

The War of Tomorrow

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Indistinct as my vision was, all I could hear was the wind violently roaring in my ear and screeching screams. As I was looking around anxiously to see what was happening, I figured that all the others and I were dropping from the air like bombs. It was raining heavily; There was fire and thick, black smoke everywhere and sparks of fire were flying through the air. Ruins of burnt down buildings were glaring down at us. We were still falling down until I crashed into a pool on the roof of a building; As I swam to the top of the deep pool, I found lots of the strangers dead from the fall alone. I climbed out of the pool and got ready to fire my weapon I had in my arms. That's when I realised we were on our own and if we had to win this war, we better be ready for what's to come...

28 years earlier

I was walking home with a bunch of groceries and when I opened the door an eruption of cheers filled the room as my daughter came running up to me and my wife followed. After a while, my family members and colleagues were all watching soccer and Arsenal was taking the lead with five - two and was about to score another goal. Everyone's attention was captured by the game and as soon as arsenal was about to shoot!... The screen glitched.

A few minutes passed by and the television came back to normal but the stadium was getting darker and darker and fog started to appear; Then a blast of colours bursted above the pitch and people wearing high technology war suits proceeded to exit the portal. About fifty to sixty armed men and women came to the pitch with great speed, they then stood there observing their surroundings and waited. Then a lady with the same war suit as the other soldiers echoed, "We are you, 28 years in the future. We are fighting a war. Our enemy is not human. And we are losing. In eleven months' time, all human beings in the future will be wiped from the face of the earth unless you help us. We need you. Our fathers, mothers and grandparents, we need you to fight beside us. If we stand a chance at winning this war... You are our last hope.

Twelve months later and people all over the world continuously get drafted. I was teaching my class as usual, but the children looked depressed; I bet their family members got drafted too. As soon as the lesson was over, I got a notification on my phone saying I had to report to my local MEPs office to confirm my draft status.

As I walked to the high building, I caught eye contact with a few protesters chanting: NOT OUR WAR! NOT OUR WAR! And there were soldiers and police sirens everywhere. As soon as I walked in two soldiers sat me down and asked for every detail of my life.

"Marcus Abudu Narh Nortey?" one of the soldiers asked.

"Yes?"

"And what do you go by?"

"Marcus"

"Birth certificate? Passport?"

"It should be in the file," I reassured.

They told me to have a seat and remove my shirt but I was a little hesitant; Though I did what I was told. I took my seat and then they dragged a glowing metal machine in front of me. I felt a little uneasy about this.

"Keep your arms straight!" said the woman, while strapping a load of seatbelt around my body.

Then the other soldier asked me, "Do you have your wife's passport and daughter's passport too?"

"Why?" I curiously wondered.

"Well it's not required but if you were to die in action, your dependants will receive a pre - tax of £1.5 million pounds."

Right then the lady said, you're going to feel a cold sensation in your arm while it's in the machine. Then the machine grabbed hold onto my arm and pulled it until it felt like my arm was about to tear from my shoulder. Then a heavy, black machine-like watch appeared on my arm, I tried to rip it off but it didn't even move.

"What is this!" I bellowed.

"It's a machine that helps you teleport in and out of the future and it is also a tracker that tells us where you are and if you have died or not." . . .

After a while I went home, silent the whole journey back. When my wife found out, she was devastated and I couldn't bear to see her like this. How nasty the night came breathing at his heels, and I couldn't sleep. I tucked my daughter in her bed for the last time saying I will be gone for a while and might not come back.

The next day came...

I walked quickly into the building and stood in the row I was assigned in; An experienced soldier then announced that mostly everyone got deployed in D - force and the rest got R - force. I checked my arm where the tracker was and then I looked to my left to see what the person next to me had got. It turned out that we both got the same force, R - force.

"You got R - force too I see" blurted the man.

"Yeah!", I replied.

"The name's Denial by the way, Denial Refal Junior."

"My name is Marcus".

Then all of a sudden we both exclaimed at the same time, "Lets stick together!" We laughed it off a little before taking a seat and listening to the rest of the instructions.

It was now time to go into 2052. We were standing in rows and bars were surrounding us and static electricity sparks were taking over the place. Then we all vanished and appeared falling from the sky.

Present

... That's when I realised we were on our own and if we had to win this war, we better be ready for what's to come...

We were walking cautiously in a group to save the previous set of people that got surrounded by the whitespikes, A few minutes later, we heard a screeching siren noise and we all turned around in an instant when all of a sudden, a herd of whitespike were charging at us with full speed. My heart raced as explosions shook the concrete, mixing with the constant gunfire echoing through the air. Finding cover behind a makeshift barricade, I gripped my rifle tightly, preparing for the imminent clash with the alien invaders. Their menacing figures outlined against the chaos, pressed forward with unwavering determination. With a surge of adrenaline, I joined my fellow soldiers in a desperate fight for survival. Evading the aliens' slashing claws and dodging their deadly attacks, we fought with everything we had, pushing back against the overwhelming attacks. Despite the chaos and destruction, our determination remained strong, driven by a fierce desire to protect humanity. Each shot fired, each blow struck, brought us closer to victory. As the battle raged on, I knew that no matter what, we would never give up in our fight against the relentless White Spikes, standing together against the odds to defend our home. One of the white spikes was running on all sixes towards me, I repeatedly shot it in the face but it was still coming towards me but then Denial swooped in at the last minute and shot the monster in its stomach. It fell in an instant.

"That's the last one in this area, Keep moving! Keep moving!" Said the captain of the group.

As we cautiously stepped into the dimly lit building, the air thick with tension, the mission was clear: locate survivors and eliminate the Whitespikes threat. But nothing prepared me for the chaos that was surely soon to happen. Every shadow concealed potential danger, the flickering lights adding to the unease. Suddenly, without warning, mayhem arose. A guttural roar pierced the silence as Whitespikes descended with great speed. Their claws tore through darkness, eerie screeches echoing. Gunfire erupted, mingling with desperate soldier cries. The air was thick with sweat and blood as we fought desperately. Each minute felt like an eternity in hell as we suffered. Amidst the chaos, flickers of hope emerged. With each creature drop dead, victory neared. We all ran past the corridor and into a spacious room to find about twenty people unconscious with their insides gouged out of their bodies.

They were all dead...