

To Gravey's Grave

Tyler Nienhouse

"Congratulations, babes!" he exclaims, looking at his partners. Jacob Gravey is up on a podium congratulating his army of "buff beaver babes" which is comprised of dead mother beavers that have been put on steroids so that they would be super strong. These beavers are, in many ways, the scariest creatures on the face of the planet. "We have managed to complete my amazing plan, and as you know, I have spared no one but you ladies in front of me, and my friends and family here next to me."

As many say "What comes around, goes around", but often times, it comes back around in the least expected way, at the least expected time.

As a kid, people always disliked Jacob. Almost no one talked to him, and most of them who did talk to him, were just acquaintances. The four that would actually talk to him regularly were his closest friends. These four, Tyler Nienhut, Joanne Emmerwatch, David AyKay, and Spencer Kelvin, were always there to help him when he needed it most. The previous few days were no exception, he needed everything and everyone that he could get, and that is why they are standing here with him.

He first laid eyes on Stacey Needles back in second grade while he was chewing on a glue stick. She was the most beautiful thing he had ever seen, with her long, brown hair and very stylish clothing. Ever since that first glance, Jake has been completely obsessed with her. They were best of friends through out elementary and middle school, but in high school, Jake finally got up the nerve to ask her out. They were a couple all four years of high school, and got married just after both of them got out of college. Prior to the last couple of days, she had been a professional seamstress who worked at a local clothing store.

Tyler, on the other hand, was Jake's best friend ever since birth. Their parents had been friends and were always at each other's houses so Jake and Tyler were constantly hanging out. Tyler's somewhat long hair was long, blond, and very soft which had attracted many girls. Up until the second grade, Tyler's great hair and amazing eyes' ability to attract cute girls made Jake very jealous. Of course this stopped when he met Stacey. After he was out of school, Tyler became a world renowned architect who designed buildings for no one but the most famous people. He was also the only successful, and at least somewhat famous person that Jake was friends with.

Once in middle school, Jake met David and Spencer. David, who constantly came up with different ways of saying things, was somewhat creepy and an outcast like Jake. His brown hair, which was just recently cut, covered his eyes slightly which added to his creeper look. Spencer, however, had short hair and was an extreme science nerd who had few friends other than Jake.

Once they had all gotten into high school, they met Joanne. She was a Pacific Islander from the Pacific Islands and had nice long, black hair. She constantly looked at her watch to see what time it is. If she didn't have her watch, the world would probably end because she was the one that everyone asked what time it was. (Note: This did happen once, but she ended up finding it in her pocket.)

After college, and after they were married, Jake and Stacey had two beautiful children. These children (due to Jake and Stacey's lack of creativity) were aptly named "Child One Gravey" and "Child Two Gravey". Needless to say, Child One was the oldest. Taking after their parents, One (as they called him) had darker blond hair, and Two had brown hair like his mother.

Jake's first, and last job had been as a gravy maker. This, along with being an outcast had nearly brought him to his breaking point, but not quite. The final straw was pulled couple of days ago when he was fired from his job because he "wasn't cool enough" according to his supervisor. This crushed Jake when he was basically told that gravy was cooler than he. He stormed out of the factory and to the local book store to grab himself the book that he had been eying for years. Finally, after all of these years, he would have to resort to this. After picking up the book, he sauntered home to read it.

He sat down on his well cushioned, brown leather couch which made that squeaky leather sound that is always made when one sits down on leather. He propped his feet up onto the dark, wooden coffee table in front of him. Once he was comfortable, he pulled the book out of it's bag, treasuring the very smell of the book. "Ahh, the smell of a new book." he thought, "Nothing could smell better than this except the fresh bacon that I just cooked!"

Jake opened up the book, and looked at the title page which read "How to Take Over the World" by Comrade Figulie. Figulie was a fairly well know communistic author who thought that the world would never be a good place unless everyone was equal. Well, that is, of course, except for the ruler. Next he saw the table of contents, and realized that it was actually step by step instructions. This triggered a satisfied grunt from Jake as he thought, "Well this is going to be way easier than I thought!" He turned to the next page and read, "Dedicated to Joseph Stalin: My lover, and my hero. You are super delicious, and I just want to eat you up!" "Wow, someone was obsessed," he thought. Finally, he got to the good part, the instructions.

"Step one: Plan out how you will either kill, imprison, or at least over through all of the world leaders and powerful churches," Jake read carefully. He brought his hand up to his rarely shaved chin to rub it as if he were in deep thought, which he was. "This," he finally decided, "would require the help of the most loyal, and friendly people I know." He picked up his poorly made Samsung phone with it's half dead LCD displays to call his friends and wife. After calling them all to his house, his wife from her clothing store, Tyler from his architecture office, Joanne and David from their literary firm they had co-founded, and Spencer from his science lab, they began planning their take-over.

