**The Rising**

By Laitham Johnson

Order in the court! Order in the court! Every one settled down to hear the sentence that the judge had decided for me. "William Flynn you have been charged with treason against the crown and it is punishable by death.

Okay so you probably don’t know what's going on right know but I'll go back a bit to before I was caught. As you know my name is William Flynn. You see I never planned to get caught but then again no one does.

When I was just a child by order of the crown my parents were taken and murdered because some one said they were planning a rebellion. I but little did I know that they were actually part of the rebellion that was about to happen.

So I had to go and help finish what they started.

"General Washington Sir; William is here to see you about his assignment."

"Let him enter and leave up please." "William we need your help there is a problem that we have. General Braddock he is the best commander that the British have here. The reason that they are doing so well is because of him."

"So what do I have to do?" "We need you to infiltrate into his force that he is commanding and you need to assassinate him."

"Okay do you have any uniform or someone on the inside so I can infiltrate them?" "You see that’s the problem we don’t have a uniform and we can't risk trusting anyone with the information of this."

"Well then I suppose that I am going to have to go and get one of my own." "Yes we were hoping that you could do that. But we have everything else all planned out for you, you will depart tomorrow."

"Yes sir, thank you." "No thank you."

When I didn’t sleep very well knowing what I was about to do. When I did finally drift off to sleep I dreamed of not being able to succeed in my mission of getting caught and letting everybody down who was depending on me.

They had me ride in a carriage that was "carrying goods" for a general store in Boston. Along the way we went through a couple check points and I had to hide in the secret compartment that we had specially made for my mission. One of the times we passed a lone soldier walking on the road. I was tempted to go and steal his uniform but I decided against it. Luckily for me too , because a couple of minutes later a hole patrol came down the road. If I had decided to kill that man they would have probably found the body and began pursuit.

When I was around five miles away from the Brits main encampment I was let of and I began my hike through the dense forest instead of using the road. I walked for what seemed like days but it was only about an hour and a half. As I got closer I dropped my gear and hid it high in a tree. I was looking for someone that I could steal their gear from.

After about an hour of looking I finally saw my opportunity, there was a man who was drunk. He was probably just getting on shift and was drinking for most of the night. He was leaning on a tree. He started to drift off to sleep and I saw that as my opportunity. I walked up as quiet as a mouse when I got close he stirred and I froze but then he went back to sleep. I walked up and drew my knife. I grabbed his head and he woke up but before he could do anything my knife had already slid across his throat.

I stripped him of his uniform and put it on. I then went and deposed of the body. I figured I would at least go and make him a miss shift grave but I had to do it quick because his post is probably almost done and someone would be coming to replace me soon. So I went and dug a quick hole in the ground and put his body in the hole. Then I had to quickly cover him up and make it look like nothing had been disturbed.

I went and resumed where he was standing and in about five minutes someone came and replaced me. When I got back to camp I didn’t know where to go but I decided to get some sleep. I went and found an empty tent. I laid down in the cot and slowly drifted off to sleep. When I woke people were running around everywhere. Apparently someone was doing a surprise attack on us. I got up and got dressed.

When I got out there bodies were strewn across the ground. I could hear the screams of men as they too fell to the ground. I heard a bullet whiz past my head as it hit the man behind me. I turned around just in time to see the life taken from his eyes. He hit the ground with a dull thud, and never moved again. I ducked and found cover then I felt a sharp pain in my head and the world went black.

I woke up a couple hours later and found myself in a completely different place then where I was before. I guess I was in the infirmary. There were medics rushing around me desperately trying to save the lives of those who still had a chance. When everything finally settled down I went off trying to find a place to rest. I found one and soon fell asleep when I woke up again we were packing up camp so we could move to a better location, to prepare for the assault on the rebels. I just hope they are ready.

When we finally got to the battle field I got my first glance of General Braddock. He was a man probably in his late thirties, wore a wig like most people these days, and always was on horseback. I made sure I got close to him when we got in the lines preparing for battle. Once the battle began it was mass chaos p bodies were everywhere and people were falling left and right of me. I had to make sure that I could escape from the bullets so I could do my task. I slowly started to make my way to Braddock I had only one chance so I had to make it count. I pulled out my pistol as I walked up to him he turned.

"Soldier what are you doing out of formation?" Then he saw the pistol in my hand. He tried to escape from me but before he had a chance I pulled the trigger. The world seemed to slow down I swear I could see the bullet fly through the air and as I watched I saw an officer running towards me I had accomplished what I had wanted I couldn’t escape. He ran up t me and hit me on the head hard I went unconscious. When I woke up I was in a jail carriage. They took me into a court room and that is where it ends.