

## **Peas and War**

Peace was very upset that peace was in pieces. Few felt appeased. Their lives had become a shell game with peas.

Most folks around the world had peaceful lives. Most never threw a punch much less deliberately harm someone. They knew of terror from the sky only through TV. During wars, civilians continued their normal lives (albeit with shortages.)

That was then. Now drone attacks hit cities, oil refineries, destroy apartment blocks. Damaged refineries spew black rain. Gas costs a small fortune to drive to a low paying job. There was no peace for anyone these days. They shuffled from one shell to another, peas in a game no one they knew played. Peace struggled. Even those not experiencing violence saw it on TV and the web feared it, in the back of their minds waited for it.

Troubled, Peace sought out its opposite, War. Turned out, War was equally troubled—no hand to hand combat, no glory, just hands pushing buttons. The more they talked, the more they realized they had shared interests. The talk evolved into a courtship and they married.

Their first child was Diplomacy.