

# The Alamo Artifact

By  
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ON A WINDY, BEAUTIFUL, AUTUMN DAY, TWO SIX YEAR OLD BOYS, JORGE AND TRAVIS, WERE AT A HOTEL IN SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS. NOW IN THE HOTEL JORGE WAS CRYING OUT, “MOM! TRAVIS AND I WANT TO GO HAVE SOME FUN. I MEAN WE ARE ON VACATION.” NOW THE DARCY FAMILY WAS IN THE SUITE NEXT TO TRAVIS AND JORGE. SO MS. LEXI, THE MOTHER OF TRAVIS AND JORGE LEXI, TOLD THE BOYS TO BUG MR. AND MRS. DARCY.

SO THE YOUNG BOYS WALKED TO THE ROOM NEXT TO THEIR OWN AND RANG THE DOOR-BELL. “YES?” MRS. DARCY ASKED. “CAN YOU DO SOMETHING FUN WITH US?” ASKED TRAVIS. “WELL, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO TO THE ALAMO?!” BOOMED MR. DARCY. “WHAT ON EARTH IS THE ALAMO?” ASKED TRAVIS. “IT’S THE MISSION WHERE TEXANS FOUGHT FOR THE RIGHT TO HAVE FREEDOM,” REPLIED MR. DARCY WITH EXCITEMENT. “JUST MEET US AT THE CORNER OF DOWNTOWN.”

WHEN THE TIME CAME, THE ACTIVE BOYS, TRAVIS AND JORGE, AND THE WISE ELDERS, THE DARCY’S, MET UP AND WALKED INTO THE GREAT BIG ALAMO. MR. DARCY WAS SO CRAZY, FULL OF EXCITEMENT. MR. DARCY WAS ACTING LIKE A CHILD ON THEIR BIRTHDAY. HE MARVELED AT DAVY CROCKETT’S WAR VEST. AFTER ABOUT TWO HOURS THE GROUP LEFT THE ALAMO MUSEUM. BUT BEFORE THEY OVERHEARD A MAN SAY, “PLEASE VACATE THE PREMISES!” “WHAT?! WHY?!” CRIED MR. DARCY. THE MAN REPLIED WITH SEVEN WORDS: YOU’RE LOOKING AT A NEW SHOPPING MALL.

AFTER THE SHELL-SHOCKING NEWS, THE GROUP WENT HOME SAYING NOTHING. THEY COULDN’T BELIEVE IT. MR. DARCY WAS THINKING IN HIS HEAD ABOUT WHAT HE COULD DO TO FIX THE SITUATION. “BUT WHY WOULD THEY MAKE IT A MALL? IT’S A PIECE OF HISTORY!” EXCLAIMED MRS. DARCY. “IF ONLY THERE WAS A WAY WE COULD STOP THIS,” SAID MR. DARCY. WELL THERE WAS NO WAY UNTIL JORGE AND TRAVIS HAD A PLAN.

“SO HERE IS THE PLAN. WE WILL GO AND PROTEST AGAINST THE LAW OF DESTROYING THE ALAMO,” SAID JORGE. SO THEY WENT TO THE ALAMO BUT BEFORE THEY WENT, TRAVIS GOT A TEXT SAYING: TRAVIS, JORGE, YOUR ANCESTORS FOUGHT IN THE ALAMO

WAR. NOW JORGE AND TRAVIS WANTED TO SAVE THAT HISTORIC ARTIFACT BECAUSE IT MEANT SO MUCH TO THEM. SO WHEN THEY WENT TO THE ALAMO WITH THE DARCY'S, THEY DIDN'T WASTE ANY TIME.

SO WHEN THEY MET AT THE TOWN SQUARE IN DOWNTOWN, JORGE SIGNALLED AT THE ALAMO. "I SEE IT!" CRIED MR. DARCY. WHEN THEY WALKED IN THE ALAMO, THEY GROUP COULD SEE BULLDOZERS DESTROYING EXHIBITS. "STOP, THIS IS A PIECE OF HISTORY. YOU CANNOT DESTROY IT," SAID JORGE AND TRAVIS. THEN, RIGHT WHERE THEY WERE, TRAVIS SAT DOWN. THEN JORGE FOLLOWED. FOLLOWED BY MR. DARCY WAS MRS. DARCY.

NOW THEY WERE PROTESTING SAYING THAT IF THEY DESTROYED THE ALAMO THEY WERE GOING DOWN TO. RIGHT THEN EVERYONE HEARD A LOUD GUN SHOT. OUT OF NOWHERE, DAVY CROCKETT WALKED IN. "GET OUT OF MY ALAMO!" YELLED CROCKETT. THEN THE WORKERS FLED OUT OF THE ALAMO. WHEN THE GROUP WAS ABOUT TO THANK DAVY CROCKETT, HE VANISHED. "WHERE DID HE GO?!" CRIED MR. DARCY. WHEN THE GROUP WAS FINISHED ADAPTING TO WHAT HAPPENED JORGE WAS ONE THING TO SAY: I GUESS THAT WAS THE ALAMO WAR PART TWO.