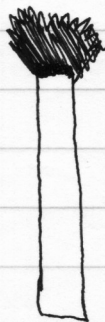


Story
Of
Scarlet

by Grant Mahoney

ACT I



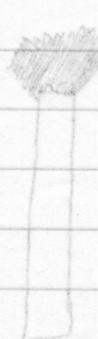
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Chapter I



Chapter I

Story Of Scarlet ^{rise} by Grant M.

The story begins with a man named Mr. Oswald. Now, Mr. Oswald is a very nice man. One day Mr. Oswald got into trouble with a gang. All of the members surrounded him. Every member of the gang was wearing a leather jacket except for one, who was wearing bright green. Although, the one in green just stayed in the back of the crowd. They demanded money. Mr. Oswald said "I have none!!!"

The group of people got angry "Then look behind you!" said the kid in green. Mr. Oswald spun around quickly, and the kid in green shot Mr. Oswald in the back of the head.

Mr. Oswald fell. Everything was spinning. There was a ringing in Mr. Oswald's ears. He got up. He felt woozy. He looked for the gang, but it looks as if they had ran away. He felt quite glad that he had survived the attack. That, is until he looked upon the ground. On the ground was his own dead body. He was looking at his dead body. there was blood every-

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where. He was covered in blood. He felt warm. Consciousness was leaving him just as he was gaining more of it. Cars went by. As he heard faint footsteps, knocking, knocking on glass, the wind went by. He couldn't move. He fell over. He was warm, he was cold. He was covered. He gasped and opened his eyes. Two females in robes were knocking on a ^{small} glass dome, which was surrounding him. He raised to a sitting position, keeping the blanket over his lap. Mr. Oswald was young, at the age of twenty. He was on a white table, with a glass dome over it, in a room with ~~hundreds~~ hundreds of other white tables. The table was not bare, and had fur on the top. Mr. Oswald had no clothing on, and the only thing covering his bare body was a fur blanket, which he kept over his lap. Mr. Oswald opened his mouth, but one of the females just said "sssh!" One of them tapped a section of the dome and the dome rose. She handed him a robe, which he

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promptly put on. He had ~~such~~^{big} a headache. One of the women ran off, and the other explained to Mr. Oswald that he was in heaven, and that he would share a room with ~~some~~^{people} as long as he lived in heaven. So she gave him spare clothes, and a slip of paper which was a map, with a little message scrawled on it: "house 65" the note read. Mr. Oswald was in such shock that he was actually in heaven, but worried what his loved ones were thinking of him. His walk to house 65 was very long & what was actually 30 minutes felt like three hours. He saw other people in the paths. They looked so happy. "How could they be happy?" thought Mr. Oswald "They are dead" He eventually made it to house 65. It was a small house with a neighbor that had very noisy chickens. He knocked on the door. A man answered the door. "Who're you?" he asked "I've never seen your face before" Mr. Oswald stuttered "I'm Mr. - uh - just call me Oz" The man looked confused. "Ok... Oz" the man said. "What do you want?" Mr. Oswald replied with "I - I just got here and the

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lady said that he'd be sharing a house with you. "The stranger's face lit up "zash" he said "my name's zach! come on in!"

Mr. Oswald learned that Zach was the chef, who could cook very good dishes, and Elara, who was a very lazy woman who was always lying in bed with a book. She would occasionally ~~less~~ come downstairs for some of

Zach's excellent cooking. Mr. Oswald started to fit in to his new environment, though he never left the house. One day in the early morning,

someone knocked on the door. Mr. Oswald went to answer the door. It was an angel from the military, and he had wings.

"uh... hi?" said Mr. Oswald. "Hi," said the man "I have been asking around for the military. Would you like to join?" Mr. Oswald was nervous.

"Uuuuh... sure" Mr. Oswald said in reply. "Then come with me" said the man. Mr. Oswald followed the man. He lead Mr. Oswald to a giant

wall. "This is the border" The soldier said "and on the other side of it, there is an entrance to hell. Demons will try to enter heaven to take over the

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City. The border guard usually has seven people, but ever since Toby fell, we've been short one guard. He paused to take a breath. Mr. Oswald was shocked to hear that heaven itself needed an army to protect it. "Can you die in heaven?" asked Mr. Oswald. "Yes, but you will come right back in the return ward," responded the soldier. "What do you mean by 'fell'?" asked Mr. Oswald. The guard went silent. "Uuuuh..." he stammered. "Falling is... is uh... -" He was pushed aside by a man in red robes instead of white. "Falling is when you kill in heaven," the man ~~explained~~ explained. "You fall through the ground and into hell." The other soldier buttered in "well lets not let that happen, shall we?" Mr. Oswald nodded. The rest of the day was fun. He learned how to wield a sword and shoot a bow. He actually signed up for border guard for one year. Every day at noon to 9 at night, Mr. Oswald would sit by the wall, guarding it. He would also train for a few hours every day as well. Soon enough, in 2 months he was known by every guard as

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Scarlet. Scarlet the warrior. Now, in the rest of this book, we will refer to Mr. Oswald only as Scarlet. In 5 months time since he signed up, there was a loud bellow on a horn. That was the warning horn. Whenever it was blown, it meant that heaven was under attack.

