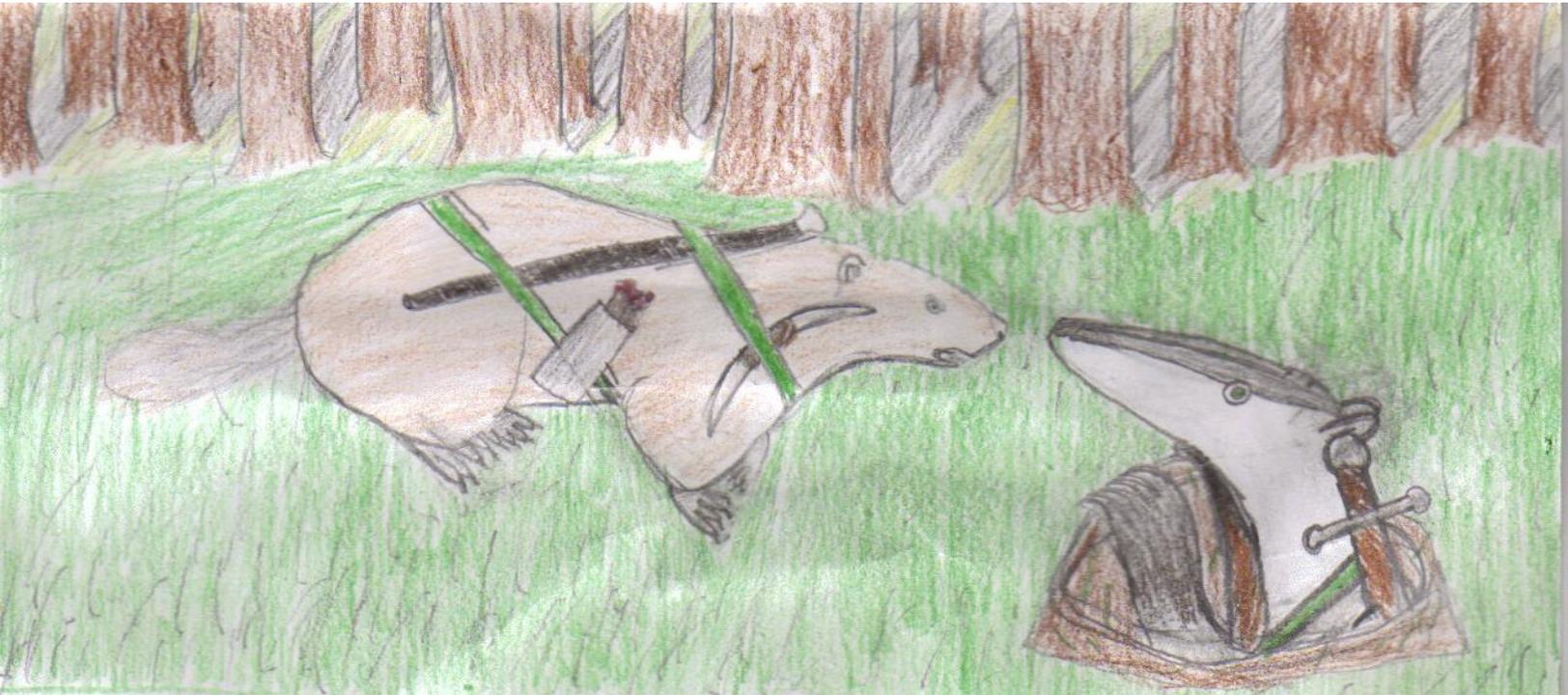


Της Αδωεντυρεσ οφ Σονσ ανδ Βροτηερσ
Της Αδωεντυρεσ οφ Σονσ ανδ Βροτηερσ

Book 1

An Adventure of Sons and Brothers



Written and Illustrated by: Peter J. Wilson

An Adventure of Sons and Brothers

Written and Illustrated by: Peter J. Wilson

Chapter 1

Kallae^A (Kal-á) was walking down the road by a forest. The sun shone on her red hair and freckled face. She was a girl of 13 years and about 5 feet tall. She walked gracefully off towards the west, when she spied some pretty flowers in the forest; she thought that her mother would very much like some. So she wandered off into the forest, but when she got there she found that about 100 paces away were ones even prettier than the ones that she was in, so she walked over there and found that about 150 paces away were even prettier flowers than the ones that she was in. So she spent the afternoon walking to prettier flowers. Finally, when she could not see prettier flowers, she started to pick the flowers in a little valley with a hill on each side covered with blackberry bushes and pear trees.

