Chapter 30

Zordo walked into the room and sat down in the chair. He looked across and saw the faces he had seen so many times over the past two years. Everyone had shown up on time, even Henry. It seemed none of them were willing to miss the last day of their training. After today, they would be soldiers.

Everyone paid just as much attention to the general as he did to them. What would his final words be. He seemed still for what felt like an eternity, staring at his students. Finally, he reached at his side and pulled out a blade.

“Does anyone know what this is?” Zordo asked them.

“A knife?” Henry ansked.

“A finger nail cleaner!” Zayle shouted.

“A kunai.” Tsudo answered.

“Not just any Kunai.” Zordo continued. “This is Verde’s knife.” He tossed the knife to Tsudo. It was a quick toss, but she still caught it with ease.

“This kunai is older than anyone you will ever meet has ever met.”

“It’s still sharp.” Tsudo said.

“Me and the rest of the Seconds keep that around as a reminder of certain things. Verde was the first Discrete. Despite the fact that he was literally the smartest person on the planet and had access to technology we only wish we had, his weapon of choice was a simple blade. Time and time again, Verde made the impossible happen with this this. It was with this that Verde and the other Firsts took down the Discretes of old in the city you now live in. It was the last impossible deed he did with this dagger. Once he became the head of the Discretes, the word “impossible” no longer applied to him.”

The room was silent.

“You all are the first of your kind. Some of you may not be aware, but the entire country has their eyes on you. We are in a war against what for the longest time has been called ‘the impossible to defeat’ and you are what we are throwing against them. The Firsts may have caused the state we know Wig to be in, but their beliefs are ones to follow for those in your position.”

“General.” Terra said. “Are… um… do you think we stand a chance.”

Zordo took a deep breath through his nose.

“For two years I’ve been training you. In those two years, you all have progressed exactly as I planned and have gotten everything I wanted you to get out of the training. And here, at the end of it, I can say with one hundred percent certainty, if any of you went up against a Discrete… you would die. None of you are strong enough. None of you are fast enough. None of you are smart enough. You know the rules of Discrete training.

‘Rule one, if you can’t outsmart them, overpower them.

Rule two, if you can’t overpower them, outsmart them.’

You all have neither of those options. So don’t leave here thinking that you’re all ready, that from here on out it’s just a matter of proving yourselves. You were protected here. You were sheltered here. Out there, you won’t be and everyone will be counting on you. One failure could mean your destruction, the destruction of your team or even the destruction of all of Green. One decision from any of you could mean the difference between saving Wig-Or-Log or condemning it.”

The room became silent once more. It was a thirty seconds before another sound was made.

“You didn’t answer the question.” Ryan said. “Do you think we stand a chance?”

Zordo stood up. The audience in front of him was unsure if they were really witnessing the soft smile that came across his face.

“Yes. I think Green will win this war, Wig-Or-Log will be saved and you all will be responsible. This is the last thing I have to teach you as the General of Education. Take the rest of today off and think on this. The Discretes have strength. They have speed. They have brains. What they don’t have is you. That’s what Green needs to win.”

Zordo began to walk towards the exit.

“Sir.” Tsudo said. “Verde’s knife.”

“You all can keep it.”

“What should we do with it?” Ryan asked.

Zordo took one look back.

“The impossible.”

Chapter 30 End