

LONGINUS

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*"WHOSOEVER POSSESSES THIS
HOLY LANCE AND UNDERSTANDS
THE POWERS IT SERVES, HOLD IN
HIS HAND THE DESTINY OF THE
WORLD FOR GOOD OR EVIL" - JOHN
(19:31-37)*

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CHAPTER ONE
Operation High Jump

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The year is nineteen thirty-six. A large American armada sails towards Queen Maud Land. This mission code name Operation High Jump is the original mission that to this day is never mentioned in the history books or acknowledged by the American government or the U.S. Navy. Most people only barely know of the mission with the same codename, Operation High Jump, that was sanctioned ten years later in nineteen forty-six and commanded by Admiral Byrd. This mission, ten years earlier was also commanded by an Admiral but to this day his name remains a mystery as much of the operation was, until now.

United States aircraft carriers, American destroyers, thirteen American warships, and U.S. submarines race towards Antarctica.

Upon reaching the shores of Queen Maud Land the American expedition realizes that the land is inhabitable. Ice storms and harsh weather pound the area. Visibility is nearly impossible as they struggle to unload their cargo and scientific equipment onto the harsh icy terrain.

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This may appear to the average person like a science expedition but it is a military operation funded entirely by the American government.

Four thousand seven hundred men, dressed in white heavy winter parkas and white ski masks, struggle to fight through the harsh winter conditions. Thirty-five hundred of these men are Marines. The other twelve hundred is the best of the best American scientists and researchers that the country has to offer.

They battle against the thick forming ice and strong winds. It is a slow and tedious process as the men travel for miles and miles all the while fighting against the wrath of Mother Nature.

The temperature already at deathly levels for humans, even with their winter gear drops lower and lower by the hour. There is an urgency, by the commanders of this mission, to reach their designated location to set up camp to allow the men and the few women allowed to participate in the military and scientific expedition to get warmth

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underneath their tents and most importantly, to rest their exhausted bodies.

No matter how hard they try to move at a faster pace. The move is slow and tedious due to the heavy and large equipment they have, the large slow military vehicles used to transport equipment in such harsh and extreme conditions, and the fact that no matter how much training and practice they went through. Nothing could replicate the treacherous and hellish conditions and volatile climate of Queen Maud Land, Antarctica.

After several hours of a slow but meticulously planned move across such an extreme and harsh environment. The American military expedition finally arrives at their designated campsite. A campsite that military generals had meticulously plotted out for this mission several months prior to landfall.

This expedition is years in the making as the United States government's plan on worldwide dominance and the spread of American militarism and forced American

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democracy unto the world is the key ingredient to Americanism spreading unchecked and unhindered by other nations across the globe.

Although it is late afternoon on this nearly uninhabitable place. It looks as if nightfall had already come to Queen Maud Land. This military operation, the troops landed on shore at approximately three in the morning, using the cover of darkness although the mission was considered too dangerous to attempt in the dead of night. Military generals and American politicians back in America believed that such a dangerous and treacherous night operation would shield the military expedition from the evil but always prying eyes and technologically advanced and superior military weapons' of Nazi Germany.

A high-ranking and highly decorated Admiral was tasked to lead this military operation over the objection of several Army Generals. Army Generals that wanted an experienced and decorated Army General with boots on the ground experience to lead this covert and highly sensitive operation.

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The notion by these Army Generals was that seamen, Navy men, guys who lived on boats for months at a time would fold under the pressure and experience of military men who actually fought in combat and faced and looked their enemies directly in the eyes before putting a bullet in their heads. Similar to the Nazi Generals that they may have to engage in battle if they come into contact with the Nazis on this highly covert and dangerous mission.

Over their objection. The decision was made to use a Navy man who could navigate the treacherous and deadly domain of such a vast and unexplored ocean that the military operation needed to sail through before ever reaching land. The dysfunction and the never-ending battles over military jurisdiction, military operational procedures, and appropriated funds continued on for decades until the debacle and tragedy of Operation Eagle Claw, famously known as Desert One.

Until then, the American military and her separate branches were an unorganized and continuously feuding group or unit of

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military officials who feuded externally and internally and constantly battled each other over American military budgets, financing, and superiority amongst themselves.

Each branch wanted to prove her worth to the government bureaucrats and politicians that appropriated funds to each branch individually, which they based on each branches' merits, affordability, and most importantly, their necessity to America's military prowess. This forced all of the military branches to try to prove that they were far more necessary and superior to their land, sea, and air counterparts.