The well written book gave them several great tips about security in several important countries, including the USA and Great Britain. Not only was the book great, but so was their team. They had everything they needed right there! An architect to help with floor plans of many important buildings and a scientist that could help with things like poisoning. There were also two authors, one who always knew the time, and the other who was basically a living thesaurus. The two authors would help them with writing letters and such. Along with that, there was Stacey who could sew up costumes and disguises for their attacks. Finally, there were the children who were actually fairly old at this point. Both of them had taken classes in aviation, so they would be the pilots

when it came time to perform foreign attacks.

Their final plan included taking advantage of several security flaws in the designs of several crucial buildings and even using complicated mixtures of chemicals to either kill someone or just render them unconscious. Either way, Spencer's specialty in science and chemistry aided them equally. Along with break-ins, Stacey was to sew several disguises so that they wouldn't look so suspicious. After finishing up their plan, they continued to read the second step that was provided by the book.

“Step Two: Gather all required materials. Getting everything ready prior to following through on the plan will make it harder for you to be stopped because after all, they can't stop supplies from coming in if there aren't any that need to come in. BE PREPARED! Also, It isn't as suspicious if you slowly stock up on things instead of buying them in bulk, or often.” This step was probably the hardest. They had to get their hands on many things that were either not released or not allowed to be purchased by the public. These were things like various chemicals that were highly poisonous and also the plans to buildings that significant people lived or worked in. Along with those, they decided that the most trust worthy army was a dead one. Made of dead beavers, that is.

To fetch the poisonous chemicals, Spencer had to place orders from his lab. This would prevent anybody thinking something suspicious was going on and also because that's the only legal way they could get the chemicals that were required. Fortunately, the floor plans were actually pretty easy to get a hold of. As long as you knew what to search for on and what search engine to use, you could see any vital information. Just as Tyler had expected, there were many problems with how safe the layouts of many principal buildings were. Then they had three last things to get. Sewing materials for the disguises, an airplane for their distant travels, and also the dead beavers for their military.

“Step Three: Once all materials are gathered, get them prepared. The worst attacker is an unprepared one who could easily be stopped by hand. You will need to also retrieve weapons for instances like this,” was how the next chapter read, so they started off preparing everything they needed. Spencer sat in his lab preparing all kinds of toxic concoctions that they would use to kill people. He was also working on some not so fatal mixtures that would only cause unconsciousness. There were also disguises that needed to be prepared. Many of which were rather fancy business suites, and tuxedos for government parties and meetings.

Since Jake didn't have too much else to do, he set forth on training the dead beavers. First thing he knew he would have to do was give them all steroids, so after they had been injected, he continued his work on the training. Jake sent the beavers through what seemed like a boot camp, giving them drills and smaller operations to practice. While not out in the field, he prepared their tactics skills with lessons on nothing less than the greatest war tactics that one could get their hands on. Finally, after intense training, they were prepared for their real mission.

“Step Four: Run through you plan with anyone that is helping you. Keep the plan fresh in your mind because the better you know the plan, the better you will be able to follow through with it,” and so they all went over the plans thoroughly, from the attack methods down to every word that would be written in the notices to the authorities. Each of the teammates had to memorize the entire plan so that if anyone some how forgot it,

they would be fine because there are several others who remembered it. After a while of hard work, this step was finally completed.

“Step Five: Finally perform your attack, making sure everything goes as smoothly as it is planned. After that, you will be on your way to a better world!” That was all they needed. They went through their plan very methodically, making sure to do everything that they would need to.

First off on their list was Washington DC, arguably the most powerful place on Earth. They gathered up all of their fuzzy brown warriors and stuck them in the cargo bay of the Boeing 777 that they had purchased with the rest of the money they had. This plane was purchased mainly because of its great capacity. Holding 4,720 vital beavers in its cargo bay, the airplane had already reached a third of its maximum take off weight.

Along with the beavers, they loaded up several tons of equipment such as lab tools, several high tech watches, and boxes of thesauruses. To aid them in their mission, they also packed up a super computer for use on the plane. Once they got all of their tools and information onto the plane, they headed off with a total of 257,240 pounds of contents. After getting everything in the airplane, it was loaded up with 45,000 gallons of grade A jet fuel, and finally took off with a finishing weight just under the maximum 660,000 pounds.

They had a gentle ride up at 35,000 feet flying at 0.84 Mach above the white fluffy clouds that looked like a giant blanket below them. The Gravey children had proven to be great pilots and would have succeeded as commercial pilots for a high end airline such as Delta. Once they finally began to approach DC, they began their descent and landed at the local airport. They all piled out of the plane, Jake with his wife, Tyler with the blueprints of several buildings, Joanne with several watches on her arms, Spencer with his chemistry kit in his blue backpack, and David with several thesauruses in his arms, and headed toward the capital with their beavers behind them. Obviously, the beavers were invisible for Jake had taught them several of the most important powers of the ninja. This power of invisibility allowed them to follow their leaders through a crowded town without any suspicion.

It was, of course, night by time they arrived at the capital building. There was a concert that night in which all the governing people of the federal government were attending. Somehow the group managed to get themselves on the list of invited people and used fake IDs to get in. Now all they had to do was wait there with their invisible beavers while there were several performances by highly talented instrumentalists and vocalists. Their music made everyone feel calm, despite the impending doom that no one knew about or expected, except for the planners of this doom.