Scarlet (Mr. Oswald) was the first to respond. He nervously grabbed his sword. It was his first time ever in an attack. The doors opened with a smash. He walked
screw tape

end of chapter one

Chapter II

Chapter II

Story of Scarlet

Screwtape had no body. all you could see was a head with horns, and floating clawed hands. There was a fire cape surrounding where his shoulders should be. He had a large kitchen knife in the grasp of his left claw. He stared directly at the commander before heaving the knife directly at his head. The knife smashed into the commander's skull, making blood fly out of his skull. The commander's lifeless body crashed to the ground. "lets go!" screwtape yelled. 50 demons charged in. they had pale skin, and gaping holes for heads. The border guard charged at the demons, they stabbed the demons with their bolades. Scarlet didn't know what to do. He turned around to run, but he was grabbed by the shoulder by a cold metal hand. Scarlet stopped dead. He knew it was Screwtape's hand. "where do you think you're going" The man asked. Screwtape spun him around and held his knife to Scarlet's head. "STOP!" screwtape bellowed. The demons and soldiers stopped. "DROP YOUR WEAPONS OR HE COMES DOWN WITH ME!!!" The angels dropped their weapons. "Jiabe nokafi rapthm" screwtape uttered. Scarlet didn't understand it,

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but the demons obviously did, because the demons forced the angels onto their knees and tied their hands behind their backs. "hello" Screwtape ^{announced} ~~said~~ as you may already know, I am Screwtape. I have come because the high lord demon has requested a few angelic souls for 'the machine'. Now minions, proceed" ~~two~~ a demon took out a small pack of matches. But as the demon struck the match, it burned black. The demon walked to the nearest angel. The demon then blew through the gaping hole in its face, and blew out the match. The smoke drifted over to the ~~the~~ angel. As soon as she inhaled the gas, she fell through the floor. Panik broke out among the remaining angels. They struggled, but eventually, all that was left was Scarlet. Scarlet was tied to two wooden posts in a spread-angle position. Screwtape took a bow. He put an arrow on the bow and shot Scarlet in the shoulder. The bullet pierced his stem in blinding pain. He shot again, which hit him in

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his right kidney. Screw tape shot him with 10 more arrows, missing every vital organ in order to keep him alive. The pain was unbearable. He stayed conscious for a few hours before dying of blood loss. He woke up, yet again in a glass dome. Although something felt off... There was something heavy on his back. He took a second to look around his surroundings. He was still on a fur padded table, with a glass dome. But the room was quite different. There was no one else in here. Instead of waking up on his back, he woke on his side. ~~He turned to look behind him at his back.~~ he turned to look at his back to see what was ~~there~~. So weird about it. That's when he saw that he had grown wings. "HOLY SHIT!" ~~Scarlet~~ Scarlet yelled. Apparently someone heard his yell, because the door opened and in trotted a nurse. "hello," she said in a quiet voice "When you die in heaven, you grow wings when you come back." She pressed on the glass dome. "let's try not to die again; ok?" she ~~had~~ asked. "all right," replied Scarlet, as he sat up. "here ^{are} ~~is~~

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Some special clothes that will make your wings more comfortable." she said, handing him a pair of robes. "Go meet your friend at the exit; he's been waiting a while" she told him as Scarlet left the room. Scarlet walked around the huge place full of white, empty fur padded tables until he reached the exit. Zach was waiting at the exit. "hi" he said, getting up. "I heard what happened. Are you ok?" zach asked. "It's a little sore, but I'll get better" Scarlet replied. Scarlet realised that he had red marks all over his body, likely from where the crows hit. When Scarlet arrived back at house 65, he plopped down on a stool (chairs were difficult because of his wings) and got a good book going. He wasn't reading it for long until ^{someone} ~~the~~ knocked on the door. Scarlet got up to get it, and to his surprise, it was another military man. One he hadn't seen. "hello," The man said "Are you Mr. Oswald from the border guard" ~~is~~ "yeah," Scarlet replied "but everybody there just