Little beady eyes watched Kallae from behind bushes and trees as she picked their flowers. After she had picked 50 flowers the leaders decided to catch her.

Suddenly, Kallae thought that there were dozens more blackberries on the bushes, so she decided to pick blackberries to give to her mother also. She started to climb

^A Greek Beautiful

up the slope to pick when she heard a puff of wind, which was unusual because there was no wind blowing. Then she felt something like a twig hit her back, so she turned around to see what it was. No sooner had she done that than another one hit her on the back of her neck, and she fell unconscious.

When she woke up, she found that she was captured by badgers and woodchucks;

“Look, the humanth awake!” said a woodchuck in the third row.

“Of course it’s awake, Sozo^B, (Só-zó)” said a badger in the fourth row, “We all can see that.”

“Not everybody, Ginothko^C (Gen-ós-kó),” said Sozo. “Tufloth cant, bethideth I wath jutht talking to Tufloth^D (Too-floss) here.”

Kallae looked around her. There was a badger and a woodchuck up with her in front of a meeting of badgers and woodchucks. The badgers and woodchucks were sitting in two columns of about 19 rows in each column. She was tied to a tree with green twigs wrapped twice around her and the tree.

“So what are we going to do with the long-haired human, Wheos^E (Whé-os)?” asked a woodchuck to the woodchuck up front.

^B Greek, I Save

^C Greek, I Know

^D Greek, Blind

^E Greek, Son

“We are going to put the human on trial,” said Wheos as he turned to Kallae. “You are charged for... ah... Edelfos^F (Edel-phos)! Where did you put the bark?” Wheos asked as he glared at the badger up in front.

“What bark?” returned Edelfos.

“The bark with the charges on it,” snapped Wheos.

“Oh, that bark; I gave it to Sozo,” said Edelfos.



“Sozo!”

^F Greek, Brother

“Oh yeth,” said Sozo as he searched under him, “here it ith.”

Wheos snatched it up and read. “You are charged with Trespassing, Stealing flowers...”

“Stealing flowers?” retorted Kallae.

“Of course; what else would you be doing?” snapped Wheos, “...Attempting to steal blackberries, and chopping down trees.”

“Chopping down trees?” said Kallae, “You must be thinking of my brother.”

“Well then you are charged with fraternizing with tree chopper-downers,” responded Edelfos. “We’ve had to move three times because of them.”

“What were you doing in the forest anyway?” said a badger in the 19th row.

“I was sent to give a message to Kureos^G (Ku-re-os), the king,” Kallae started. “When I saw some flowers in the woods, I decided to pick some of them to give to my mother. I wandered into the woods, and eventually started to pick flowers when you found me.”

Some woodchucks and badgers burst out crying, remembering their mothers that they had left behind to join this band.

“Then I saw some blackberries, so I decided to give them to my mother also.”

The yowl grow louder, and by this time half of them were weeping.

^G Greek, Lord

“I did not know that I was trespassing in your woods, and I didn’t know that they were your blackberries and your flowers. Please forgive me.”

Edelfos and Wheos took a whispered meeting behind the tree. After a little bit they came out, and Edelfos said, “You still haven’t said why you should be forgiven for fraternizing with tree chopper-downers yet.”

“Well,” Kallae said, “I really have no part in that, because Thaos gave me to my family, so you see I had no choice in the matter.”

“Good point,” said Wheos, “but didn’t your guardians go with you, or try to stop you from going into the forest?”

“What guardians?” replied Kallae.

“You mean you don’t have any guardians?” said Edelfos.

“No, I don’t,” said Kallae.

“But don’t you know that you could be attacked by enemies and die?” asked a woodchuck in the front row.

“No,” Kallae said.

“Well, I’m coming with you to be your guardian. Is any one else coming with me?” asked Edelfos.

“Yeah, we’re coming with you!” burst out all the badgers and woodchucks.

