

THE CHRONICLES OF THE ACP

Synopsis of book one: the Third War (given by our main character)

This story takes place pretty shortly after ACP loses the fort Mammoth from UMA. Mammoth was their main base. It was where their best place to be. But UMA had taken it with their very power. Mammoth is both the name of a fort and a city, and the ACP owned both. The fort is where most of the army stays and trains, and is where strategy is made. The city is protected by ACP soldiers every day, so there are always some soldiers there. But after ACP loses Fort Mammoth, they have to go take the whole army into the city.

Before the actual story begins, I tell about the origin of ACP. I tell of how Mammoth fell because of gangs and battles that took place within the streets. But then Oagalthorp created the ACP and restored Mammoth.

Most of the ACP's early history is not told of, however, due to my lack of knowledge on that subject. UMA is the main enemy in this book, of course.

Book one truly begins with me, a young adult penguin named Tomtwelve. One day I find ACP soldiers screaming in the streets of the city Blizzard. I decide to investigate the ACP, so I travel to the city Mammoth. The city itself is not nearly as impressive as the wall protecting it. ACP soldiers march through the city. I venture up to the Dojo, where the ACP is currently meeting daily. There I see a sword duel. I don't join ACP at this point, either. The next day, UMA comes into the city. Although I am not in ACP, I go to the Dojo to fight UMA anyway. UMA leaves the Dojo and hides somewhere in the mountains. It is at this point that I join ACP.

The next day, I am trained a bit. This training is not a whole lot, but does require one to be strong. In the meantime, the ACP tries to locate UMA. Later in the week, I get the chance to go look for UMA. I don't succeed in this, because UMA attacks the Dojo while most ACP soldiers are looking for them. We all have to go back and help, but the Dojo was captured by UMA.

So the next day we all wake up early to go take back the fort. We win the battle and take back the fort.

The next battle fought is the battle of Breeze. This battle is huge. It occurs in the underground. During this battle, a seemingly insignificant event takes place. There is a traitor in the UMA who kills one of his own soldiers. He then runs away. The ACP wins the battle. The battle is really the turning point of the war.

I have some trouble getting home because of some UMA guy, who chased me, but I am helped by two ACP soldiers, and not to mention the horse I ride at that moment.

UMA attacks again on the next day, after Oagalthorp proclaims that the war is now in the favor of the ACP. Once again, ACP stops them, and this time they do it before the UMA entered the city. Because the ACP traps the UMA in the tunnel that leads to Mammoth, they take many prisoners.

And on the next day the UMA managed to attack yet again. The UMA enters the city and is not met by ACP forces until they are climbing up the mountain to the Dojo. Something strange happens to me here, though. I fight a soldier who is heavily armored. When I tried to split the soldier's helm, my sword broke, though the helm did split. I find out that this soldier is a girl named Jenna. She decides to help me by taking me to a safe place until the battle ends. The "hideout" that I am

taken to contains many girls. I choose to take a nap, and when I wake up only the girl named Brenley is there. So I walk with her back towards the Dojo. As I walk back, I notice that buildings have been set on fire...

The next mission at hand is to recapture escaped prisoners. They have made it out to the countryside. Not all of them have escaped, but it's a pretty large amount. We chase them down, but we are not able to recapture them. So we let them go.

The daily battles continue. The next day, the ACP is challenged to attack Fort Mammoth by UMA. This is insulting. The UMA is mocking the ACP by saying that there's nothing that they can do to get the fort back.

But ACP wins the battle for Fort Mammoth. It takes two days. Fierce combat occurs, though little strategy and tactics are put into place by either army. On the second day, however, the ACP creates a lot of mounds to help win. It also helps them that UMA is already seeing the effects of a missing leader...

For the first time in what seems like a while, battles stop. So we do whatever we please at the fort. I feel a desire for the company of females, so I go and meet the few girls that are in the ACP. And while doing that, I meet some fun guys, too.

Later, everyone finds out about what Oagalthorp has been up to for the last week or so. Apparently, he's been on a spy mission, and has discovered all of UMA's plans.