Once tasked with the assignment. The Admiral personally demanded Marines to be assigned the mission of Operation high Jump over the objection of the Army Generals who wanted soldiers from the United States Army to be given such a high value and sensitive mission.

The Admiral instructs his men to quickly set up camp at night and these frigid temperatures could be the death of thousands of American Marines and the

death of America's finest scientists to date.

Many of the scientists, although exhausted from the long treacherous trip, begin to release weather balloons into the atmosphere. Even though the scientists and the Marines all desperately need to rest. They must first complete their initial task and the first phase of their mission before nightfall. Before they all head into their tents to relax and rest up for the second phase of their mission.

Two H-5/SO3S-1 helicopters fight and struggle to land on the frozen tundra of Queen Maud Land. They deliver specialized weather, scientific, and military equipment to the Marines and scientists that is necessary for them to complete their mission. After the Marines, most of them baby-faced and around seventeen and eighteen years old, unload the military helicopters. They watch in horror as the two H-5/SO3S-1 helicopters struggle to take off in the harsh winds that are blowing with the intensity of a Category Five hurricane.

One of the helicopters begins to lose

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control as the wind pounds on the windshield of the helicopter. The rotor blades on both helicopters struggle to cut through the harsh winds. The helicopter pilot finally gets a handle on his bird and regains control of his helicopter just in time. The helicopter pilot nearly avoids crashing into the hard frozen ice tundra of Queen Maud Land.

Both helicopters after a rough and treacherous take off, fly away and off into the horizon on their way back to one of the many American aircraft carriers sitting in the Southern Ocean. Awaiting on the expedition team to return from their highly covert mission.

As night comes and the darkness turns the icy cold landscape into a ghostly or haunted frozen death trap. Many of the members of the expedition team slowly try to get some sleep. After a long day of travel and moving heavy and expensive scientific equipment and then another few hours doing research, military operations, and conducting scientific experiments for research purposes. These scientists and

Marines deserve all the rest that they can get.

This is no doubt a military operation but the American government would be foolish not to allow their top scientists to explore, research, and examine the harsh conditions of such a volatile place and the effects that these brutally cold conditions have on the human body. This is the best time to use the data that they collect to determine whether it would be feasible to install an American military outpost on Queen Maud Land.

The American military-industrial complex was gearing up for worldwide supremacy and worldwide expansion was the next phase of that evolution. To sustain this ever growing military industrial complex. America needed to ensure its dominance over the world. By installing American military bases in every region on the planet. The American military would have a stranglehold on every nation, every nationality and indigenous culture in each nation there was a military base located at or near. Most importantly, the fear and threat that America could impose on ever nation

militarily was an effective psychological tool that would cripple the heart and will of every nation that opposed America's so-called superiority.

This is why this expedition was so important to America as they need to ensure that the spread of Nazism would not spread across the globe before Americanism could. The race was on and the reason many believed was the real reason behind the Second World War. Many of the world's most educated minds theorized to this day, that that was the real reason why America finally joined the allies to combat Nazi Germany and the spread of Nazism. Not to stop or defeat antisemitism, fascism or racism but to allow the spread of Americanism to become the worldwide doctrine of the future.

Many conspiracy theorists believed that the bombing of Pearl Harbor was nothing more than a red herring and that the bombing and killing of hundreds of military Navy personnel was a hoax, a lie to con the American people into believing that America was under attack by the Japanese.

Conspiracy theorists also theorized that the American government used the bombing of Pearl Harbor as propaganda to force docile American citizens into supporting America's war efforts. Thus allowing the American government, the American military-industrial-complex, American corporations, and the wealthy elite to spread Americanism across the globe unchecked and through sheer violence in the name of democracy.

The fact that Nazism and its ideology was based on the racist and vile ideology of the Jim Crow laws in America is more proof that America was not guided by some moral compass that forced them to defend humanity against Adolf Hitler and Nazi Germany. America was set to spread its own doctrine and its own race-based ideology across the globe. So this covert expedition was of the utmost importance to the American government. This was why this highly sensitive mission desperately needed to be accomplished by the Admiral and his men.

An American scout team of specialized

infantrymen, Marines, advance on the Muhlig-Hofmann mountains. They used the cover of darkness to hide their presence from the enemy, the Nazis, they believed to be lurking in the dark somewhere around the perimeter of the mountain.

To their surprise. The entire mountainside is lit up with floodlights as the Marine scout team locates an underground bunker dug deep down into the side of the Muhlig-Hofmann mountain. The Nazis called this underground secret bunker Station Two Eleven.

The Nazis, to this five-member American scout team's amazement, had somehow managed to inhabit this once believed to be uninhabitable land. The Nazis even manage to build a tunnel into the mountainside and are now storing military equipment inside of the bunker they built into the mountainside.

