

A young mans war 2

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heres my second book. hope you enjoy. if you didnt read the first you wont get this one. hope you enjoy!

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Chapter 12345 - located at top of each chapter

2

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A Young Mans War 2:
Roberto s Revenge

By Daniel Ryan Moon

PROLOGUE

The day I thought would never come is happening. I m standing on the second step, next to the alter holding a pillow with two rings on it. One for my single next door neighbor, and the other for my mom. I don t know why people on T.V hate their parents getting re-married, it s freakin awesome! I mean, you get to ride in a limo, eat cake, and dance! To bad I didn t make it to the cake part or the limo part. They were about to kiss, but Hinerick (my next door neighbor) grabbed the side of his head, and fell to the ground bleeding. I looked up to see none other then dad with a sniper in the door way. Jealous, dad? Shut up Robert! How did you get out of the crossing point? You make the devil mad? Come on you pansy! we charged at each other and& well I might as well tell you the whole story. It all started on a Friday night, the night the missile launched.

Table of Contents

Chapter 1&..... Horror night

Chapter 2..... Good news

Chapter 3&& The source of all things evil, MySpace

Chapter4&&. The new kid in town

Chapter 5&&. Second time s the charm.

Chapter 6&&. Demon boy saves the Earth

Epilogue

Horror night

It's Friday night, I'm watching Stephen King's *It*, and I'm an easy target for Huver. I don't get it, how come Pennywise doesn't just hunt them all down? I don't get it. Huver said. Can we turn it off PLEASE? God Bob, you're a wuss. The door bell rang and I threw the popcorn into the air, landing on Huver's head. Thanks Bob, now I have popcorn in my nose. I answered to door and it was the old man. Hello Bob, enjoying your horror movie? Let's just say that I wet my pants. Okay& well I need you to do something for me. Okay. I need you and Huver to cover your ears. Why? Trust me. You'll thank me. Huver! Cover your ears! Just then a missile launched out from behind the border wall and left the planet's atmosphere. Where did it go? Just wait. When the missile came back, it hit a satellite that keeps the border wall strong. When it hit, something fell from the satellite. And of course I'm the only one who saw it. Huver, did you see that? Well it's kind of hard to see a missile hit a satellite. Not that, the thing that fell from it! Yes, that would be fire. I looked at him with an angry expression. We went back in the house just in time for the most blood filled scene of the movie. Huver. Yes Bob? I know what I'm going to do tomorrow. What? I'm going to mommy's house.

Good News

Saturday morning, still freaked out, and driving to my mother's house and it gets better! Oh, hello Robert. Hey mom. I was in the neighborhood and thought I'd stop by and chat. Well I'm glad you did. My last marriage didn't go so well, so I've decided to get married to a man that has never cast any spells, been in war, or done drugs. You're getting married? Yes. I'm getting married to your neighbor, Hinerick. You mean that one guy that talks like a British king? I find his accent charming. Huver finds it annoying. Robert! What?! So mom kept yelling at me, telling me how it's impolite to make fun of people's voice. I'm just saying, what if his accent is so annoying, that it makes your head explode? Like last week, I was on a mission and- Bob, I get it. So that's all the good news? Well, not exactly. Every time mom uses the words well, not, and exactly in the same sentence, the good news turns into terrible news. Bob, you're going to have a baby sister. A sister. A baby sister that's twenty years younger than me!? Now Bob, I know your upset, Upset?! What makes you think I'm upset?! Well,

you re tone of voice is kind of, Whatever mom, I m going over to Huver s. As I walked out the door, Huver jumped out from the bush. Bwowlwow!! I think my heart gave out. Come on Bob, you re not that week. I gave him the eye and we went to the slurp shack, which is like a Neither world seven-eleven. Well, my mom s getting married. When? Don t know. Oh yeah, it gets better! I m going to have a sister! Huver spit his cherry freeze all over the front of my pants. A SISTER! THAT S CRAZY!! You know what s also crazy? Chile cheese corn dogs? Uh... no. The fact that you spit out every thing you drink on my pants! Name one time! Just now. You got me beat there. I m going home. Check your e-mail when you get home Okay. So then I started to head home when I ran into Hinerick. Pip pip! Yeah sure whatever. So you ve heard, eh? Yeah sure whatever. Just listen. Yeah sure whatever. So when I got home I went on the computer and looked at the message Huver sent me. It said:

