

Chapter 1 : What happened with Parker Uniforms? – The Sentry

"The Sentry" is the weakest story in the book so I can't understand why it is featured in the title. The other stories are "Lady MacBeth of Mtensk", "Toupee Artist" and "On the edge of the world". This last story takes up half of the book and is a bit difficult to read but I enjoyed it very much anyway.

Katerina Lvovna was not really a beauty, but she was a woman of a very pleasing appearance. She was about twenty-four years of age; not very tall, but slim, with a neck that was like chiseled marble; she had soft round shoulders, firm breasts, a straight thin little nose, bright black eyes, a high white forehead, and black, almost blue black, hair. She came from Tuskar in the Kursk province and had married Izmaylov, a merchant of our place, not because she loved him or from any attraction towards him, but simply because he courted her, and she, being a poor girl, was not able to be too particular in making her choice of a husband. The firm of the Izmaylovs was one of the most considerable in our town; they dealt in wheaten flour, leased a large flour mill in the district, owned profitable fruit orchards not far from town, and in the town had a fine house. In a word, they were wealthy merchants. Their family was quite small. Katerina Lvovna, who had now been married for five years, had no children. Zinovey Borisych had also no children from his first wife, with whom he had lived for twenty years before he became a widower and married Katerina Lvovna. He had thought and hoped that God would give him an heir by his second marriage to inherit his commercial name and fortune; but in this, too, he and Katerina Lvovna had no luck. Why did she get married? What was the use of getting married? Why was she, a barren woman, bound by fate to a man? Just as if she had indeed committed a crime against her husband, against her father-in-law, and their whole race of honest merchants. She seldom went to visit anyone, and even when she drove with her husband to any of his merchant friends, it was no pleasure. The people were all strict: Now Katerina Lvovna had a passionate nature, and having been brought up in poverty she was accustomed to simplicity and freedom: Here all was different. Everywhere it was clean, everywhere it was quiet and empty; the lamps glimmered before the icons; but nowhere in the house could you hear the sound of life or a human voice. Katerina Lvovna would wander about the empty rooms, and begin to yawn because she was dull. Katerina Lvovna did not like reading and even had she liked it there were no books in the house except the Kiev Lives of the Fathers. This was the dull life Katerina Lvovna had lived in the house of her rich father-in-law all the five years of her married life with her indifferent husband; but nobody, as usual, took the slightest notice of her loneliness. Just at that time, as if on purpose, much work had been brought to the mill, and the damages were very extensive. The water had washed away the lower beams of the mill-race, and it had been impossible to stop it in a hurry. Zinovey Borisych had collected workmen from the whole district at the mill, and himself remained there permanently. The town business was carried on by the old man, and Katerina Lvovna languished at home quite alone for days on end. At first she was even duller without her husband, but after a time it seemed to her better so; she was freer when alone. Her heart had never been very greatly drawn towards him, and without him at any rate there was one less to order her about. One day Katerina Lvovna was sitting at the small window of her attic; she yawned thinking of nothing in particular, and at last became ashamed of yawning. The weather was beautiful – warm, light, gay – and through the green wooden palings of the garden one could see the playful birds in the trees fluttering about from branch to branch. Out of doors it was light, and you could take deep long breaths, and in the shed near the warehouse such gay laughter was heard. He had an impudent good-looking face, framed in curly coal-black locks, and a little beard that was only just beginning to grow. At that moment the fat red face of the cook Aksinia looked out of the flour vat which was hanging to the beam of the weighing machine. The woman abusing them laughingly began to tidy herself. If you carried me, never fear, you would get just as tired," answered Katerina Lvovna, blushing slightly. She was unused to such words, and she suddenly felt a desire to chatter and say all sorts of gay, jolly things. I would carry you to Arabia the Blessed," answered Sergei to her remark. Is it our body that weighs? Our body, my good fellow, counts for nothing on the scales: Katerina Lvovna became confused, but held out her hand. Sergei put his arms round the young mistress, and pressed her firm breasts to his red shirt. Katerina Lvovna could only make a slight movement of her shoulders, and