After a journey through the music, the four who had come to take over the government became restless while waiting for the perfect time to attack. This time finally came as they finished up singing the National Anthem. As everyone else sat down, the six of them stayed standing and Jake yelled, “BEAVER TIME!” and at that moment, all 4720 dead mother beavers who were on steroids appeared out of no where (literally). They ran towards all forms of security that was in the area and started ripping them to shreds. The brown, steroid induced monsters ran around, gnashing their teeth at anyone who looked at them, and slapped unsuspecting passers-by with their tails,

sending them to the floor with a loud thud.

Once the beasts were a little into their attack, the team hopped up from where they were standing and continued to battle the rest of the people they needed to get rid of. Joanne Emmerwatch pulled up her sleeves revealing four watches, two on each arm. She pressed a button on one of her watches which transformed into a double sided, rainbow colored light saber. Then she reached over to her other arm and armed her laser gun. Shooting green lasers from one hand, and having a light saber in the other made her nearly invincible as she battled off people who were trying to stop her as she approached the front where the important ones were sitting.

Blood and guts were flying everywhere because of the beavers as David AyKay was shouting different ways of saying what ever the people around him were saying. Then, after rewording their statements, he would throw a thesaurus at them so hard that it knocked them out. Next to him was Spencer Kelvin, who he was guarding. Spencer was on the floor making concoctions of hazardous chemicals which were poured into small glass containers after the right amounts were mixed. Once Spencer had accumulated several glass containers, he called Tyler Nienhut over to throw the vials at the people they needed to kill. So, using his extreme strength, he threw the poisons at several people. The test tubes broke and the people near by fell over dead. Just as soon as they had fallen, the beavers had devoured them leaving nothing but perfectly clean bone on the ground.

Now that they had defeated the enemy, the team headed back to the plane to head off to their next destination, which was Great Britain. After another smooth flight, they left the plane to attack the government of England. This time, however, instead of casually strolling in, they snuck in from an under ground passage that hadn't been used in years. The four in charge of this mission, Jake, Joanne, Tyler, and Spencer, headed through under ground tunnels with Tyler in the lead. Tyler was looking at a piece of old paper which had all of the under ground passage ways drawn out on it as he lead the team and their invisible beaver followers through twists, turns, and forks in their path..

As planned, they popped out in the Queens room and the beavers practically slaughtered her as they passed through on their way to disable the rest of the governing system. Passing through various rooms in the castle, they chucked poisons into occupied rooms which where then cleaned up by the starving brigade following them.

After this attack was completed, they managed to travel around the globe, filling up for gas occasional at various airports. As they traveled, they took over every country they passed, erasing all borders. Many people were happy about all of this, but it was obvious that they didn't know what was coming up next. After taking rule over all countries and communities, Jake and is crew returned home he congratulated them for their hard work.

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Jake then gives leave to his combatants in front of him to do what ever they wish now, as long as it doesn't affect the seven important people standing with Jacob. Once all of the troopers leave, Jake takes his friends and family to a mansion that he was able to capture for himself during all of the fighting. He tells them that it's all theirs, so make yourself at home!

After a long night's sleep, they all wake up ready to rule the world. After a short meeting, they decide that they will send out Joanne to tell the media what is to happen. Unfortunately for them, what Joanne is planning to say isn't supposed to make them feel safe or happy.

Joanne walks up on stage in front of many cameras. She clears her throat and begins to speak. The first and only thing out of her mouth is, "There are 4,720 monstrous beaver-like atrocities roaming freely through the world. They will kill and devour any one they see." When she finishes, she turns promptly to the side and walks calmly off of the stage.

Several weeks pass by as the powerful group continues to rule with no mercy to anyone, for no one had shown Jake any mercy while he was in school. Many people from his school years came to apologize to him in hopes that this would make him ease up or even give up on this whole world dictator thing.

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Many weeks pass, and more and more people are beginning to feel the affects of the new dictatorship. Hundreds of people every day beg that if anything, could the beavers please be contained, but the unmerciful council continues to allow them to roam free.

On Wednesday, the rulers head to bed as usual. Their bed time being precisely 11:31 PM. Once they all fall asleep, several dark figures emerge from the shadows of the rooms the royalties sleep in. The dark figures of people are hardly visible as they construct simple wooden structures with two legs on either side of the bed, and a cross bar that the top connecting the two legs. Once they finish the wooden structures, they lift heavy metallic objects to the top of the contraptions with ropes.

These contraptions are moved so that they are right over the neck of the person in the bed. As all of the structures are completed and aligned, their makers release the ropes and all that is heard is a slicing sound as all of the house's inhabitants are simultaneously decapitated in the night, their blood spilling in steady streams on to their beds.

In the morning, all that is seen at the scene are beds with a head, body, and blood stained sheets. Around each bed stands a guillotine.

All weights and amounts are approximations based on facts from several sources.