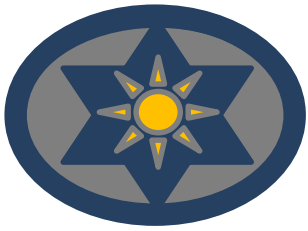
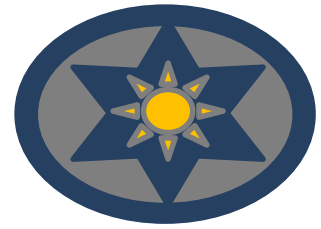


RAMPART





Journal of Rampart



By Jack Davis

My name is Rampart A. Jones. I live on the islands of Iss, well I used to. I live on Alcaabaar. It was first called Earth after natural disasters new cultures came out of the rubble. A group of terrorists called the confederates are trying to take over the world with their droid army.

I am going to stop them. I am a commander in the grand army of Alcaabaar. In this journal I will record my journey.

March 14, 2148

I command one of the best group of scouts in Alcaabaar. Today I leave the capitol of the islands of Iss. I have only gone into battle twice before. My old commander was killed by a frag grenade. That was in my second trip. I was his second in command. I never thought I would command a squad.

Today I leave to go to the territory the confederates took over. I must infiltrate and destroy a confederate base. We are no group of normal scouts we are commando scouts. We mainly do search and destroy and scouting missions. I lost my right hand in an accident when I was 12. I now have a bionic hand. I have combat attachments like knuckle spikes

and super human strength in my right hand. I am going to have a wild adventure.

March 17, 2148

Today we arrive over the land of the Runa. The enemy base is 12 kilometers away. We will dock at a base that is 5 kilometer away I am going to give a mission briefing to my squad.

March 17, 2148 (Later that day)

I am writing the advents of the last hour and a half. Apparently the confederates have advanced farther than we thought. The confederates shot us down with an anti-air gun. We crashed in a flat dense forest WE lost the pilots and one of my men we checked for any survivors. We got all our weapons and gear we could. All I needed was my right arm.

I never thought I was going to get shot down. My men are trained to react to this situation. We buried the men that died in the crash. My men and I got moving before they came to check the crash site. I hear tanks in the distance, they're closing in. We're going up trees for the night. This is Rampart signing off.

March 18, 2148

This morning, my main scout told me he found a large pond with fish in it. We are moving our camp to the pond. I think a droid just saw me.

That was close, one of my men sniped it. It was just a scout. I never knew the droid scouts carried high powered rifles. We are moving in trees like monkeys.

Tonight I'm watch it's going to be a long night.

March 19, 2148

Last night I saw a Runa warrior. The Runa use swords, bows, battle axes, and maces. They are really good scouts. My men and I were trained by a Runa how to survive and scout in the wild. For scouts we have strange equipment. One of my men carries a RPG, C-4, lock breaker, and an armor piercing shotgun.

March 20, 2148

Today we got contact with a base. A convoy is passing through our area and they want us to destroy it. I'm switching to a recording system in my helmet starting now.

"This recording will be attached to this journal. My men are in position and are ready to attack. I see the first transport

ship it has an anti-air gun and about 30 droids. Most of my men are in the trees with me. The convoy has 5 transport ships and 2 tanks. Each transport has an anti-air gun and about 30 droids. Most of my men have high powered rifles and a side arm. I don't carry a side arm because of my bionic arm. Well maybe my bionic arm is a side arm. I am calm for this situation."

"I'm signaling my men to attack. Most of my men are going to take out the transports. Two of my men are going to take out the tanks with their RPGs. I'm going to snipe the first transport's driver."

"First shot just fired just fired. Take those tanks out now! I'm taking fire! I'm hit ahhhh crack fump! That hurt ahhh my leg!"

March?, 2148

"I woke up on a make shift cot on the ground by a pond surrounded by other wounded soldiers. There are 5 of us wounded counting me."

A soldier interrupts Rampart while he still had his head set on, "Sir we took out the convoy. We lost 2 men, sir."

"Let get moving," Rampart ordered.

"We already did, sir," the soldier answered.

"How long have I been out?" questioned Rampart?

"3 days," replied the soldier.

"What," screamed Rampart!

"Clung"

"Get me out of here," ordered Rampart

"What is going on? How did they get away?" whispered Rampart as he signed off.

March 24, 2148

"The shot hit my armor and popped my arm out of its socket. The medic fixed my arm right away. Some of the droids got away from us, so we have to constantly move our camp around the area to avoid scouts. I mostly think that the confederates have an inside man. I think he's in my squad. How did they get the position of the plane? This was the most advanced plane in our possession. It's made to avoid radar. HOW! There is a spy. I know it."

March 31, 2148

There's been three attacks on my squad totally there has been five fatalities and sixteen injuries counting the broken

circuit in my arm. We are low on food and ammo but I'm sure well be okay.

April 2, 2148

Today I am leading a random search to find the spy. I think the spy has found classified information in my tent and has leaked it to the confederates. I have to go now to lead a search.

April 3, 2148

The search failed like every search conducted. I think that I should abandon the mission. Thanks to the spy I've lost five soldiers. Two soldiers have left. I'm going stop recording for a while so good bye.

April, 10 2148

The attacks have slowed down and I think the spy stopped feeding information to the confederates. The hunt is still on though he stopped feeding.

April 12, 2148

We found a base today we have been in the wild for 36 days and lost five men and two abandoned. Sixteen

recorded injuries. We will stay here for a month than continue with our mission.

May 12, 2148

We are heading to the drop point for our mission. It is a day away from the base and then we will travel on foot to the target and destroy it.

May 13, 2148

The target is five days away and I will stop recording during the march. I will record after I am done with the march to the enemy base.

May 18, 2148

We reached the target today. Our scouts are looking at the target's defenses. We plan to attack a night after we damage their right flank with high explosive charges. We're going to use climbing equipment that we got at the base we found.

23:00, May 19, 2148

The explosive charges are set and we're going to attack in an hour at midnight.

00:00, May 19, 2148

Rampart's Communicator: Blow the explosives and get over that wall before they notice we're in! MOVE! MOVE! MOVE! Get to the reactor core. Sargent directions now! Next hall right then it's a straight shot from there. Droids' form an arrow well plow through. I see the reactor core set the charges and let's get out of here.

"Sir the remote detonator is damaged and the droids are almost through the doors."

Get out of here I'll hold them off until the