Sergei lifted her from the floor, held her up in the air, pressed her to himself, and then gently set her down on the overturned vat. Katerina Lvovna had no time even to attempt to make use of her boasted strength. She looked very red as she sat on the measure and arranged the jacket on her shoulders, and then quietly went out of the warehouse; while Sergei coughed vigorously and shouted: Fill the sacks and give level measure; strict measure is our gain. He will coax and flatter any woman you like—and then lead her to sin. One lives in a crowd—one walks about with many. Do you mean Sergei? The master kicked him out. The cursed young scamp! See how bold he is! Zinovey Borisych had not yet returned from the work at the dam. Katerina Lvovna, having nothing to do, had retired early to her room, and opening the little window of her attic, sat leaning against the window-post, cracking sunflower seeds. The servants had finished their supper in the kitchen and had gone to bed, some in the barn, some in the warehouse, and others in the high sweet-scented hay loft. Sergei was the last to leave the kitchen. He looked up at her and bowed low. What do you want? Allow me to come in for a moment. It helps to drive away boredom. I do not read them," answered Katerina Lvovna. It makes one sometimes despair. Whom can one marry here? How could such a girl know anything about real love? Surely you have noticed how rich merchants understand it. Now you, one may say, would be a comfort to any man who has any feelings, but they keep you in a cage like a canary-bird. Even if you had another, as others have, it would be impossible to see him. If only I had had a child, I think I should be merry with it. It would be easier, a hundred times easier for me then. I have nothing to do with it. My incomparable one, why should you throw yourself out of the window? Sergei lifted the mistress up in his arms like a child and carried her to a dark corner. What sort of people have you known, that you think the only road to a woman is through a door? To come to you, or to go from you there are doors everywhere for me," said the young fellow, pointing to the columns that supported the gallery. IV FOR more than a week Zinovey Borisych did not return, and the whole time his wife spent every night, till the white dawn, with Sergei. But not every road is smooth: Boris Timofeich could not sleep. Sergei turned round wanting to give him a box on the ear, with his whole strength, but stopped, remembering the noise it would make. Tell me what you require of me now? What amends do you want? Sergei did not utter a groan, but instead he chewed half his shirt sleeve away. Boris Timofeich left Sergei in the store-room for the bruises on his back to heal, gave him an earthen jug of water, locked the door with a great padlock, and sent for his son. Her awakened nature had suddenly developed to its full breadth, and she had become so resolute that it was impossible to restrain her. She found out where Sergei was, talked with him through the iron door, and hurried away to look for the keys. The old man turned green. He had never expected such brazen-faced insolence from his erring daughter-in-law, who till then had always been obedient "What do you mean, you?" and he began to revile Katerina Lvovna. What did you do with him at night there? Your husband shall come, and we will take you, you honest wife, to the stable, and whip you with our own hands, and to-morrow that rascal shall be sent to prison. His decision, however, was not carried out. Then suddenly he had pains in the pit of the stomach, terrible vomitings began and he died before morning. He died just like the rats in his granary, for which Katerina Lvovna had always prepared, with her own hands, a certain kind of food made of a dangerous white powder that had been entrusted to her. Her father-in-law was buried according to the rites of the Christian Church. Nobody was surprised at this strange occurrence. Boris Timofeich was dead, and had died after eating mushrooms, as many die after eating them. Boris Timofeich was buried hurriedly without waiting for his son to arrive; it was very hot weather, and the messenger who had been sent to him did not find Zinovey Borisych at the mill. He had heard of a forest that was for sale a hundred versts farther off, and had gone there to inspect it, without telling anybody which road he had taken. Having settled this business Katerina Lvovna became quite changed. She had never been one of your timid women, but now you could not guess what she would do next. She went about like an empress, gave orders to everybody, and did not let Sergei leave her for a moment. The people in the yard were surprised at this; but Katerina Lvovna managed to reach all of them with her bountiful hand, and their surprise suddenly ceased. But it was not only for them that time passed; the injured husband was hastening home after his long absence.

Chapter 2 : Podcasts of The Sentry – Yorktown Sentry

Note: Citations are based on reference standards. However, formatting rules can vary widely between applications and fields of interest or study. The specific requirements or preferences of your reviewing publisher, classroom teacher, institution or organization should be applied.