Hey Bob! Neither World just got a new web site called Ur space or the space& uh& wait& MySpace! Yeah that s it. Click on the link I ve provided below ->

[hpt/www.MySpace.com/N.W](http://www.MySpace.com/N.W) connection

So of course I clicked on it out of curiosity, and it led me to a sign in page. So I made my account, made my profile, and all that other good stuff. Then I saw a link on the new clubs section. All it had on it was white and a black cross. That looks familiar. Where have I seen it? So I clicked on it.

The Source Of All Things Evil, MySpace

Left out? Tired of this horrible planet? Join the club. The Black Hearts that is. Interested? Come to the border wall on the day we can see that pathetic blue planet. Those who fail to join will die a slow and painful death. So don t pass up this offer. It s a one way ticket to living. Only 24:09 hours left. I ll send someone to pick up all applicants.

Huwer: God Bob, don t be an @\$

Bob: I m not being an @\$!

So of course, Mr. Triskaidekaphobia saw Huwer and I texting. Mr. Renge, may I ask you what you re talking about with Huwer? Honestly sir, Said Huwer. Bob and I were talking about what an awesome teacher you are. Oh& continue.

Bob: Nice move Huv

Huwer: Its wat I do& boob!

Bob: I M NOT A BOOB!!! AND YOU CALLED ME AN @\$!!!

After that we realized that we have different cell companies and we have to pay for texting, witch sucks&The test ended and we went to get some lunch. Today s mystery meat delday right? Yup& So I guess were eating out then huh? So as Huwer and I went to the parking lot, there was a barricade of people in the hall. One word came to mind. Bloodshed. People, people! Stop the block! And of course, the person to answer my yell was non other than Mr. All- Bark- N - No-Bite himself, Lance. Make us loser! Huwer, the hot shot he is, replied. Shut up four-eyes! I don t even have glasses retard! &.. Whatever&. We cut our way to the middle of the barricade when we noticed all the room we suddenly had. So I looked up to see Bloodshed. High-low Boob. I M NOT A BOOB! Iz my accent. Don t try to fool me! I know you re accents fake! My dad probably told you to use it to pick up the applicants . Jor dad? Yes my dad! I know your working for him! Oh! Ju mean Roberto! You admit to it! Iz just for ze money. He pays you?!... Wait, witch Roberto are you talking about? Ze one zat owns ze burrito shop. Oh. So of course Lance had to say something. What a loser! And as you could have guessed, all of the school laughed. So after being publicly humiliated, Huwer and I went to a really nice sports bar. I m telling you Huwer, that kid is not normal. But what if he s not a black heart? Maybe the club on MySpace was a joke. No one but we and that old guy know about the Black Hearts. For the

