

File of Tedonin.

-My life hasn't been much of anything interesting for me, before I became a General.

-Other than the fight tournaments that I fought in, the only other fights that I participated in, were ones that People say I started, at least, for the attackers.

Every fight that I got into I ran from, doesn't mean I didn't get hurt, but still, I did my best to evade my pursuers.

-But there was one time I stopped running, and I decided to swim, little did I know what was to happen.

-They say that laughter is the best medicine. But they also say there's a time and place for everything... Too bad I knew very little difference between the two.

"... You little punk. What're you think you're laughing at? HUH?" A buff man asked me in ASiciallies Bar in Variatia Junction, a small town like area 3 kilometers from the capital, with a large riverbank that leads to the capital itself, less than 30 yards away.

"Nothing. Nothing at all." I replied, grinning unmercifully at him, seeming as if I was to burst out laughing at him.

The man was about to strike at me, raising a fist up ready to strike me in my face, to wipe the smirk off of my face, but before it was enacted, the bartender came up behind me and said "Hey. If you two are going to fight take it outside, it already costs me enough to let you all have drinks on the house."

"Outside you say?" I ask turning my head back over the chair I was sitting in, looking at the bartender. "Sure thing..." I add, my smirk becoming an absolute grin, "...but they get to clean up the mess." I then lean all the back in the chair, about to fall out, just before I kick the table at the the men while pushing myself back, flipping out of the chair with the bartender just behind me. "See ya later." I shout to the bartender just before running past her and outside, making a quick rush down the block.

After running nearly 35 yards I was quite far from where I was, and the men that we're chasing after me were out of sight, seeing that, I then took a rest by a closed thrift shop gaining some time for peace. Too bad peace didn't last forever. As was resting I heard a faint repetitious thrum of their motorcycles, and I knew that If I didn't get somewhere safe, I'd end up in the E.R. or worse. The only places I could go was back to was home, and that was too far away about another quarter mile away, so it was either that, and try to out hide them, or the river, which is one place I knew they wouldn't look. As the faint thrum became louder and louder, I knew the

choice was obvious, so I picked myself up from the ground and took a deep breath, and from there, I made a break for it, running as fast as I possibly could trying to make the last 15 yards to the river, 8 yards later, I couldn't put out much more energy to make it, but I still pushed myself to go on and get to the river, but after a few more feet, fate had caught up with me and I couldn't make it as the loud thrums of their motorcycles stopped behind me as I fell to the ground from exhaustion.

"Well well... It seems that the little serpent has finally stopped slithering..." said the man who gripped my neck.

I stilled tried to crawl the last few feet and make it over the small threshold into the river, but one of the men walked up beside me and kicked violently until I had lay onto my other side.

"Well what should we do to him Scrape?" the man who kicked me said. "Let's show him a lesson, one he won't have to remember." Scrape said, picking me up by my collar again.

As he picked me up, I looked at him with the most horrifyingly big grin I could possibly look at him with, and said "How hard can you hit me you 'cretinous dimwit." And after I said that one simple line, he punched me dead in the face with his fist so hard, he knocked me over the low level threshold of the river, and I fell... about 50 feet down before my body hit the water and I fell through...

I knew that that was the last time I was going to see those men... or so I thought...

File of Tedonin, END.

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