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By : **Igonnan Wanhugda**

A short war story a hundred years in the future.

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Chapter One â The Interview

Forename: Xu

Surname: Sun

Age: 24

Sex: Female

Nationality: Chinese

ID: 373410453

Forename: John

Surname: Peterson

Age: 26

Sex: Male

Nationality: American

ID: 395013627

I have been in the army for as long as I remember. I was born into service. My whole family was. We have to serve our nation, from day one. It was the decision of our leaders to take volunteers for a projects they called, banally; â Ideal Soldiersâ . The projects was meant to take volunteers who would sign a contract that they and their offspring would serve the army from day one, until the army decides that they are not needed any more. The project also said that the volunteers will be chosen a mate from the pool of volunteers with which they would create a family of future soldiers. The volunteers where chosen according to their genetic material, hence together with their chosen mates they created the â Ideal Soldiersâ , our country needed so much.

I started off as an officer, fresh from the Admiral Farragut Academy 5 years ago. It was only a question of when and not of how and why if I got there or not. My family is rich and influential, especially (but not only) in the Military sector. All of my brothers have served their time in the army. I was even standing at risk of losing my inheritance if I wouldnâ t go into the army. I choose the navy, (not that I had actually any choice in the matter, as it was the only place where people where actually needed) and I got rewarded, I have been rising in rank steadily and quite fast for the last five years.

How I see myself in the army? I do not like to see myself in the army, I havenâ t chosen to be in it, and I would like to at least have the choice to get out. I see the army more as my way of paying for the stupidity of

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my ancestors who choose this way.

I see opportunity here, a way to grow. I know there is risk, but also there is a possibility to serve humanity. Also there is the fact of my family pushing me so I do not really know how much of my desire is fueled by my family, propaganda and my own true emotions and logic.

Of course I want the war to end, I see no reason for it to continue, I mean do we even know why we are dying, or at least against whom?

The war, yes, of course it needs to end. But I would prefer for it to end after our victory, I mean we lost so many over the last decades already I just want it not to end in vain.

I have lost dozen of friends, I even lost my fiancée. And the saddest part isâ€¦ that I wonâ€™t be able to even bury him as his body was never found. Not that that is rare in this warâ€¦

I have lost soldiers, not friends. I didnâ€™t even try to make friends with my soldiers or other commanders as I knew that the war would only take a heavier toll on me.

I would try to understand their point of view in this whole war. And then get peace under any circumstances.

I would want to find out how they saw us. I mean they could be some robot overlords who do not care if they lose any soldiers, so they were just toying with us. Or they could actually be losing more soldier than we were. Then I would try to begin peace talks of course, so as to gain territory without the spilling of our human blood in space.

I imagine the like us, soldiers who just want to get home. Back to their families who love them. All the while their leaders are pushing them towards war, towards their death not knowing who they fight against or why. I am sure that they do not know the race of their enemy just like us, or maybe our government keeps that information from us. I do not care, not at this point anyways.

I do not know how to imagine them, bloodsucking monsters, or a peaceful race who is trying to survive against the human onslaught.

NO! STOP! I will not answer that not any other question you had in your sick mind! TELL ME RIGHT NOW WHAT THE PURPOSE OF THIS INTERVIEW IS! Iâ€™ve had enoughâ€¦

Okay, okay. Calm the f*** down please and I will tell you what the purpose of this interview is. But first I will ask you to return to your dormitory.

How am I supposed to know why we donâ€™t know how they look like? Maybe they have blocked our attempts to scan their ships, and then they would actually know how we look like. Or maybe we know and you do not tell us. Whatever I do not care, why should I?

Okay, thank you, the interview is over, please return to your officer quarters.

A few weeks ago we have been able to contact the aliens, not one on one; we still havenâ€™t actually seen them. But we have been able to organize the first peace talks between our two nations. And for the purpose of those peace talks we have interview millions of soldiers, you and an American officer will meet them on the spaceship â€œNFF Newfoundhopeâ€œ. I will actually talk to them on a small neutral ship which is currently hauled there by them. We have chosen you and you colleague to be our emissaries to them. And, no, even though that he is higher than you in rank you will have the same power during the peace talks.

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A few weeks ago we have been able to contact the aliens, not one on one; we still haven't actually seen them. But we have been able to organize the first peace talks between our two nations. And for the purpose of those peace talks we have interview millions of soldiers, you and an Asian private will meet them on the spaceship "NFF Newfoundhope". I will actually talk to them on a small neutral ship which is currently hauled there by them. We have chosen you and you colleague to be our emissaries to them. And, no, even though that you are higher than her in rank you will have the same power during the peace talks.

Good luck to you, we hope that you will something, remember the guidelines!

Chapter Two The Peace Talks

The only thing that we now know about them are that they for some reason can breathe the same air as our and they prefer about the same temperature as we do, strange right?

The American and the Asian girl were standing before an iron doorway, not sure what to make of themselves. They were told to wait for a sound signal before going in. They waited, endlessly, for about five minutes. They stepped forward, the door opened before them to reveal to them a great hall and most beautiful hall. They looked around for the aliens, expecting anything but what they saw before their eyes.

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An Asian woman, and an American Man both in suitsâ!

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