

The Superior Apocalypse

By Aaron Murphy

Imagine forced behind hundred metre concrete walls with weapon equip guards to prevent the other side from coming over; they are circled around you in a hexagon shape. The interior is only one hundred kilometres apart, you're not allowed to leave and you're never allowed over the walls, not only are you not allowed to go over but you don't want to go over because of what is on the other side...

They were the words that Maric Jameson was brought up with. He was stuck inside Roma, number fifteen of the three thousand civilization walls. There are plenty of different types of walls, they all are vibrant and full of life, and each wall has a different purpose for humanity. They are all connected by long electric monorails, except the Prison Walls which are never opened or closed, they are left to become home to famine.

"Wake up soldiers" shouted the Corporal, it woke Maric with a start, he looked around the aircraft he was now in and the other ten soldiers around him, he looked up and then down a few times but he was still delirious, then as he looked left he noticed the prisoner.

He was another infected, they all looked the same, scaly blue, black or green skin all have big pulsing muscles in their arms and legs which makes them even harder to kill, the worse was their brains and eyes. Two red eyes with tiny black pupils and nictitating membranes, their brains seemed to have the ability to communicate with animals which are even stronger mutated killing machines.

"Jameson, how are you going over there?" Asked the soldier across from him, her name was Racquill she had long dark hair and deep purple eyes, it made her look somewhat deep and mysterious but she was quite the opposite. She was over excited and was always joyous. Maric was mostly different to her, he had dark hair the same but his eyes were an emerald green, he was always either angry or moody but it was only because what had happened back in Roma.

Also the two had a different choice in weapons, he liked the Brutal Arsenal Gun, one of the only guns that can fire explosive shots at a rapid pace, meanwhile Racquill like the Sonic Electric Blades, and they were two thin blades that can snap into an electric charge. Both blades have a sonic blaster at its base that can shoot a sonic wave at the flick of a switch. "I'm good, thanks Racquill" Maric finally answered even though he had a stomach filled with nerves, and he should be this was his first mission, and it was a prison delivery.

Maric parents were both history teachers inside Roma, so of course he knew the story, Maric reminded himself of it every time he had to wait for something special and he was reminding himself of it now. *In the year 2030 an eruption happened just outside of a small island, the eruption caused a toxic cause to kill and contaminate two thirds of the world's population. Within a year we were brought to the edge of extinction and still are. It was not just humans that were affected but our flora and fauna that are now also savage killing machines. The organisms contaminated are either a green, blue and black scaly skin. If the infected has an optical nerve the eyes will become enhanced and birth a nictitating membrane, the infected was then and therefore left out of the walls created by humanity. They are never to enter the walls or the race will become extinct and we will be wiped out by the infected. To help us prevent this soldiers are to enlist and go through training until suitable for*

the field. Weapons have been created to penetrate and kill given targets and will do so if the weakness points are hit. The weakness points are the eyes or through the top of the skull the rest is almost impenetrable.

That was always how the story went, there was never an explanation for the random devastating eruption and never will be.

"Maric, Racquill, Rason and Shinyou, you and the prisoner will be getting dropped off at this point" the Corporal instructed as he pointed at a map of the destroyed landscape, at the front of the aircraft.

Maric looked at Rason, the bulking man had long blonde hair and a thin goatee; he had blue eyes and stated he was colour blind. Rason was brutal and never said much, his choice of weapons was of course Shockable Cuffs to him anything to do with his fists was his interest.

Shinyou was of some Asian origin while the rest were American, he always wore dark glasses, so no one on his team knew what his eye colour was, his hair was a thick black that was always flicked backwards, and his choice of weapon was Cycle Blades. They start as a throw able discs and with a flick they became long dangerous swords.

Maric, Racquill, Rason and Shinyou were the Special Ops Team Number Twenty.

"Infantry" shouted the Corporal, **"you will be dropped off ten metres in front of them and clear the way"**. The men in the dark masks with the long swords at their sides and the rifles over the soldiers all nodded in acceptance of the plans.

"All good then" finally shouted the Corporal, **"drop off in less than five minutes"**. The large green prisoner grinned and then snapped **"Indeed"** as he finished his words, he brought both hands forward, snapping the electric cuffs on his hands and then smashed his hands backwards into the crafts walls. The aircraft exploded in an instant...

Maric passed out as it happened, his body sent flying through the air. In his head Maric thought about that one day when he was in his sixth year at school fifteen years ago...

"Mr and Mrs Jameson" shouted an infantry man from the front of his small school, all the teachers and students watched in horror as both of Maric's parents were brought forward each with blood running down their shirts and bruises lips. **"They are traitors to our cause of survival and therefore they are to be executed"** the infantry man shouted before instructed his other two soldiers to shoot. Maric's parent's heads exploded and it the blood splattered over the concrete at his old school...

Maric woke up just after the gunshot; there was a pack around his shoulders now. There were jets blasting out of it keeping him up in the air. There was also an oxygen mask around his face keeping him breathing. Maric knew how to work the packs and lowered himself down to the ground. As he descended closer to the ground, he saw that Rason was in a brawl against the prisoner.

Maric looked further and saw the infantry being ripped by falling infected from the around decayed buildings. He couldn't see Racquill or Shinyou in any distance until they came down either side both hovering and both with masks on.

All three landed and got their weapons ready, but just as they did the prisoner got the Rason into a head lock, he flipped Rason over his shoulder and then pulled Rason back up. The prisoner gripped Rason's head with both of his hands and then twisted it around. Rason's body fell with a snapped neck.

Shinyou was first to attack he charged at the prisoner, throwing both discs at him, both discs plunged into the prisoners chest. The discs continued to spin as they hit its hard scaly skin, they eventually got deeper and deeper into the prisoners skin. The prisoners face cringed but then he howled with a snap at the end as he closed his jaw. Maric gripped his gun over his shoulder and pulled it forward. Racquill pulled both blades out and turned them into a blue electric.

They heard water below begin to ripple but they couldn't see any water. Maric looked around his black armour and found a scanner for his arm. He began to scan below and found they were actually on a bridge. All the decayed buildings around them had hidden it. Maric knew what was coming. He looked at Shinyou as he leapt to attack the prisoner.

The bridge collapsed into a hundreds of pieces as a giant crocodile ripped through it. Shinyou flipped just out of its reach, he was able to kick the prisoner on the way around. Maric loaded his gun and fired at the giant beast, Racquill charged at it and leapt up onto the creature, her knives shot into it sending a huge blast of electricity up the beast. Maric looked through his scope and shot directly at its head, but the beast was still going up higher and higher. Then the bridge under Maric erupted, he went up high in the air surrounded by bricks and large metal pieces.