“Let’s all get armed for a trip,” commanded Wheos.

While all of the other badgers and woodchucks ran to get armed, Edelfos and Wheos untied Kallae and told her about their band, “Sorry about that; we just didn’t know that you were on a mission for your king. My name is Edelfos and this here is Wheos. But just call me Ed and

him Whe. Our little band is called by three different names, Edelfos kai Wheos, which is Greek for Sons and Brothers, which is another name for us, and the last name is Ed'n'We. We are at your service.”

“Thank you for coming with me; it will be a pleasure to have you with me,” Kallae said.

Chapter II

The next day they set out on their trip to Basilea,^H (Bas-a-láy-ah) Kureos' castle. She looked around at her bodyguards, and realized that the blackberries which had appeared on the bushes were really black blow-dart guns. Sons and Brothers also used razor-sharp boomerangs and swords. She found that the badgers and woodchucks were like brothers to each other, especially Pistos^I (Pis-tos) and Dikaios^J (Dik-aí-os) and also Agathos^K (A-ga-thos) and Kallos^L (Kal-os). They ate, slept, and did everything together. She even found that if one of them died, the other would stand over the first one's grave until he died too.

By the end of the first day, Kallae knew all of the badgers by name, and by the end of the second day she knew all of the woodchucks' names. By the end of the third day she had memorized everybody's names. The first three days were uneventful, except for the excitement of the

^H Greek, Kingdome

^I Greek, Faithful

^J Greek, Righteous

^K Greek, Good

^L Greek, Good

hunts for things such as fish, berries, deer, and mice (which Kallae didn't like much).

"So," said Edelfos, "where are we going again, and why?"

"I have a message from my city to my king Kureos in the castle Basilea," Kallae repeated for the fourth time on the trip.

"Here Kallae," said Wheos, "Just blow this horn when you are in trouble, and we will come help you, no matter what time of day it is, but Lord willing we won't have to use it."

On the tenth day, sons and brothers were tracking a deer for dinner. They snuck up, trying to be silent, but one badger peeped from behind a bush and was seen by the deer. The deer whipped its head around and bounded off, and then the chase was on. The animals raced through the forest. At first nothing seemed to be happening, then the deer leapt into the air and fell a good ways. Soon Sons and Brothers came up to where the deer had disappeared and found a wire spread out in front of a small cliff. At the bottom of the cliff lay the deer. Sons and Brothers climbed down the cliff and came to the deer. "Better put it out of its agony," said Wheos. A badger stepped up and loaded his blow-dart gun. All of a sudden, the blast of a horn ripped through the branches above. Edelfos and Wheos looked at each other; only they knew what it meant. Wheos yelled, "No time to kill this deer; back to camp! On the double!"

Kallae had been at camp 30 yards off the road preparing berries and roots for soup to be served whenever



Sons and Brothers came back. She waved as a band of 11 merchants passed by, just out of habit. When the next merchant band of 90 came by, she waved at them also. Then it happened: her-hand wave seemed to be the signal; all of the “merchants” threw off their cloaked faces, and she saw the truth – they were enemies! Their spiked and beaked helmets and snake-like armor showed that they were Nekron^M (Neck-ron) warriors of Ponaros^N (Pan-a-ros), the enemies of Kureos.

The 90 Nekron drew their snake-like sabers and advanced. She inched farther away from the road and from the Nekron and closer to the horn. When she reached it, she whipped it to her lips and blew a long, drawn-out blast. A soldier saw what she was doing and rushed forward. When he was three yards away from Kallae, the woods erupted into a *hissssssss!* He and four of the Nekron fell. Kallae saw a glimpse of curved brown and silver and knew what it was: Sons and Brothers’ boomerangs! A Nekron threw a knife that embedded in Kallae’s arm. She screamed, and out of the forest came arrows, blow-darts, boomerangs, and rocks. Sons and Brothers came out of the forest with squirrels and some moles they had recruited. Kallae crawled off the field to a patch of trees and passed out, weak from blood loss.

