

The Final Battle

by
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Elixa landed on the ground in the center of the street and quickly stood up, brushing herself off. She glanced around at her surroundings. There were buildings on either side of her, giant rectangles of concrete that rose hundreds of feet into the air. They were painted in muted shades of gray, as were the road and sidewalks. Ripped pieces of paper flew through the wind, and not a single person was in sight. She looked up at the sky. Gray clouds covered it, giving a very unnatural and gloomy tone. Parked cars lined the road, stretching forwards for a few blocks before cutting into the ocean, which also looked dark and silver. The air tasted of soot and smoke.

There was a large flash from above, and another person dropped onto the ground, rolled, and then stood. Glancing up, Elixa could see the shape of a large craft flying off.

“Sam?” Elixa asked.

The man had brown hair and a goatee, and piercing blue eyes. Both were in their mid-twenties.

“Yup,” He responded. “Are you ready to fight? The battle is coming to us.”

Elixa ran her hand through her short, blond hair. “Totally! Yeah, we got this!”

Sam nodded, and then drew his sword. It was a new, razor-sharp katana, and Elixa could see her green eyes staring back at her in the reflection. Turning to face the ocean, she drew her weapon as well. It was a recurve bow, a powerful ranged attack weapon with a lot of power behind it. Feeling the weight of it in her hand gave her more confidence. As she drew an arrow from the quiver on her back, a rumbling noise arose from the ocean. An enormous ship began to rise from the sea, sending water and the smell of the sea spraying everywhere. Giant doors opened at the front, and a small robot shot out, bouncing on the road until its wheels gained control and drove it forwards.

The robot was about half the height of Elixa, and it was covered in white plating to protect its circuits. It had a bright red eye on its face, two tires that propelled it forwards, and two laser blasters on either side of its body. It used the blasters to slowly fire at the two humans, so that the blasters wouldn't overheat.

Elixa and Sam easily avoided the few lasers that came towards them, and after the third laser, Elixa pulled the arrow back to her cheek and fired, sending it through the robot's body and circuits. “Poor little guy,” Elixa said sympathetically as the robot crashed onto the ground.

Sam looked at her. "You do realize these guys are trying to shoot you, right?"

Elixa laughed. "They're cute!"

Sam rolled his eyes as several more robots began rushing out of the ship. "Let's go!" He shouted, and rushed forwards. He sliced through several robots at once, and then spun, deflecting lasers off of his shiny blade. Before long, all of the robots were in pieces on the ground.

Elixa nocked another arrow, waiting for the next wave. Suddenly, robots began flooding out of the bay doors, coming out three at a time. It almost looked like the ship was barfing at them. The front row hit the road and began firing, the rows behind it waiting for a clear shot. As Sam began to fight, the wave now pushing him back, Elixa fired her arrow. By the time it had gone through a robot, Elixa had fired two more. She continued the motion of pull back, aim, release, draw, as she moved back to retreat to the cover of a nearby car.

The wave began to diminish, and the robot remains began to outnumber the intact robots. As Elixa finished off the last two, she rushed forwards. "Now's our chance!" She shouted. "If we can get inside the ship, we can destroy whatever it is that's producing the robots!"

Sam nodded, and rushed up to the ship. He took a giant leap, but just as he reached the correct height to get inside the big front doors, another wave of robots shot forwards. Sam swung his sword and took out the ones in front of him, but the wave smashed into him and sent him flying backwards. Elixa stopped running and began firing again, making sure not to hit Sam. She dropped back behind a car for cover as the robots hit the road.

Sam, who was now riding on top of a robot, swung his sword back and forth, making a huge hole in the wave. The robots, not sure what to do, began to lose their formation. Sam leapt off of his robot and right into the frenzy, destroying them left and right. He deflected lasers and slashed through metal until he found himself again at the front of the wave. From there, he backed away from the wave and towards Elixa, who had moved to the middle of the road. Once he arrived, she nocked three arrows, turned her bow sideways, and fired, sending them right through the few remaining robots.

Both of them charged forwards towards the ship, about to jump, but the ship began backing up, closing the large doors and receding farther out into the ocean.

"I have never seen that before." Sam muttered. "What do we do?"

Elixa glanced around, trying to think, when she saw the answer.

"Over there!" She charged up the shore, where three kayaks were tethered to a dock. Sam followed, and soon they were rowing towards the giant boat. Having lots of experience, Elixa quickly pulled ahead. Four robots appeared on the top of the ship and began firing down at her, and she maneuvered through the water with graceful ease, dodging the blasts. She quickly put down her paddles and fired four arrows in a flash,

taking all of the robots out. Sam caught up to her and pointed at a satellite dish at the top of the ship, which was still moving away. “I think that is what they use to track us.” He said. “If we can catch up to it and destroy that, then—”

Elixa was already charging towards, rowing fast enough to send her kayak slicing through the surface of the ocean like a knife slicing through butter. She quickly closed the distance between her and the ship, and once she was close enough she loosed several arrows at the satellite dish, wrecking it through and through.

She spied a door at the bottom of the ship, with the lock corroded and broken. She paddled up to the ship and tried to open it. It swung out, as if eager to see her get caught. Climbing in, she found a giant room lit up with red lights. It smelled of machine oil. The walls and roof were painted white, and there were lines of columns in front of the walls, one of which she hid behind. At the front of the room the giant front doors sat, closed and locked. At the bottom, hundreds of robots sat, all facing in the other direction. They didn’t appear to notice her. Up at the top of the room, she could see a machine that held open a large portal.

Sam climbed in behind her. “Is that it?” He whispered. Elixa nodded and tiptoed towards a clearing in the columns to get a clear shot. “Here we go,” she breathed. She was almost there when all of the robots quickly turned around. Suddenly, the air filled with the deafening sounds of lasers and everything went black.

“Darn it!” Elixa complained, pulling off her Virtual Reality goggles. “I almost had that!”

“Surre. There was an army of robots in there!” Sam replied, laughing.

Elixa laughed back. “Okay,” She said. “Let’s play again!”

