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. This would be the last time they would sit in those desks, and the last time he would sit in that chair to teach them. 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. What do you notice about it?”

Myself and the rest of the Generals keep it around as a reminder of certain things.”