The scout team leader watches the movements of the Nazi soldiers he sees through his binoculars. He watches as the Nazi soldiers transport technologically advanced military equipment deep down

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into the belly of their secret bunker. Through his binoculars, the scout team leader sees saucer-shaped ships or aerial vehicles, advanced jet propulsion engines, large rail guns, and advanced stealth fighters and stealth bombers.

The Nazis and their technology were far more advanced and superior compared to what America and the rest of the world had in the early forties. They were decades ahead of the world when it came to technology and their ability to produce high tech weapons of war.

Several flatbed trucks drive towards the entrance of the bunker. The trucks are transporting several hundred women on them. These women all look like high-class escorts or high-class hookers. They are all dressed in the same exact blue dresses. All of these women have the same exact features. Blonde hair and blue eyes.

An Aryan race.

Now that phase one of the mission had been completed. Many of the Marines begin

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to relax and eat their MREs or meals ready to eat. These dehydrated and bland tasting meals enclosed in a small package are not very tasty but they contain enough calories to keep these Marines strong enough to work all day and all night long on very little rest or food.

The Admiral huddled up with some of his most trusted officers to review their plan of attack as the mission must be ready to proceed before daybreak. The Admiral does not want his men to miss out on the opportunity to take the Nazi bunker by surprise. This is a no-fail mission and is vital to U.S. supremacy and the spread of American democracy.

The Admiral orders his captain to inform high command that the discovery of the Nazi secret bunker had been achieved by the five-member scout team. They await his orders as his men prepare to attack and seize the bunker before sunrise. First, they will rest up for the night after a long trek through the hazardous and inclement weather.

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The Admiral relays to his subordinates and the men in charge of their platoons that this is a national security matter and that success is the only acceptable result. "We must not fail and we cannot fail. American democracy depends on it."

After giving his orders, the officers relay the Admiral's message to their platoon leaders who relay the message to their fellow Marines under their command. They order their men to get some sleep as this will be a short rest for them. They have less than six hours before they initiate the second phase of their mission.

The five-man scout team begins to settle in for the night. The Nazis continue to transport military equipment into the mountainside. Tons and tons of cargo continue to enter into the mouth of the mountain. The Nazi soldiers guarding the entrance into the mountain continue to do their checks and inspections of the vehicles and personnel entering into the secret underground bunker.

The Nazis guarding the secret

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underground bunker seem unaware of the presence of the American scout team just a few hundred meters away from their position or the American armada sitting in the middle of the Southern Ocean.

The dead of night as tents spread out along the thick ice of Queen Maud Land. The men are sound asleep as they are less than three hours away from attacking the Nazi stronghold. On less than an hours worth of sleep. The Admiral and his subordinates continue to revamp their strategy and go over their plan of attack.

The urgency for this mission to succeed is astronomical and the Admiral is feeling the pressure. The fate of the free world is in his hands at this very moment in time. He must ensure that there are no mistakes to derail the mission.

After several intense hours of back and forth with his officers and high command. The Admiral is satisfied with the final plan of attack. He now will take the hour or so left before they initiate phase two and get some much-needed rest.

The scout team leader now awake after getting a few hours of sleep. Look through his binoculars one last time before the rest of the expedition arrives and the assault begins. Surprised, shocked, frightened and scared as the scout team leader through his binoculars, see the face of a rough looking Nazi soldier. He is surprised that the rough-looking Nazi soldier was able to sneak up on the five-man scout team. Since they had been rotating security watch all night long.

Before the scout team leader could signal or utter a word to his men who are all still asleep. The rough-looking Nazi soldier shoots the scout team leader in the head at point blank range.

The rest of the remaining scout team members are awakened by the sound of gunfire. It is too late. Before the four remaining Marines realize that it is an ambush. The Nazis lay siege to the unsuspecting and once sleeping Marines. They are all cut down and shot to death. The Marines are shredded by the Nazi bullets then carved into pieces as to send a

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message to the Americans. That Nazi Germany was more than just a force to be reckoned with. They would do whatever it would take to rule and dominate the globe in the name of their Fuhrer, Adolf Hitler.

The slain and mutilated bodies of the Marines are thrown into a fire pit by twenty Nazi soldiers. The barbaric nature of cutting the bodies into small pieces then burning their remains had become the signature call sign of the Nazis that were known for their animalistic brutality. This was done to not only bring fear to their enemies but to also degrade and humiliate the dead corpses of their enemies. Most importantly, it was to send a message to the family of the fallen Marines. That their sons would not be coming back home alive, intact or whole.