Then, ACP attacks UMA base Wool Socks. It happens in the pouring rain. ACP has no hard time defeating them at all. But they are faced with another challenge. They have to fight a dragon. It is very powerful. But somehow, they are able to defeat it. They manage to break its wings, putting it in much pain. And while it is in its state of pain, they attack its head, which is the only spot where it is not protected by its thick scales. The dragon is defeated, and UMA surrenders.

This seems like the end of WWII, but is it really?

BOOK TWO (TITLE TO BE DECIDED)

Notes: Will involve the very end of WWII/Week-long attack on UMA, which took place in July 2007 Club Penguin armies will change...

Those are all the notes written at this point.

We now return to the perspective of our main character, as the story begins...

The hunt for the rogue UMA's

I took a deep breath of the air in the beautiful mountains of Mammoth. One week after we had defeated UMA, we were now about to take action against some UMA soldiers who insisted on attacking us despite the alliance formed. And there were many of these soldiers.

Oagalthorp's plan to defeat them was to go out every day for a week, find them, and capture them or kill them if necessary.

So after that week of rest, it was now a new week, and time for more fighting. A soldier's work is never done. Now, the entire ACP was to go out to the streets of Mammoth, where we knew there were UMA just waiting to get revenge. They would probably try to break out the remaining prisoners from the jail (many had already escaped, as you know).

Honestly, I hoped to encounter them. Word had been going around the soldiers of ACP that soon Oagalthorp would be promoting people. Now, I was sure that I had done plenty to get myself a promotion, but I wanted to make it extremely apparent that I should get one.

We all expected that the simple plan would go well. And we certainly didn't expect any problems as we walked down to the city from the Dojo on Monday morning.

The UMA were very easy to find.

They were standing in a group near the mountain. There were a lot of them-- much more than we expected, at least. It was just a large group of soldiers. The other ACP soldiers looked worried all of a sudden. Actually, worried isn't the right word. After all, only a new recruit would be worried by a group of this size. I suppose they just looked surprised, and maybe a bit annoyed that they had to do more work than they had expected.

Now, as you would expect, they fired at us immediately. But we didn't fire back. "DON'T FIRE!" some officers said. We didn't want to kill them, because there was a chance that it would hurt the alliance. These soldiers had left UMA, of course, but UMA could still get angry if we went and killed them. We didn't want to take such chances. So our plan was to easily overpower them with the huge number of soldiers we had running at them.

This plan, of course, was a success. We had them running in no time. It was too bad we couldn't catch them. They were fast. And they were really fast at reloading their bows! Who knew that such skilled soldiers could be so rebellious to their army?

Anyway, we started chasing after them, but of course they had to go and split up. So now it was going to be more difficult to accomplish our goal.

We flooded the streets. I still had not quite learned the city, as I hadn't actually spent much time in it. So I walked in a line with other people after wandering around for a bit.

And then we went into a narrow shady alley. We slowly walked forward. Suddenly, the person right in front of me was hit by someone in the head and was knocked out. The attacker stepped out. It was, of course, one of the UMA people we were looking for. I quickly punched him in the face. He tried to punch me, but I swayed to the side. Then he swung his fist at me again and hit me in the shoulder. Not a problem for me.

I punched his face again, and then the other ACP soldiers grabbed his arms. Though the UMA soldier resisted, they got him locked up.

We had already caught one soldier. There were a whole lot more that were still out there in the city. And we worried for the citizen's safety. Oagalthorp also worried that the citizens would help them. The soldiers didn't see this suspicion necessary.

Anyway, back to what I was telling you about us in the streets... We helped the soldier who had been knocked out up when he regained consciousness a few moments later.

Already we felt pride that we were probably one of the first to catch one of the rogues. Many more still remained, and if we caught those guys, we would surely be recognized as some of ACP's best.

But as the day went on, we walked through the streets. They were not crowded. But we could not find any more of the rogue soldiers. When the sun set, it was officially time to give up and head back to base.

"7 soldiers caught," we hear. "Not bad at all." It was only Monday, and if we were going to do this every day of the week, the job would probably get done pretty quickly.

