kinda weapon, and kindof offensive weapon, there was a possibility that they could make it.

Suddenly, Baas heard something. It had gotten so quiet, that his ears were able to pick up distant sounds. His eyes looked to where the sound had come from. There! He interpreted That was what he had heard. Baas knew what to do now. He looked over and spoke clearly.

“Guys, maybe we should surrender.”

“WHAT!?” Vatti almost screamed.

“We have no weapons.” Baas said shrugging. He stood up, out of his fighting stance. “And without any weapons, we can’t possibly win. If we had a weapon, I’d surely reconsider, but we don’t stand a chance.”

“Baas, you...” Vatti started.

“You hear that?!?” Baas yelled into the crowd. He raised his hands, though his right hand still had his shield in it. “We don’t have a weapon, so we are forced to surrender!”

With Baas’ guard down, Vatti and the others lowered theirs without realizing it. There was movement within the Golds. People began to relax, weapons were lowering, everyone was acknowledging the surrender.

“Baas...” Vatti said low and angry.

Baas only smirked. Suddenly, there was a whoosh sound. Something soared in the air over everyone’s head. As the object came above Baas, the Orange closed his fist. It was and arrow... with some kind of knife tied to it!

Baas said really quickly. “Oh look at that, now we have a weapon.” And without hesitation, the Leader jumped forward into the crowd of people. The Golds hadn’t been ready. They had accepted that the kids would surrender. Baas’ attack consisted of him charging forward with his shield, knocking people out of the way, with a slice making others jump back.

“Come on!” He said quickly. Thankfully, the others instantly responded to the message. All of them were now running, with Golds in front and behind them. Weapons were coming at them, but Baas was deflecting them with his shield and knife. Just barely though. Getting to the building was still a slim chance unless someone else could get their hands on a weapon.

“Baas” Dragon screamed and pointed up ahead. “My sword!” Ahead,

“Vatti!” Baas commanded as he detached the knife from the arrow. He had only said her name, but Vatti knew what he meant. As the group ran, she scooped up the sword and immediately began using it. Upset that her sword was being used, Dragon grabbed her sheath attached to her belt.

Quickly, the group was making their way toward the target building. Swords, axes, and spears would all come toward the group. Bodies separated individuals, but only for brief moments. Between Vatti and Baas and Dragon, the group could keep moving without injury. Vatti and Baas knew each other’s moves, they could watch each other’s weakness. And with Dragon helping along, she made it easier to push through. Things were going fast. So fast it was hard to tell if the team would actually make it, but they hadn’t died yet so letting up was not an option. They were about a quarter of the way there from where they had started.

“Sheina!” Baas cried. “Don’t slow down!”

“I’m trying!” Sheina scream frantically as she jumped over a body. “I’m the only one without a weapon though!”

“Vatti look out!” Baas cried as a long sword came toward his friend’s current blind spot. Vatti was able to dodge it, but at a price. The Dragon flung from her hands, leaving her without a weapon. The Gold attacking her took advantage and came again.

\*Shing\*

Dragon intercepted the attack by getting in between Vatti and the sword. Holding her sheath with both hands, it blocked the incoming attack. Gathering themselves, the two continued to run.

“Oh great!” Dragon said. “Its gone again!”

“I got it Dragon!” Keely called. “Ah!”

\*Shing\*

“But I’m not very good with a long sword.”

“Don’t think Sheina! Just act!” Baas continued to command. “ Remember, Everyone, stay tight!”

Half way. By some miracle, they were still alive.

“Oh great, now I’m the one without a weapon!” Vatti complained.

“Vatti duck!” Baas screamed.