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calls me "Scarlet" "you mean they called you scarlet" The man replied. "vuh... yeah" scarlet said. "what do you even want?" asked scarlet, getting a little annoyed of this man. "OK, OK, Your brother got promoted... to the guard of the high spirit!" Scarlet was in shock. HIS BULKY BROTHER, THAT EVER LITTLE IDIOT, ~~PROMOTED~~ PROMOTED TO THE GUARD OF THE ~~HIGH~~ SPIRIT ITSELF. "GO AWAY" Scarlet yelled. "Oh, jeez" the soldier replied, and jogged away. The next day, Scarlet went to meet the new border guard. There were 5 of them. Scarlet got a little drowsy after a couple hours there. Maybe he had too much alcohol. All 5 of the new guards were extremely aggravating. There was one that thought ^{scarlet} he was super popular, just because he was shot dead with 15 arrows. Scarlet slammed his sword onto the table. Every guard went silent and stared at him. "Sorry," Scarlet said, as he took a carrot and began shaving it down to a sharp point. The annoying guy walked back over to Scarlet. "How's life goin'?" the annoying man

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asked. Scarlet didn't respond. Instead, he drove the sharpened carrot into the man's head. Blood splurged out of his skull, and dribbled down his body. Scarlet was covered in blood. All of the other angels screamed, and ran as fast as they could. Scarlet took up a bow and shot all 4 demons to the ground. Scarlet threw down the bow, yanked the sword out of the table, and ran off to the high spirit's palace

end of chapter two

Chapter III

Chapter III

1. Introduction

2. Theoretical Framework

3. Methodology

4. Results and Discussion

5. Conclusion

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Story of Scarlet

Scarlet sprinted to the high spirit's castle. He knew what he was going to do. If he killed the high spirit, then his brother, the bully, would fail his job. Since guarding the high spirit is the most important job in heaven, his brother would be exiled from heaven. Now reader, I haven't told you this yet, but when ~~Mr. Os~~ Mr. Oswald got shot in that alley, the bullet hit a section of his mind which affected mental health. This meant that in heaven, he was slowly spiraling into complete insanity. When he was bombarded with those arrows from screwtape, his mind started to break as he slowly bled out. So he smashed open the door to the high spirit's chamber. There was a small hallway which guarded the real entrance to the high spirit. A guard stared at him. The other exclaimed "OH MY! WHAT HAPPENED!?" Scarlet faked a weak tone in his voice and said "Screwtape attacked again. I barely made it get alive. Please, go to the border

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before it's too late!" Two of the four guards ran out the door past Scarlet. The last two guards were posted. ~~They were still posted near~~ "You need to go!" Scarlet yelled at them. They didn't budge. "The attack has not yet been reported!" Scarlet yelled. He needed to get these two out before the other two came back. One of them ran out to report the attack. Scarlet stood and laughed. He reached up and held the remaining guard's ~~shoulder~~ shoulder. "What are you doing?" The guard asked, a little nervously. "By squeezing hard on a certain bone, I am able to break it, resulting in you getting knocked out from the force of the break." The soldier stepped back and raised his blade to Scarlet's head, but Scarlet merely ~~swung~~ hit it out of the guard's hand with his own blade. The guard looked extremely stressed. Scarlet swung himself around to behind the guard. He grabbed the guard by the shoulder. He slowly squeezed until the guard finally let out a scream "AAA-" his shout was let short by his shoulder bone snapping with

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a sound like a gunshot. The guard fell unconscious with pain to the ground. Scarlet slammed open the door to the high spirit's room. Inside the room, there was a pale blue light from an unknown source. The walls were lined with wires and pipes, all directed towards a single object. A large tank was at the left wall. It contained a skeleton, floating in a blue liquid. Scarlet's brother stood in a corner. "What are you here?" he asked. "I need to sabotage your job." Scarlet said with a smirk. In the middle of the room, there was a black scythe on display. "What's this?" Scarlet asked, pointing to the scythe. "Uh... it was the - em, weapon - uh, that the high, S-spirit used to kill the devil." "I see" Scarlet said in reply. Scarlet turned to the skeleton. "So this is the high spirit, eh?" he asked. "Uh, yes" his brother replied. "Good." Scarlet said. He smashed his sword directly through the skull. The entire tank shattered, ~~leaving the floor very slippery.~~ slashing liquid onto the floor. While the rest of the skeleton

fell and shattered, the skull stayed, ~~stabbed~~ ~~complet~~ This was because the sword had gone directly through the ~~skull~~ skull and a bit through the wall.

Scarlet turned to his brother, who was slumping with his back up to the wall, babbling. Scarlet took up the scythe and walked towards him. When scarlet was right in front of his brother, he swung the scythe directly through his head. blood splashed every where, further coating scarlet in it. His brother's headless body fell to the ground. Scarlet stood there, doused in blood, holding the very weapon that he used to take his brother's life. "hey." a voice said. Scarlet turned to the doorway. he could see the silhouette of a man in a suit with a hat on. The man took his cigarette out of his mouth. "The name's Pipit." he said. "I work for the devil."

to be continued...

thanks for reading!

hope you enjoyed
the first act of the story of Scotland

expect more

to come...

