



BRUNA E GUILHERME ROQUE

# UNTIL THE LAST MAN

ARE YOU PREPARED FOR THIS WAR ?

and

EDITORA ROQUE



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Being in a war is not at all exciting and heroic as they say, representing your country is a very complicated initiative, and on top of being responsible for a team of twelve men with the commitment to take everyone alive is a task that makes you lose sleep.

I was trained from the age of 18, but I never thought that these difficult times would come, today I am 23 years old this responsibility came to me, and I'm afraid, I confess, but who would not be?

Earlier this year there was an attack by the terrorist group, which dominated the entire Asian continent. Rulers around the world turned to take action against this situation, and Brazil, of course, would not be left out. Groups of more or less thirteen men were organized, each with their own missions. I was responsible for the invasion of Shanghai in China, along with other groups of the Brazilian army. Tomorrow the invasion begins, and it's the last day we're at home, it's a difficult task to say goodbye, but it was necessary. My parents tried to change my mind, but I know it's the way that life

took me and I have to accept, sometimes we have to sacrifice ourselves for a greater good, I have to fight whatever it costs.

When we arrived on the battlefield, I could not believe what was seen, it was scary the scene of that destroyed city, it was not going to leave my head for long, but it was necessary to have focus, we had a mission there and it had to be completed.

Our mission was relatively simple, we had to break into a terrorist operation center, so I gathered my team and explained the plan to carry out such a mission. We were on the way to the target, it was a big house, and when we entered was total silence, they did not wait for this invasion, we took the enemy army by surprise. We managed to dominate the house and our first mission was completed.

We walked to the second base relieved that it had all worked out, when suddenly I look back and see a helicopter coming towards us, it only took time for me to shout at the comrades to get down, then I only see the dust rising, I could not see nothing and no one, suddenly I see in the dust with the background shots,

one of the soldiers being hit, and with tears on my face I look at the helicopter and hit the pilot, and everything goes dark, the smoke enters my nostrils and I feel that I am losing the air, then I do not see anything else.

When I wake up, I didn't understand what was happening to me, I'm in a room, my head sinking thinking about what happened, the scene of my soldier being killed and I being unable to do anything despaired, I got up and went to find someone to know what happened right, and discovering that the damage was greater than I imagined, five of the twelve soldiers were dead. Discovering this left me with no ground, I had promised myself that I would bring everyone back alive, but I realized that it was an impossible mission, everyone was very tense, because I foresaw its end, our team was well impaired, since besides the deaths had been wounded by the blast. But giving up at the time of the championship was not an option.

The plan was as follows: the terrorists were losing ground as attacks occurred and many of their soldiers were dead.

the English managed to break into an operation center and discovered information about their plan, with information about the enemy, we would carry out a single attack where all would attack simultaneously.

Our mission was to invade a center of operation and to dominate the place, but we knew that it would not be easy, our number of men was reduced, however if the plan of this certain one could finally end the war, and that was what gave us the strength to Continue.

We arrived at the place that we were going to invade, we organized in a row, and as a captain I was the last, we started walking one way home, but something happened, something we did not expect, they had implanted explosives on the ground, and when our first man stepped on one of them hears an explosion that killed 2 soldiers, we didn't have time to know what was happening, they started attacking us, and a shooting began, they were more numerous than we thought, our end was near.

At that moment I received the news that the other attacks had been


successfully carried out, and our base was only missing for an end to this war. The pressure on us increased even more, and that gave a greater encouragement so that we did not give up to fight. My companions were giving the blood to fight, no one was holding any more, and sacrifices would need to happen.

We set up a strategy called "sudden death", where we would attack all at once, we managed to reach many of them. I managed to get into the house, I realized that the place was full of explosives and any false step I would die, I looked back and saw my men sacrificing in the midst of gunfire and explosion, I knew that I knew what I had to do to end it once and for all, I took my gun and fired on an explosive, and the biggest explosion occurred.

I saw everything go out, I was not fully understanding what was happening, I knew that everyone was dead, and that this war was over, but I was sure we would be remembered fighting the last man.







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EDITORIA ROQUE