The Sons and Brothers rushed at the Nekron, followed by the squirrels. The rest of the moles tunneled over to the front of the Nekron line and built a trench so

^M Greek, Dead

^N Greek, Evil



that the Nekron would fall into it when they came up to it. The remaining 74 Nekron charged at the badgers, squirrels, and woodchucks. The Nekron had the advantage of size, but the animals had over four times as many fighters. No sooner had they gone ten steps, than ten Nekron fell into the moles' traps. Then more arrows and darts came flying out of the woods killing another seven men. Soon the ten that had fallen found that they were going into the gates of Thanaton^O (Than-a-ton). The moles attacked them from all sides, their powerful claws dug through them like earth till they were no more. Then the moles came up to the topsoil to face the rest of the Nekron.

By this time, there were only 50 left, but they had killed a good many animals. Edelfos and Wheos were seen in the front of the army of animals, fighting off the Nekron with swords that were the size of themselves! By the time the moles had done their work, Ed'n'We had killed 5.

The leader of the squirrels, named Anthropos^P (Añ-throw-pos), was leading his army through the trees for an ambush upon the back of the Nekron. Soon they came around to the back and attacked, killing 7 more.

The mole leader, Aletheia^Q (A-lá-the-ah), charged from below. When they broke surface, the moles killed 9 because of the surprise factor. The remaining 32 Nekron

^O Greek, Death

^P Greek, Man

^Q Greek, Truth

buried themselves deep into the animals' ranks, and by the time these men were killed, the animals had lost 190, but all 90 of the Nekron lay dead.

Chapter III

Some of the animals that died were Tuflos, Sozo, and Kallos. Tuflos was an easy target because he was blind. Sozo fought valiantly, but was brought down by the knife man. Kallos was cornered by some Nekron and fought to his last breath, taking down a couple with him. Upon seeing this, Agathos was enraged and leapt at the backs of Kallos' attackers, killing them, but he got a good-sized wound in the process.

While the animals buried the dead and burned the Nekron, the leaders of Sons and Brothers and S.A.M. (the new contingent of squirrels and moles) took counsel together.

“So, what are the losses?” asked Anthropos.

“We lost 190 animals, but all 90 Nekron died,” answered Edelfos.

“Has any one seen Kallae?” asked Wheos.

“Who is Kallae?” asked Aletheia.

“Kallae is a human that we are keeping safe so that she can give a message to her king,” answered Edelfos.

“Let's not get side-tracked; has any one seen Kallae!?” insisted Wheos with exasperation.

“No, why?” asked Anthropos.

“Because she isn’t around here, so I was wondering if any of you had seen her go somewhere else,” said Wheos.

“Nope,” all of the other leaders said in unison.

“I thought as much. I asked all of the other animals; none seem to know about her,” puzzled Wheos.

“Well, let’s get started searching for her,” said Edelfos. “Aletheia, you and your moles search north; Wheos, take your woodchucks and search east; Anthropos, you take your squirrels and go west. I’ll go south with the badgers. We’ll meet back here at night-fall and give our reports. Any disagreements?”

“Nope,” said the others.

“Ok let’s pray and then get going,” ordered Anthropos.

“Dear Lord,” started Wheos. “You know that Kallae is lost, please help us to find her. We know that she is in your hands so please keep her safe. In your name we pray, Amen.”

“Amen,” joined the others.

“Well let’s get going,” commanded Edelfos.

At nightfall, all of the animals gave their reports. Edelfos had found nothing out of the ordinary. Anthropos had come up with the same result. Wheos thought that he had heard snoring from a patch of trees, but when he got there he had found nothing. And Aletheia had seen a group of merchants with a covered wagon going west towards Basilea. So they continued for several days without finding anything more.

Then one day Edelfos met a chipmunk, “Hail, friend, or at least I hope you are a friend. Have you seen a human pass this way in the last ten days or so?”

“Nope, but if you lost the human ten days ago, I’d look in the place where you and the human were going, because your human would have had plenty of time to get there in ten days,” said the chipmunk.



Edelfos thanked the chipmunk and started back for camp. Not only did he have something to tell the others, but it was going to be dark by the time that he and the other badgers got back to camp.

After Edelfos told the others what the chipmunk had said, Aletheia piped up, “Well, what are we waiting for?” She hurried off to issue orders like, “Pack up camp! Put out those camp fires! Clean those rusted weapons right now!”