last time, I m not that old. And once again I screamed so loud I broke Huver s root beer bottle, and he spit root beer down the front of my pants. HUIVER!!! WHY MUST YOU TOURTER ME SO????!!! After a half hour of yelling, we got back on subject. So, what should we call you besides old man ? Just call me Dave. Except you Bob, call me Uncle Dave. I was so exited!! He was my long lost uncle! You re my father s brother Dave?! Sure am. You know, after every sentence in this book you say, there s only periods. Really? Not any more. So Uncle Dave joined us. So I thought everything would better now, but, of course, I was wrong. Hey guys! It s the losers and an old guy! Just guess who that was. Yep, Lance. Don t call my uncle old! Make me loser! Is that you re only comeback? You re always saying loser, loser, loser. Whatever Boob. Ha... See what I did there? I said Boob instead of Bob. I m funny. Ya, you re a riot. Even you agree with me! What s up with that? It was sarcasm Numbskull!!! After another half hour, Lance and his so called friends left us alone. Uncle Dave had a few things to ask us. Who was the one in the cloak? He is the one Huver and I think is the one sent to pick up all applicants . Ah, I see. His cloak is very misleading. Okay, that s all I need, thank you. After school, Huver and I decided to watch Bloodlust very closely. First stop, the& whatever his last name is s house. What do you think Bloodlust s house looks like? Huver whispered. Probably like a hide out for criminals and drug dealers. Well I guess you re not going in huh? Wha? Why wouldn t I go in? Well, you know. Ever since we watched Stephen King s It, you ve been, well, kind of jumpy. Okay, so I ve been a little jumpy, but I am a member of the Neither World Artillery And Army, also called the N.W.A.A.A. The nwaaa? Yes, also called the nwaaa. So let s get in there and capturer a Black Heart! You with me? I m with you all the way Bob, all the way. Once we took a look at Bloodlust s house, we found it to be a living nightmare. Blood was oozing out of walls, molds on the porch, broken windows, and a ravenous looking dog on the little chair on the side without a leash. Hey, Bob. Remember when I said I was with you all the way? Well I meant all the way to Bloodlust s house. Good luck! As he started to walk away, I grabbed his collar. Oh no you don t! You are going into this really scary, horrifying, murderous looking house with me! As I was yelling at Huver, Bloodlust walks right past us. Hey Boob, zu vite zvant to get of my neighbor s luwn. Neighbor? I that this was you re house. My house iz over zere. He pointed to yellow doll house of a house. It was yellow with a little picture of a rose above and below the door. Two pink swirls reached for the sun like vines on the side of the house. A welcome mat greeted you at the door. And if you know Huver like I do, he is going to say something really stupid about the house. Hey Bob, the rose above the door? Yeah, why? Talk about sub-rosa ! And, well I guess I was the only one that didn t get it, because Huver and Bloodlust started laughing like crazy. So I had Huver explain it to me. Apparently sub-rosa is Latin for under the rose, but what surprises me most, Huver knows Latin. So while you read this, look for any signs of Armageddon. So we left after that to my house to look at MySpace.

All of the applicants were brought to me. If you signed up but never got picked up come to the border wall on the earth and darkonian eclipse. You have 00:03 minuets till the time comes be ready and alert. And you might

The computer shut off before we read the whole thing. Three minuets Huver. We have two to call the guys and one to get over there. I m on it. Huver called all the guys and told them to bring their weapons. I always have my cuff links on, Huver got his board, and we met the rest of the guys at the wall. Nothing. Nothing was there, just an empty lot of dirt and brick. Bob you said the Black Hearts were meeting here. Pander said. Well... oh no! Oh god! What? Mom s wedding! I got to go! I ran home, got the rings, ran by the dry cleaners, changed in a portal-potty, and ran to the church and found out that I left the rings at the dry cleaners. They held the wedding till I got back with the rings. Dearly beloved, we are gathered here today, he went on and on and on. I heard a clink but didn t bother to turn around a see what it was, although I should have. You may now kiss the bride. They leaned in while I covered my eyes when I hear a bang. I look and my new dad is on the floor bleeding from the head with a bullet on the ground. I look over to see the self proclaimed number one assassin on Neither World, Roberto. Jealous, dad? Shut up Robert. He responded. How did you get out of the crossing point, make the devil mad? Come on you pansy! We ran at each other full force, then when we were about to hit each other, his watch beeped. He backed up and disappeared. The crossing point. I said to myself. I called everyone back to the wall, and once again nothing. Okay Bob, are you on anything? asked Allen. I m not a druggie Allen. Then we heard what sounded like a Neither World quake. We looked over the wall and saw thousands of people and Darkonians, including Lavont, Spidon, and Ax-Tail. On a stage was the chief commander of the N.W.A.A.A and dad. Today, we the people of darkness will wipe out all life on this planet and the pitiful blue planet. Making us the supreme rulers on both worlds! Most of you all are here because of the letter on that new web site, MySpace, just to warn you in advance, when we are done killing all life on both planets, we, the Darkonians, will kill you all. Many gasps came from the people watching. But the first step to our victory is to kill the head of the N.W.A.A.A, chief commander Prowl. Dad pulled out a hand gun and fired. Seeing my boss get shot turned me into an uncontrollable rage. I leaped off the wall and onto the stage. Okay dad, we can do this the hard way or the easy way. How `bout the bloody way? Bring it sissy man. He and I ran at each other full force again. I punched him, and he shot me in the gut, but I was too preoccupied about killing him to stop and look at it. You re goanna die for that dad! I punched him again and he punched me back. We both were out of breath, so we had a stare down. From above I heard Huver yell. Don t worry Bob, we re on our way! Pander jumped off the wall and on to dad fist first. Then Allen used his UFO to shoot dad in the gut while he said, How you like it you child of unmarried parents? So I say, What? Look in the dictionary under b.a. Wha&oh I get you. After the pounding we gave him, he had to respond some way. Okay everyone, if you all kill these kids, I will let you all live. So, of course, everyone there came on stage trying to kill us, yet not doing a good job of it while dad got up. From above, I heard another voice, but it sounded unfamiliar, almost like the voice of someone Lance would hang out with. Don t worry Bob, I m here to save you re sorry behind. Every one of the people trying to kill us looked up and ran away. A tall kid with black hair and a blue and red cloak landed on the middle of the stage. He turned around and said, Hello Boob.

