

It's Out There Alright!

By Andre W.

Grass. All he saw was grass. Grass, grass, and even more grass. Not one pebble or stone because all he saw was grass.

A boy walked through the monotonous grass on the plain. He walked for days and days. While he was bored and tired, he knew that ahead of him was an adventure.

When he would reach his destination, he knew that he would have a great memory of it. The thing was, the boy didn't know where this grass scorched by the radiant sun would leave him. The boy's name was Ken. Only a 16 year old with a knack for adventure. His parents thought his "adventuring" was getting out of hand where he lived in the small town called Pleadsa, so they had no problem letting him experience the world with a few books a little money, 10 boxes of crackers, 3 gallons of water, 2 jars of peanut butter, and a yard and 9 inches long sword called "the slice of life" in his backpack.

Ken had Azure blue hair that spiked at the top that made his head look like the end of a giant fork from the front. The blue boy saw a Giant gate in the distance. When he tried to get a better look, a giant hill was in the way. He looked up on the top of the hill and was amazed by the sight! It was so gorgeous and the way it danced on t-----
WHAM! Ken was blown clean off the 23ft hill with an unexpected punch to the face. On the way down, he saw the boy's face. Boy. Not man. Boy. *What the heck? A kid?*
Were where Ken's thoughts traveled. No kid he saw punched like him. When he reached the bottom of the hill with bruises, he looked up and saw the boy with nice grey

eyes that looked way harder than Ken's pure soft black eyes. The kid with the gray eyes and mean scowl jumped off the hill to come on top of Ken. With quick reflexes, Ken drew his sword out of his backpack and swatted the kid out of the air with a firm overhead 180° strike. The boy's reckless move was punished with a pain in the side and his slick black jacket that came down to his shoes cut.. Ken put his sword right in front of the boy's face as he got up. The boy's mood changed. "I really apologize for attacking you. I could use your help."

The boy's smile danced a good one.. He politely yet in a friendly way, said, "My name is Galer! I am a citizen from the town over there!" They shook hands and gazed at the town. Ken was able to get a good look at Galer. He had a skinny figure like Ken. Galer looked about 5 foot 9, only a couple inches taller than Ken. Galer had a nice african american skin glow and looked like he was 17. His hair was silver due to it being born like that. Smooth. Really smooth. It came down just above his shoulders that spiked at the bottom. He had a big bang on his forehead and he noticed a slick Sangria red sword with the same length as Ken's. Galer explained himself. It turns out Galer was a good person. The town was in danger due to an evil man simply known as Big Sword. He attacked the town 6 months ago and threatened to steal the town's wealth. As the town's only swordsman, he challenged Galer to a duel for the town's wealth. The matches would be determined if the fighter couldn't fight anymore or had too many injuries. Best out of 7 matches, one every month were the rules. Galer lost the first three, then learned skills to beat him the other three. Big Sword was mad at the skills Galer showed, so he changed the rules to a 2v2 match on the final battle. The battle was a day away and the grey-eyed swordsman had no partner. That's why

he attacked Ken. He tested his strength to see if he would be a good partner. He was what Galer wanted. Ken understood and wanted to help.

They walked down to town and visited on the way. Galer told Ken about his adventures in the town while the Blue Boy told Galer about his troublesome adventures. When they walked through the town, Ken was amazed. The gate was 10 feet tall and 15 feet wide with a giant wooden sign that said Leapheart in navy blue letters.

Leapheart, the town, was beautiful in the inside. It looked like a mixture of Ancient Egypt and the medieval times. Leapheart was mainly beige with an Egyptian blue as its secondary color. The buildings used sandstone and used stone bricks to surround the town and was used for some paths. The buildings in the middle of Leapheart surrounded a 50 diameter circle of sand like the beach called the arena. Galer walked through the buildings and stood in the middle of the arena. Ken sat down his backpack and followed suit.

The Circumference of the arena had a few shops that closed when battle started. There, Galer had gotten them matching uniforms. Galer took Ken one of the few hotels that didn't have a snake problem and they slept in separate rooms there. The two awoken to a day that would change Leapheart forever. They went to the arena and waited. Waited. Waited. The beige jackets and khaki pants kept them cool. In the center, Galer sat criss cross with his arms folded and his head down. Ken stood against a wall back against the wall. They waited for about an hour until Big Sword's big expensive boot shined in the morning sun. Galer calmly got up. Big sword and his partner took one side, Galer and Ken took the other. Ken looked at how big Big Sword was. He was a foot taller than them and two times wider. His big beard drooped to the

ground and cover his face and his rags for clothes. His sword. was. big. It was as big as Galer himself and he carried it on his back. Ken ignored Big Sword's partner.

A man in the crowd in the building yelled "MATCH BEGIN!!" Galer and Ken immediately with speed like a cheetah went for Big Sword's partner. You couldn't even see his partner clearly. He was a blur being struck at lightning speed. Ken and Galer didn't let down their attack and sliced open his armor. The guy's knees buckled, meaning he was done. Big Sword waited till his partner fell before attacking the two with great speed of his own. He swung his silver sword at their knees and they jumped dodging it. Galer used the jump to come down on top of Big Sword, but Big Sword slashed to counter his strike. Galer then air dodged, landed fast, and hit Big Sword in the face with a punch that buried Big Sword's face in the sand. When he got up, Ken followed up with a kick to the face sending the man tumbling again. They partners smiled confident smiles and put their swords on Big Swords head. The giant man then pushed the swords away with his bare hands. The were coated with blood and with a scream of anger a weird silver object appeared in his hand. *Oh no that's a magnum gun!* , were where Ken's thoughts were. Ken shouted for Galer to move and Galer stood there confused. The giant man then pointed and shot. With nimple reflexes, Ken threw himself in front of the bullet while pushing Galer up so he could take out the gun. Galer used the momentum to quickly leave a great horizontal slice in the man's armor and watched it fall to pieces. Galer had won the match and the crowd roared louder than lions.

Galer quickly dropped his sword and ran Ken to the hospital. Ken had suffered a small blow, but his armor stopped most of the bullet. Ken was in the hospital for a day

and when he came out Galer showed his gratitude. They decided to partners, traveling the country, helping out towns and they walked out of the gate, crowd screaming behind them. The Blue Boy had found his adventure.

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