“She’s a tough one to beat, believe me; S.A.M. has been around for at least ten years,” remarked Anthropos.

Edelfos and Wheos nodded in agreement as they went to give orders to their own groups.

In fifteen minutes all of the animals were ready for a quick briefing by Wheos. “We have not found Kallae yet, so we are going to Basilea to search the people that go in and out of the city. Does anyone want to go?” All of the paws but one flew into the air. “Opposed?” Only one, Agathos, who was sitting by Kallos’ grave. “I thought as much,” mumbled Wheos under his breath. “Ok, we are going to Basilea!” A cheer erupted into the air as the animals marched off.

Chapter IV

In about three days, the animals arrived at Basilea and started searching for Kallae. It wasn't until the third day Pistos and Dikaios came up to the leaders Pistos said, "Kallae is here!"

"Thank you Lord!" said Wheos.

"No," Replied Dikaios "She is with some merchants. But look, there are guards around Kallae and the other merchants." Before the last three words were out of Dikaios's mouth, Edelfos and the others were on the run towards the gate.

Soon they were at the gatehouse and, sure enough, it looked just like the badger had said. Aletheia went back to the rest of the animals to tell them what they needed to do.

Soon all of the animals had been briefed, and the merchants came out of the gate. The animals tracked them as far as the woods, for they didn't want to cause a scene. All of the animals offered up a prayer to Thaos to help them get Kallae back. Then they attacked; the merchants didn't expect a thing. All of a sudden, all of the guards just fell with eight animals on top of them; then Kallae was pulled out. Edelfos, Wheos, Anthropos, and Aletheia grabbed the leader of the merchants.

“What, pray, are you trying to do by taking this girl prisoner?” asked Edelfos.

“Please,” said the head merchant, “we are just h...h...humble merchants looking for t...t...trading...”

“And so you capture a girl to sell as a slave?” retorted Aletheia.

“N...n...no we f...f...found this girl fainted from b...blood loss in a patch of t...t...trees,” stuttered the merchant, “so we loaded her i...into our wagon and c...cared for her all of the way to B...B...Basilea. On the way she told us that she h...had a m...m...message for K...K...Kureos, so we took her to Kureos, and w...w...while she delivered h...h...her message we s...s...s...sold our st...st...stuff, and now we are g...going to b...bring her b...b...back home.”

“A likely story!” hissed Wheos, raising his sword.

“Stop!”

Edelfos, Wheos, Anthropos, and Aletheia whirled around to see Kallae struggling her way towards them, “He didn’t lie; they found me in a patch of trees and took care of me until I was able to tell my message to Kureos. The reason that it took so long to leave was that business was very slow and they had a lot of stuff. Now apologize to these merchants right now!”

Edelfos, Wheos, Anthropos, and Aletheia stepped off of the merchant’s chest, sheathed their swords, and apologized.

“Sorry,” said Edelfos, “We pledged that we would be her bodyguards until she was safe at home, and the guards here looked like they had captured her, sorry.”

“It’s ok; you were doing the right thing in trying to save Kallae,” said the leading guard, “but we were guarding these merchants so that robbers wouldn’t steal their things.”

On the way home, all of the animals made friends with the merchants and guards. But when they passed the field where the animals fought the Nekron, Kallae asked Aletheia, “Why is Agathos sitting by that grave pouring soup on it?”

“I don’t know, but I think it is because Kallos died, so he is feeding him so he can eat.”

When they got to their own woods, the animals invited the humans in and made a memorial feast. On the next day, the merchant party left, but made a promise to drop in every time they came through that part of the country.

As for Sons and Brothers, they got all of their mothers and sisters and daughters to join them. S.A.M. became good friends with Kallae and kept in touch with Sons and Brothers. Kallae still visits once a week with Sons and Brothers and S.A.M.

Thus ends the story of how Sons and Brothers met S.A.M. and Kallae and how Lord Kureos learned about the secret assassination plot by the Ponaros upon his life. As sure as my mother’s name is Kallae, this story is true. Well, my mother’s calling me to join her for another visit to Sons and Brothers and S.A.M. for more stories of...



The
Adventures of
Sons and Brothers.