

James

.Clank Clank Clank. The hot metal iron arm bends as it is hit with a hammer. "How's it going? Are you making it up to my expectations."

"Yes Yes Yes it is working out just as planned father . The multibillion dollar machines we are creating are living up to our expectations."

"Great, the syndicate will be very pleased." As my father (Doctor Hammond) wacks the next synthetic nightmare moving it along the conveyor belt.

"They are brainwashed down to the core of their robotic killing machine hearts. But you James, my son, you are special."

"Intruder Intruder!"

"SHIT GO GO GO Grab a damn gun James!"

James grabs the gun off the table, as sweat began to cover the handle of the gun. Multiple soldiers sprinted into the room. POW POW POW! Shots rang out everywhere. James thought to himself "im gonna die i'm gonna die!"

James flipped over a table crouched behind it. He could hear bullets whizzing by his ear. He peeked through a bullet hole and he saw screaming soldiers crying for their life. A few more shots went off as he saw multiple guards drop dead next to him. Wood chips flew everywhere as bullets shot through the table. Then the shooting stopped.

"AHHHHHHHHH! My ARM!"

James turned over to see his father on the ground.

"JAMESSSSSSS?"

"Oh crap, Dad, your leg is gone. Let me help you." James inhaled and exhaled attempting to calm himself down. He could smell blood and rotting corpses; it was as if he was dumped into the plague pit with burning flesh and bodies.

"No James you need to get out of here before it is too late. Go kill that man. His name is Polo Andrade. He is on our website back at the tower. Go there, boot his name into the server and get his ass. Thank you James."

"No. Family sticks together. I'm not leaving"

"Just goooooo."

"Well, let's go get this killer then and make my father proud."

As James runs away out the door to his speeder bike, he cocks the lever back. He could feel the power, the heat of the bike warming up. He zooms down the windy city roads. Tears shooting down his face blinding his sight. He skids to a stop. The warm feeling of the bike gets cooler and cooler. He gets off the bike and stares up at the sky. Blocking his view is a massive skyscraper with the purple letters hammond carved into it.

James stepped into the elevator and zoomed up the skyscraper. The door swung open and there it was. His room, number 257. James swiped his key and went into the room. There was a table with a screen, a nice window overlooking the city, and a bed. James plopped down on the bed. His body sinking deep into the soft bed. As he drifted off he thought to himself, tomorrow is going to be a big day.

POLO

Ring Ring. Polo pressed the green button on his phone and held it up to his ear.

"Hey, I got the thing for my little girl." As he pulled out the golden wolf necklace. It was shining in the sunlight showing his reflection. "Yeah, I shot that bitch. I gave him what he deserved. He was sending all those mercenary robots out. Overwhelming the world. Somebody had to do it. It had to be me. Besides, it being my daughter Lobas birthday tomorrow, this necklace is the perfect gift for her." He can hear a speeder bike pass by him on the street. He looks up and hides the necklace.

He kept walking down the road, unnoticed by the biker. "I need to get home". He starts to sprint, his feet trampling against the path.

"Papa papa!"

"Hola, Loba. I got you your necklace."

"It's beautiful! I'm keeping it on my neck forever"

"Let's go inside. Alanza dear, what have you made?"

"Tamales! Eat up"

After he finished eating he placed his plate down on the table and walked up the stairs.

"It's a big day tomorrow," Alanza said, peering through the bedroom door.

"Good idea." He laid his head down on the pillow and closed his eyes, thinking about what he did today. How he slaughtered all those soldiers, how he killed the infamous Doctor Hammond, and how he got his revenge for all the people those robots killed. "I gotta wake up bright and early for the big party tomorrow"

LOBA

"Papa, wake up, Papa! Mama is outside waiting with our escort."

Loba holds his hand as they walk down the stairs together. Their hands fidgeted, shaking with excitement.

"Ready to go Loba?" Alanza calls out of the limousine window.

"Yeah I'm ready!" she says, as she and her father get into the car. She wondered why her father kept leaning over and speaking to the driver. She could only make out one word that they were saying. "Protection."

"We're almost there," he said to the two of them. As they skidded to a stop everyone got out. Bodyguards swarmed the family as they got into the elevator and began to go up the Hammond tower. Bodyguards blocked the light.

"Papa why are there so many people here?"

He chuckled and said, "It's a party, Loba. There are lots of people at parties you know?" he gulped. She could see the sweat beginning to form at the corner of his forehead.

