Log: 001, 15th April 2025

Today I have started to write this diary to remember what I’m fighting for… Something like a “memento”. I’m Earl, now I’m located in the centre of the USA. Since the beginning of the invasion many cities have been destroyed, a lot of people enslaved. Only a part of the humanity could escape and build a secret underground shelter under the Area 51. But it is not only a shelter, it’s also a secret base of the human resistance. I belong to this organization. I’m a warrior. One of the few that are able to fight back, to take a stand against the cruel invaders from another galaxy. They want to use the humanity as their slaves for their universe kingdom called “Empire of Itronia”. Soon I would be just about to celebrate my 8th anniversary of graduating from high school. But two weeks before my and my friend’s graduation everything had changed…

14th April 2017

Fourteen days before the graduation! After school I went with my friends to our favorite restaurant to eat some kebabs, we were talking about our plans for the future, about politics and about our lives. But in the afternoon we heard a strange, very loud noise similar to an earthquake… A few seconds later the lights in the restaurant exploded. All electronic devices were short-circuited; mobile phones, torches, cars, public lanterns and even the radios! We had no contact with the world.

17th April 2017

The school classes have been canceled because of no electrical power in the whole country. I did some research of my own and I found out that the crisis on our planet was caused by a solar flare. These “explosions” are one of the most powerful explosions in the entire universe. They are serious problems for the whole humanity, they can circuit each electronic device on the entire planet. That was probably the most silent day of the 21th century. In the afternoon I sat in my garden and I observed the sky. Watching the stars I had always felt that there was something out there, something that we could not reach or even imagine. So many questions and so few answers… When I came home a strange noise was coming from outside. They came by night, covered in darkness… I ran out into my front garden and I saw a black-violet ship landing in the centre of my town. When it landed, a bright light was turned on in the sky. After a while, the view was going to become even more terrifying; there were many more of these lights in the horizon. The doors of the ship had been opened and armed knights-like soldiers came out. They started to shoot around and to attack and enslave the citizens. After an hour of running away with my friends and my family they finally found us. We had no chances. We prepared to get imprisoned , but then in the sky appeared a hi-tech ship that brought brave soldiers who fought for our lives. One of the soldiers threw me and my sister into a capsule and activated the engines. The capsule flew away and that was the last time that I saw my parents. Since that moment nothing has been the same.

Log: 004, 20th April 2025

I have spent over seven years in the base now. Luckily, the leader of the resistance allowed me to take up a special training which could help me to become a high skilled assassin. When I came for the first time to the base I was confused and shocked. My parents, my home, my city… I had just lost all of them in a single afternoon! But I swear that I will do anything that’s needed to bring peace to our planet and to defeat the invaders. Tomorrow is my final test. I will have to prove if I’m strong and skilled enough to survive and fight against the aliens. My Sensei has taught me everything he knows about Ninjutsu and many other fighting styles… A European spirit trained in most dangerous fighting styles. A very deadly combination. Thanks to a very hard training I run faster, I jump further and I’m stronger than any other soldier of the resistance. Any other except for the other ninjas. Many of my survived friends have been active in the resistance. Some of them are soldiers, others are scientists or pilots. There are also the ones who are elite warriors like me. My sister wouldn’t join the fight. She has chosen the way of a scientist. Well, I have to finish for now, I must get ready for the next important day, I am going quickly to the gym and after some exercise I'll go to bed.

Log: 006, 22th April 2025

The last days were very exhausting… I have completed my training with the highest score. Now I have to concentrate on a new project called “LAST DEFENDERS”. The best engineers and designers of the LAST STAND had been working on it since my second year in the shelter. As soon as possible I applied for the project with my two friends: Peter and Adam. Today it has been our first launch, in the simulation room of course. Just we and our battle machines called STEALTH SHADOWS. We had to use our assassins skills that we had learned from our Sensei while piloting the machines. Our first start was amazing! We must learn to pilot these things to increase our chances to protect the humanity and maybe to fight with full power back. We spent the whole day on the pilot training. Tomorrow we will have our first secret mission, can’t wait to kick some alien’s butts.

Log: 013, 5th May 2025

I have no time to rest, and even less time to write my diary… I have completed over 20 missions since the last time that I wrote something in this book. I have also made my first mistake. Luckily, the commander saved my life by bringing me to the regeneration capsule. After 5 hours I was fit again. Today me and my friends have created a team whose mission is to protect the shelter and to fight with alien’s ships. We went out at 12:00 A.M. with our battle machines. I haven’t seen the outer world since the day when I came here. When the doors had been opened… And I walked off the platform, I saw a city… in rumbles. No lights, no humans. Just fallen buildings, cracked roads and the sky covered with starships. Once a peaceful planet has turned into a large battle field of two races. We got out of the city to face the uncounted legions of aliens waiting for us. We opened the fire. We had been fighting for over 6 hours before we won the battle. But every victory remains some victims. We've lost our commander and 12 brave soldiers. When we came back to the base we made a funeral for the fallen heroes, who fought for us and made it possible to live one more day.

Log: 389, 25th July 2027

Today I have been promoted to the post of the commander of the “Ninja Elite” squad. After my promotion, I took my team to the dining room to eat some pie. While feasting, an old man asked me: “Sir, do you know how long will this war last?”. I wasn’t able to answer… So I said: “I don’t know, but I promise I will end these war as soon as I can”. The old man just smiled and walked away. A few minutes later I was operating a stealth mission. The target was to steal their data from their main computer to analyze and prepare our defense for future attacks. We got into the base easily, there were only a few guardians, no problem for 10 high skilled assassins. When we got all of the data and we went out, the base was surrounded by aliens. About a hundred knights were facing us. I looked at my team, all my bedfellows were holding techno sword-blasters. That was a slaughter fight… We fought with anything that was moving towards us. On this day I lost my first old friend- Adam. I saw him having been pierced by an alien knight. I saw him falling down. I heard his last words: “I didn’t expect that… Tell my family that I've loved them and… I've always loved you as my brother”. Eventually, he closed his eyes.

Log: 394, 30th July 2027

With the loss of my friend I lost a part of my soul. Someone who shared your childhood with you just died. I felt weak and lonely. Peter said: “Adam sacrificed his life for us. He believed that we were able to end this war.” He was right. We are all fighting for this. Thanks to the stolen data we have found out that the mother ship is landing tomorrow near Washington D.C.. The ship has an auto-destructing system to all mechanic and organic units. Our only hope is to push that button to end the war. “The Judgment Day” mission starts tomorrow.

Log: 395, 31st July 2027

This time I'm writing this early in the morning because I don’t know if I will return from my mission… I haven’t told the others about my personal plan. They have to fight with all what they have against alien’s troops as long as possible. Meanwhile I will be fighting through the mother ship to face the commander of the aliens and to end the war. I have to be stronger, faster and more enduring than ever to reach my target. This is probably my last log, I don’t know if anyone will ever read this but if yes, I have a request: Find my family and my friends and tell them that I’m sorry and that I have done all I could to save them and the world. Goodbye.