Well, Tuesday came, needless to say, and I was expecting that we would have to go on a search through town. Our little group set off on our own search route. We didn't really think we'd find any UMA. To be lucky two days in a row seemed unlikely.

After a few minutes of walking, one of the guys in our group just started rhyming all of a sudden. I mean, seriously. He was just making up poetry as we walked along. I was kind of... well, I thought it was weird.

*"The enemy met defeat
Their bravest on the ground
But now as friends we meet
And yet, bitter sounds
They fly out the mouth
Though we don't let them hear
But still
Well, we're still of good cheer."*

It did bring a smile to my face, actually. And he sure seemed to be a clever fellow. But he didn't stop with just one good poem. Nope. He kept making all sorts of clever rhymes.

*"You've left your army
You've left them weak
They're on the floor
Now help they seek
You've left them crying
You've left them dying
And oh wait, there's more
Why, you let them lose,
And of all armies
They lost to the ACP!!!!!!!!!"*

Well he seemed pretty proud of that one. (But the last few lines were totally missing the flow that the rest of the poem possessed!) So then he started singing it instead of just muttering it. Yeah, it was clever. But by singing it over and over again, he started to ruin in. And then he started adding nonsense!

*"Dun dun dun dun dun
Bum bum bum bum..."*

Well, it was annoying to the members of our group.

“Hey, quiet already!” said one of the soldiers.

“Whoa, don’t ruin my creative drive, man!” he said in response.

“Um...well, what??”

“I don’t know, I mean I’m used to being criticized so I do have that response now. I mean, I don’t need to be discouraged.”

“Well, Ok then. I guess I’m sorry, then,” the annoyed soldier said. He seemed amused now.¹

Just then, an arrow hit a tree right next to him. It was a bad shot, but the UMA were obviously hiding. I looked around, and figured that they had to be hiding in the bushes.

But I said, “Run!” So we ran past the bushes. I looked back and saw a whole group of UMA soldiers standing over by the bushes. We couldn’t see them from the previous position. But they obviously had a good enough view of us for a failed ambush.

“After them!” said one of the UMA soldiers. They started running after us.

“Hey, take cover!” said one of the ACP soldiers. “Go to those rocks over there!” I saw the rocks he was speaking of, and they did indeed provide excellent cover. We ran to them and got down on the ground. Then we got out our bows and we were about to start shooting.

“WAIT! We’re not supposed to kill them!” said one of the ACP soldiers. He himself had his bow out.

“So what do you suppose we do?” said another soldier.

“We’re going to need backup,” he said in response.

We started running again, but as we ran a soldier said, “They’re not that much bigger than us!”

I said, “I don’t want take a risk like that if we’re not even killing anyone here!”

“Yeah and besides, they *are* significantly bigger than us!” a soldier said. Well, our group consisted of, oh I don’t know, 8 soldiers? Well, the group of UMA soldiers had at least 20, and that’s way too much for us! If we were killing them, then there would be a chance we could beat them. But we were supposed to take prisoners.

“Hey guys!! If you value your lives, then we are going to split up in the forest!” a soldier said. After all, arrows were flying at us. Sooner or later, we’d get hit by them, or some other weapon.

“That’s madness!” a soldier said.

“You’re madness,” someone else said. “Madness...um...well, you’re stupid, so THERE!”

“Well, yeah, they can take us down easily if we stay together!” another one said.

“To the forest!” I said.

We sprinted to the forest, which was not far. Then we had to go all sorts of different directions.

Then, when I was just running through the forest, scared for my life, I saw a UMA soldier. Though, it was a female soldier.

“I surrender!” she said, and she threw her arms up.

¹ Amused in the way Don is when he asks Napoleon what he did last summer...

“You’re under arrest,” I said. I put her in handcuffs and pulled her by arm forward on the path for a little bit. But then I stopped.