"Well why are there all these guards? This place is safe, right?"

"Loba, we're safe alright. We're just rich, that's all. Why wouldn't you want guards?"

"Because it makes us stand out." Loba could see they were rising and rising higher above the clouds. The doors swung open and there sat tons of fancy tables. As the family walked out of the elevator, guards walked to the entrances, exits and windows. The family sat down at the table.

"To the Andrade family!" They all raise their glasses in the air.

SMASH! As robot 257 plunges through the window.

JAMES/REVENANT

James gets out of his bed, gets dressed, and walks towards the center of the room where the holographic screen is. "Polo Polo Polo." He types his name into the screen and his picture pops up. Nice black hair, suit, tie. The picture matched exactly who he saw in the factory. James presses "show location" on the screen and it pops up. "Wow, he is right above me." He swipes to the side. "10,000,000 dollar bounty." James then types his own name into the system to confirm the target is his, but the name James doesn't show up. He tries again and again, but his name doesn't show up. Out of the corner of his eye he notices 257 imprinted on his arm. He types those numbers into the screen, and the name Revenant pops up. "Oh my god," he said in confusion. "My name's not James? It's Revenant? It must be a mistake." Revenant walks over to his bedside table and grabs his gun. Cocks it and goes back over to the screen. He swipes to confirm the target. "I'll end it, Dad." He sprints faster and faster and jumps out the window. There was no sign of fear on his face, just anger.

Gripping to the side of the skyscraper, he climbs up higher and higher. His reflection showed on the window. What he sees is a human with blond hair. He kept on climbing faster and faster. Never had he wondered why he wasn't allowed to go near water. Why was he always able to dislocate his arms? Why did the computer tell him his name is not James but Revenant? He shrugged it off again.

"There you are!" As he scans Polo's body. Revenant thought to himself, "No mercy." SMASH! The second he smashed through the glass he could see their faces all shift from happy to scared. He could tell they ultimately feared him at that moment. He lunged through the window, sending glass flying everywhere.

"What is that!" As Alanza grabs Loba and runs.

"YOU TWO GO! GO NOW!" Polo orders guards to fire at Revenant.

Shots rang out. CLANK CLANK CLANK. Bullets hit Revenant from all over, denting his metal back.

Revenant raises his gun and fires. Guards charge at him. He straightens his claws like hands and impales one of the guards.

"Sweetie, we have to go."

"No, Mama! What's going on?"

Loba clutches her mom's hand even harder. She thought to herself "i'm never letting go."

POP! POP! POP!

More guards drop dead.

"NO MERCY!" Revenant says as he slowly walks towards Alanza and Loba.

Then he feels a force hitting him in the front of the face sending him back. As he looked forward he saw Alanza holding the gun towards his face while Loba was hiding behind her.

Revenant raises his gun and lets out two shots.

"MAMA! NOOOOO!" Out of nowhere Polo comes and grabs Loba and runs towards the elevator. He shoves Loba inside and closes it.

"Loba you have to go."

"NO PAPA"

"I love you." He pushes the button on the elevator and it descends.

“RAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!” Revenant grabs Polo by the neck and smashes him out the window dangling him outside. Polo could see the rage in Revenant's red eyes, the anger and sadness. Polo stared back at him, trembling in fear.

“Why are you doing this? What has my family ever done?”

“Everything.” Revenant says in a low eerie voice. “You remember that factory? The one you shot up. Just to kill my father who was trying to help the world. My father was helping everyone. He was doing his best. ”

“Yeah, I remember. Your creator was sending out mercenaries they had made so nobody had any freedom.”

“ *Creator?* You took everything from me. And now I'm returning the favor. This one is for my father.” Revenant couldn't understand what Polo meant by creator.

“What the hell are you?”

“Death” Crunch. He breaks Polo's neck and drops him and watches as he submerges into the clouds below. As Revenant walks across the room, he saw his reflection on the glass window . It still showed a human. There was a shard of glass stuck in his neck and he pulled it out. His reflection glitched and he looked up at his reflection. It no longer showed a human. It showed a 6 foot, 8 inch robot with red glowing eyes.

“What father have I ever had? All these years of being alive I was never able to touch water, never able to play with sharp objects, never able to get vaccines. It all makes sense now. I was never born, I was build created by Doctor Hammond.” He sits there and thinks to himself. He tightens his grip and punches through the window. So that he could no longer see the reflection of him or it.