Snow begins to fall from the cold dark night sky.

Back at the encampment, the snowfall begins to intensify as phase two is on the horizon. A large army of a thousand Nazis quietly creeps up on the unsuspecting American expedition. The loud thunderous

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clapping of gunfire erupts surprising the Marines. Many of them which are still asleep are gunned down and killed. Never to open their eyes again from their deep sleep.

The Admiral and his officers scramble and evade the initial assault of the Nazis. The remaining Marines valiantly fight back and try to defend their territory. Marine medics try their best to save as many wounded Marines as they can but the carnage and devastation are just too great. The battle is intense. Many Marines fall to their death.

The firefight goes back and forth as thousands and thousands of rounds fly through the air killing both Nazis and American Marines.

A large beam of light illuminates the battlefield. The Marines are blinded by the hot bright white light. The Nazi soldiers continue to fight as if they know what and where the bright white light is coming from.

Confused and startled, many of the baby-

faced Marines cover their faces in an attempt to shield their eyes from the bright white light. The blinding light continues to move closer to the Marines and at a rapid and nonhuman pace.

A Marine sniper positions himself in a prone position and sets up to take aim and fire in the direction of the bright light that is rapidly closing in on his fellow Marines. Many of them out in the open and exposed to enemy gunfire.

The Marine sniper looking through the scope on his rifle is startled by what he sees. A deformed looking Nazi soldier, not human, running towards his fellow Marines. The bright light illuminating from the hand of the deformed Nazi soldier. In its deformed and rotting hand is a spear. The Spear. **THE SPEAR OF DESTINY.**

The Marine sniper takes aim and fires. The loud cracking sound of his sniper rifle echoes throughout the battlefield. The Marine sniper's bullet traveling at a high rate of speed travels over half a mile headed directly towards the deformed Nazi

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soldier's deformed head and face.

The Marine Sniper's bullet hit the deformed Nazi soldier. The Nazi Soldier does not flinch or fall. It turns in the direction of the Marine sniper. The bright light from the Spear of Destiny engulfs the Marine sniper. The Marine sniper is burnt to a crisp. The Marine sniper's burnt and charred remains turn into dust and ash.

The Nazi Soldier turns and slashes the throat and neck of a young Marine trying to defend his fellow Marines. The spear decapitates the baby-faced Marine who falls to his death. The battlefield is cluttered with young baby-faced Marines killed by the Nazis and their secret but deadly weapon, **THE NAZI SOLIDER.**

The Nazis celebrate in their triumphant victory over the Americans.

The American scientists and researchers are captured and lead away to be imprisoned at Station Two Eleven to do the bidding of their jailer.

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The Nazi Soldier turns towards the Southern Ocean. The Nazi Soldier launches the Spear of Destiny towards the Southern Ocean and the American armada. The Spear of Destiny slices through the cold dark Arctic air. Some of the seamen hear a loud splash as the Spear hits the dark cold water of the Southern Ocean.

The water lights up and begins to glow a luminous and radiant white.

American naval aircraft carriers explode. American submarines submerge deep below the ocean waters explode. Navy destroyers and battleships explode and sink to the bottom of the ocean. Many of the sailors on board the aircraft carriers are eviscerated instantaneously.

The Southern Ocean is a large fireball as the mighty American armada burns and sinks deep into the depths of the Southern Ocean. In a flash, the ocean is peaceful as if nothing had happened. The fireball and burning ships and destroyers vanish. There is no remembrance of the American armada. No trace of their existence let alone their large

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presence that was there just seconds ago.

The Spear of Destiny slices through the dark cold waters of the Southern Ocean and returns to its master. The one who wields the power of the Spear. Its new master is cold, heartless, not human, and fights for evil and darkness.

Surrounded by the dead bodies of young Marines. The Admiral and his officers are down on their knees with their hands on their heads. Nazi soldiers with their weapons pointed at the Admiral and his officers stand above them ready to execute these American servicemen. A high ranking Nazi General arrives and walks over to the Americans down on their knees.

Although these men know that they are about to die. They do not beg or cry out for their lives. They signed up for this and knew the risk. All three officers look stoic in their time of death. Their only regret is that they failed their men and that they will not accomplish their mission. So they have also failed their country.

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The Nazi General sadistically smiles at the American officers. "Kill the American scum."

The Nazi Soldier approaches. The Spear glows.

There is no fear on the faces of the Admiral and his two remaining officers.

The loud blood-curdling screams of these men echo throughout the cold Arctic night's sky as they are slowly tortured to death.