“Except I have no idea what to do with you,” I said. I noticed that she was smiling. And that was weird, because normally, you don’t smile when you surrender and get put in handcuffs. She was obviously some sort of flirt. Either that or she was trying to escape with her feminine charm. And believe me; I have no doubt that that could work! With that thought, I was suspicious. And thusly, I refused to be distracted by any display of cuteness. I did notice that she had achieved high status in the UMA. She probably hated the ACP, and so that’s why she was in the rogue business. Through all this thinking, I came to the conclusion that she was an extremely clever former UMA soldier. So I was NOT going to let go of her arm! She would just run like the wind. I just knew it.

The only problem was that we were just standing in the forest, and I had no idea how I could get her in jail alone. The trees were close together: you couldn’t see very far ahead. So it would probably be a while before anyone found us. And I sure did hope that I wasn’t lost in the forest! That would stink.

But despite my expectations, someone *did* find us after only a bit of waiting. And luckily, it was an ACP soldier. He was running quickly, but stopped when he ran by us.

He was panting, but he could cough out, “You found one. Let’s take her away.”

“Ok,” I said. “Let’s do that.”

He caught his breath. “I bet we could go right past any UMA with her as our hostage,” he suggested.

I thought for a few seconds. “No...we shouldn’t do that, because they can hit us with arrows. Then they’ll just set her free, probably.”

“Well we still don’t know where they are, you know. I was just saying that it’s possible that we’ll be safer with a hostage in hand.”

“Hey!” the hostage said. We looked, and she didn’t say anything. Then she just tried to make a run for it! But I still had a grip on her arm, so her attempt was futile. Obviously, my suspicions must have been correct. She was totally trying to escape by distracting us with the very gift she possessed.

The other guy said, “Yeah, so anyway, I can find the way out of here with this compass...hopefully.” He took it out and started staring at us. Then he started to walk, his eyes fixed on the compass. I followed, while we both dragged the hostage along. Though to be honest, I was pretty sure he would hit a tree sooner or later, with his eyes fixed on that compass!

“Of course,” he said. “I just realized that a hostage won’t run with us if we do run into trouble.”

“Oh yeah. I forgot about that,” I said.

“Still,” he said, “I say we go out there and hope for the best.”

“We should just fight if we’re attacked,” I said.

“You’re right. So dude, what is your name?”

“Tom.”

“So is that short for Thomas, or what?”

“Well, no. I’m just Tom. I don’t know why...”

“Oh well I’m Noah.”

“Hey,” I said.

We continued walking toward what I assumed was the outside of the forest. But hey, I couldn't be sure.

Then suddenly we heard a voice.

“HEY, GET BACK HERE, YOU!”

It was obviously the voice of a soldier. And he was probably chasing an enemy. Well all of a sudden, the hostage started screaming. It was high-pitched and earsplitting. I winced at the sound.

“HEY! SHE'S TRYING TO GET THE UMA SOLDIERS OVER HERE!” Noah said.

“I KNOW! LET'S MOVE!” The captive was not willing, needless to say, to go at our speed. With our strength, we dragged her as fast as we could. She stopped screaming as we started to move. I imagine she could not sustain the noise any longer.

“But how,” I said, “is a UMA supposed to get over here and free her with an ACP guy chasing him?”

“Well it wasn't my idea to get them over here,” Noah said.

“I know, but I'm just saying that we don't really have to worry much.”

“Well you never know. The ACP soldier might be much weaker than the UMA guy. You never know when you're going to run into a super awesome guy or something.”

Just then I heard someone shout, “YEAH SUCKA!”

“Well hopefully that's the ACP guy!” I said.

We continued forward, and the hostage began to cooperate again. There was little chance, after all, that she would be freed. We were not dumb enough (because I don't want to say we were too smart for her---that gives us too much credit) to fall for anything she had up her sleeve.

Eventually we saw the end of the forest. We hurried out.

“Ah, we made it out,” Noah said.

“We're going out in the open now,” I said.

We moved out.

Soon after, Noah said, “Hey look, ACP's!” They noticed us and ran over to us.

“So you have succeeded in capturing a soldier!” one said. “Excellent work... now take her away!”

We did as we were told. Sufficed to say, there was nothing noteworthy for the rest of the day, so at this point, I write that we returned back to base. Then we went back home to sleep the night. And I suppose it would be a good time to split the story into another chapter.