Send Email Cancel Podcasts are a platform where comedians, politicians, reporters and skeptics can all be appreciated. Podcasting is the journalistic field that many overlook in which topics vary in idiosyncratic views. The Sentry decided to start a new series; every issue will highlight three enticing episodes that everyone should listen to. In a town full of Mara Salvatrucha MS affiliates, disappearances and murders of high schoolers has become the new normal. It seems as if anything can provoke the MS, from wearing other gang-affiliated clothes to simply associating with the wrong crowd. The police force had become accustomed to the usual scenario: This led to a lack of trust between the police and the hispanic community. The problem became consequential when latino families were continually talked down upon and their allegations were not taken earnestly. The Garcia family ran into this dilemma when their son Miguel Garcia disappeared after a night in with friends. He then was listed as a runaway. This listing allowed for a lack of effort from police due to the lower listing. Without access to a translator at their local police station and recurrent threats to loved ones, families had to fend for themselves in the search for their missing children. This episode of This American Life shows the unlawful bias of immigrants on Long Island and how race is the deciding factor in whether families will see their loved ones again. To listen to the full podcast: Pretty Big Deal will showcase different celebrities as they talk beauty, the social media industry and business. Graham kicks off her new podcast with Kim Kardashian West. Graham and Kardashian West both expressed their love for fashion and how the theme of the met gala, heavenly bodies, reflected in their outfits. Kardashian West recalls not knowing how big of a phenomenon the reality tv show would truly be. Working with a family can be problematic for the social media star, especially since opening up has proven to be difficult for her relationships. Kardashian West loves her clothes so much that she hires fit models to help her perfect each outfit. Fit models, women who try on and model possible outfits, is her secret to time management. This episode of Pretty Big Deal shows a side of Kardashian West that most have not seen, that of a working mom with a love for fashion. In this episode three distinct women all reflect on work and how it defines them. Each woman recounts how their family shaped their work ethic and how complications would not hinder their personal success. Comedian Maysoon Zayid thanks her mother who always pushed her past her limits. Without her mom's allowance for personal integrity, Zayid believes that she would have never found happiness in Hollywood. Her Palestinian father made sure that Zayid would appreciate her culture and roots to Palestine. Instead of vacations to the beach over the summer, Zayid traveled to Palestine to further her bond to her ancestors. She continues this tradition to this day, highlighting the beauty of Palestine that are rarely shown around the world. Blacksmith Willow Zietman has had a bond with hot iron and hammers from a young age. She credits her love for blacksmithing to her hometown of Salem, Massachusetts. Her childhood consisted of tending to animals and anatomizing her town history. All of this changed when a blacksmith posted an ad in search of an apprentice in the paper. Blacksmithing became more than just a passion for young Zietman, it became a way to hide from possible scurritany for coming out as a transgender female. As an activist, Richards is a huge inspiration to many women around the world. Richards explains how her mom influenced her decision to dedicate her life to become who she is today. This episode of How It Is shows how work can positively and negatively define oneself.

Chapter 3 : Robotics Club Travels For Competition “ The Sentry

A T first everything went well with the guard. The sentries were placed, the men were all at their posts and all was in the most perfect order. The Emperor Nikolai Pavlovich was well, he had been for a drive in the evening returned home, and had gone to bed.

Send Email Cancel Welcome back! This issue will highlight three spooky podcasts that everyone should listen to. Fall is upon us and with this comes new bone-chilling episodes. These unexplained phenomenons and frightening stories are perfect for the Halloween season. In this episode Nickerson is interviewed on his interpretations of the encounter. He begins explaining how unidentified flying objects or UFOs, are uncommon phenomenons reported all around the world. The validity of UFO sightings can be highly questionable when only a few witness the spectacular, but what happens when it is a whole town? The students recall seeing creatures in black emerging from the extraterrestrial spacecraft. As the first journalist to interview the witnesses, he set a mocking precedence toward the encounter, but as more witnesses strengthened the reliability of the sighting, the topic was taken more seriously. Nickerson stresses the importance of educating the public on what is a normal everyday object, so when an unexplained object appears, the validity of witnesses does not come into question. To listen to the full podcast: Daniel was born in into an abusive family that proved hard to escape. Fortunately, at around the age of one, Daniel was adopted by his aunt, Mary Cook, and moved to the coast of Scotland where he spent the first few years of life. Daniel was prone to illness and would often be described as a fragile little boy, but these were not his only outlandish attributes. At around the age of four, his aunt claimed that he described the passing of a cousin in grave detail. When this all came true, his aunt and uncle were at a loss for words. Five years later, the Cook family packed up their belongings and moved to Greenville, Connecticut. At only the age of nine, Daniel was forced to say goodbye to his home country for the time being. Daniel finally settled into his new town and became close with another young boy named Edwin. They both became fascinated with the afterlife and how one can come back from the grave to say goodbye. That same year, Daniel recalls praying one night only to be interrupted by a vision of Edwin indicating he had passed away three days earlier. When Daniel told his aunt, she simply brushed it off as if it was impossible. Daniel begins to experience life on his own and realizes his potential to heal all across the world. This episode of Lore uncovers the powers of a young man as he uses his talents to heal and on how the hardest thing to do is to say goodbye. They celebrate their first episode in season three of their show by explaining The Conjuring and its everlasting effect on spooky season. The film The Conjuring, was based on paranormal experiences and the truths behind a family living in a secluded farmhouse. This movie falls into what some experts call mainstream horror, as they are often the most popular horror films ever to be produced. The hosts, Matt, Mel and Lisa all begin to discuss their different opinions on the mainstream horror films. They all agree that it was atmospheric and appreciated the different uses of camera angles to add depth to the imagery. There is some controversy with the majority female cast and how the overplaying of the vulnerability of the females was a bit excessive. It calls into the question the producers choice to have demons haunt based on gender. Besides this, the acting, setting and atmosphere are well done and its execution helps make the film seem realistic to the audience. This episode of Know Fear Cast explains the success of The Conjuring and how it impacted the horror movie genre forever.