Second time s the charm

The kid turned around for us to see no other than Bloodlust. Sup? He said. Bloodlust, what happened to your voice? It s normal. Darkonian people can adapt to different& well anything really. The more I was around Lance, the more non European sounding it got. But that s not what I m here for. What are you here for? To stop the Black Hearts. He said. It s too late you little trader! I just set the two minuet timer on the missile. Say goodbye to your little girlfriend on Earth. Yelled dad. I could see flames of rage in Bloodlust s eyes. You know Bloodlust, I said. I still need to get my dad back for shooting me in the gut. Your dad? Yeah, you know, Roberto Renge? I m in. We both ran at him with more than full force. When we were right in front of him, he vanished, and the next thing we know, we are tied to a tree. What the devil just happened?! yelled Bloodlust. Huver! Do something! Huver came over and untied us. Guys, we ve got to hurry, only one minute left. It s because of me he wants to destroy Earth. I ll shut off the missile while you get the Black Hearts. Got it. Okay team, roll out. While we started to fight with Ax-Tail, Bloodlust went to the controls of the missile. Okay, He said to himself. Blue button, red button, and skull. It s defused Bob! Just then, the missile started to take off slowly. You did the

lift code, retard. Said dad. So say bye bye to Earth. No! I m not giving

Demon boy saves the Earth

Bloodlust hopped on to the missile while in mid-takeoff, and flew a way on the explosive, until it looked like a red dot. Wow, I thought I was just goanna drive him mad by destroying Earth, but I killed him. And now time for you Robert. Dad started to walk toward me. Then I heard Bloodlust. Like I said Bob, I m here to destroy the Black Hearts! I look up to see the missile headed straight for the Black Hearts. Well it s been old chap, but I got to hop a wall, see ya! What? No, how? The guys and I climbed the wall and hid behind a boulder. BAM!! The missile hit, wiping the whole dark side of Neither World, and no sign of the Black Hearts, nor Bloodlust. We searched for him three weeks straight, but no luck. We held a funeral a week after the search. After that Neither World was safe. But if there is one thing I learned throughout my life, it s to expect the unexpected.

Epilogue

After what Neither World did for the Earth, they paid Neither World an amount of six hundred thousand dollars in cash. They also came to me and my army of seven to come to earth to help on a mission to Delta, to see if there is any life. As for Bloodlust, he turned up on the planet. Not everyone in the mini army could go to earth, so we took that could. Oh yeah, the N.W.A.A.A found dad where Bloodlust was. They put him in an insane asylum with a crazy wanna -be Black Heart. Later we found that Roberto, who I refuse to call dad , wanted to destroy earth because Bloodlust turned on them by misguiding a recon missile to Earth, making it slam into the strength satellite. Roberto knew that Bloodlust had feeling for someone on Earth, so he vowed to destroy Earth. And that thing that fell from the satellite on that Friday was Bloodlust. Well that s the squeal, hope you enjoyed! By the way the next book is& oh, I was just informed I can t tell you about it. But if you re Mrs. D Amico the author is goanna tell ya. Here is a picture of Neither World before and after the missile.

The new war!

Bob is back and better than ever, and so is Roberto. Bob finds a new web site with a freaky message to Neither World on it. A new kid makes Bob nervous, and his mom is getting remarried?! All this and more in this sequel of A Young Mans War.