Chapter 4 : The Sentry and Other Stories/The Sentry - Wikisource, the free online library

In the spring of the sixth year of Katerina Lvovna's married life the dam of the Izmaylov's mill burst. Just at that time, as if on purpose, much work had been brought to the mill, and the damages were very extensive.

Sentry Kree The first Marvel Comics character to use the name was Sentry , a large android placed on Earth by the alien race the Kree , later discovered by the Fantastic Four. Other models of the Sentry robot later appeared in issues of various comics series. **Sentry Curtis Elkins** [edit] Main article: Sentry Curtis Elkins Fictional character history[edit] Curtis Elkins was a Guardsman at the Vault , a prison for super powered criminals. Curtis left the Vault sometime after Hugh was murdered by Venom during an escape. Their purpose was to track down and destroy Venom. To that end many of them were armed with sonic and fire generating weapons to which the alien symbiote was vulnerable. After the death of Orwell, the firm was reformed by his older son Maxwell to fit the principles of civil rights and the legal court system. At a final fight with Hybrid , he was seriously injured, not only by physical damage, but also by mental contact with the symbiotes. Almost all of his later team members were his colleagues from the Vault, either those involved in the riot, or those involved in the Guardsmen at other times. **Powers and abilities**[edit] Although their suits of powered armor were made by altering Guardsmen suits, they are neither identical nor equal, and let the wearer possess different abilities. He is nearly as strong as Spider-Man. He has a powerful energy gun. There is a lock-pick tool kit inside his right glove. **Sentry Stewart Ward** [edit] Main article: Mysterious and seemingly up to no good, Ward lurked behind the scenes of the title until he ran afoul of Dr. Octopus and the Sinister Six. Ward reappeared a few issues later, and his backstory and connections to Spider-Man ally Arthur Stacy and the mysterious Ranger were revealed in a storyline running Amazing Spider-Man vol. Ranger subsequently sacrificed himself to destroy Ward. **Sentry Robert Reynolds** [edit] Main article: Sentry Robert Reynolds The Sentry known as Robert Reynolds first appeared in his own Marvel Knights limited series September , in which he was fictionally described as a "forgotten" creation of Stan Lee. The personal history of the Sentry, written by different writers in various publications, is self-contradictory. It is delivered as a fractured first-person narrative by the Sentry himself, an unreliable narrator suffering from delusions symptomatic of severe mental illness. His first appearance was in a solo miniseries written by co-creators Paul Jenkins and Jae Lee. Robert Reynolds has been retconned into having existed in the Marvel Universe since its creation. He had only gradually realized that the Void was, in fact, an aspect of his own personality, his own dark side somehow physically separated from him by his seemingly-limitless but confusing super powers. Robert led a quiet, depressed life as a writer, relating only to his wife and his dog. He entered psychiatric treatment for schizophrenia and agoraphobia , while struggling with alcoholism , and growing overweight. Gradually, he started to remember his larger-than life past, in fragments, certain only that his "worst enemy" was returning, under the cover of an approaching storm. Believing he needed help to conquer the Void, Robert set about to reawaken his superheroic comrades, along with the rest of the world, all of whom were horrified to recover their memories of the Void. Hundreds of Marvel heroes gathered along the East coast in preparation for the arrival of the Void. Reynolds agreed to again limit himself to his "civilian" life as a mild and troubled man, dependent on his wife and his psychiatrist, his two superpowered identities again forgotten, but not for long. He again exposed himself as a superhuman, turning himself into S. When these facts came to light, he was convinced to become a member of the New Avengers , not only to help them fight crime, but also so they could monitor the now badly shaken and potentially dangerous hero. While his participation in the New Avengers was sporadic, it was also invaluable, when he handled threats that literally no other superhero could handle. Shortly after "going public" once again, he was the subject of a second solo limited series, again written by co-creator Jenkins, but drawn by John Romita, Jr. And his power is not limited to any one capability, nor to only his conscious mind. His powers are also said to be virtually limitless, as seen in the Dark Avengers 1â€”6 when he is killed by Morgan le Fay and then somehow rematerializes in front of the Avengers team back at their HQ. Likewise, after the Molecule Man disperses his molecules entirely in Dark Avengers 7â€”12 , the Sentry is able to completely reconstitute himself, and comes to believe he can, with

practice, do anything the Molecule Man can. It is also mentioned in the Dark Avengers issues 1â€™6 that the Sentry no longer requires most human necessities. During his time in the Dark Avengers he is separated into the Void and the Sentry. In Siege 2 he is shown to be strong enough to kill the War god Ares with his bare hands, literally tearing him in half. He has flown into the Sun within minutes and survived its heat. Apparently, he got his powers from an enhanced version of the Super Soldier Serum that created Captain America , a serum meant to be one hundred-thousand times the power of the original. In some appearances, Robert is depicted as a slight, skinny man, while as the Sentry he is larger and more muscular. Originally, creators Paul Jenkins and Rick Veitch envisioned the Sentry as "over the hill", but some artists have drawn him with a very youthful appearance. In Siege 4 he is killed by a lightning strike from Thor after the Void is fully released. Thor then wraps his skeletal remains in a cape and disposes of them in the Sun. He is a defender Spaceknight and is a warrant officer of the flagship of the Galadorian army. He was wounded during an assault by the Trionians, who killed the "Prime Director", the first man of the Galadorian nation and its fleet sent on a mission to stop ethnic cleansing in their Universe. During the second Sentry mini-series, when the Sentry begins to tell his origin, a false comic-book cover appears that reads Ultimate Sentry, which shows the Robert Reynolds version of the Sentry. This Sentry is the source of the infection in Marvel Zombies. He is never called by name, and is only identifiable by his costume. The Army of Darkness. Originally, the source of the infection was intended to be a zombie version of Superman, hence the similarities. Some reprints of Marvel Zombies have altered artwork to remove these similarities. The zombie Sentry is not seen again after infecting the Avengers shortly after his arrival. His fate is not revealed. After Spider-Man releases Sand-Man with nanobots that destroy all zombies present except for the Sentry himself , Uatu appears and sends Sentry into the universe that was first infected, thus beginning the infection, trapping the Sentry in a time loop and thereby containing the infection to an extent.

Chapter 5 : Full text of "Nikolai Leskov - Sentry and other stories"

The Sentry: Poems And Stories by Alun Lewis, To ask other readers questions about The Sentry, please sign up. Be the first to ask a question about The Sentry.

Jenkins conceived of the character "a guardian type, with a watchtower", and came up with the name "Sentry" after previously considering "Centurion". Veitch suggested that the character could be woven into the history of the Marvel Universe, with versions of the character from the s depicted in artistic styles matching the comics of each period. Jenkins and Veitch decided that they would create not only a fictional history for the Sentry within the Marvel Universe, but also a fictional publication history in the real world, complete with imaginary creators "Juan Pinkles" and "Chick Rivet", anagrams of Paul Jenkins and Rick Veitch. Jenkins pitched the concept to Marvel Knights editor Joe Quesada. Quesada decided to commission a miniseries written by Jenkins with art by Jae Lee, with whom Jenkins had previously worked on an Inhumans miniseries. The miniseries ran for five issues and then segued directly into a series of flashback one-shots in which the Sentry teamed up with the Fantastic Four, Spider-Man, Angel of the X-Men, and the Hulk. These one-shots led to *The Sentry vs. The Sentry* played a minor role in the first arc, *Breakout* issues 1-6, and was the focus of the second arc, *The Sentry* issues 7-10. Jenkins himself was featured as a character in the second one. The Sentry appeared in *The Mighty Avengers* as a member of that team, and later in *Dark Avengers* in a similar capacity, and as protagonist in *The Age of the Sentry* miniseries. He appeared as a regular character in the *Dark Avengers* series from issue 1 March until the time of his death in the *Siege* limited series. On March 6, 2006, it was announced that the character would be given a new series written by Jeff Lemire. Middle aged, overweight Bob Reynolds remembers that he is the Sentry, a superhero whose "power of one million exploding suns" derives from a special serum. Realizing that his archenemy the Void is returning, Reynolds seeks out several prominent Marvel characters to warn them and to discover why no one remembers the Sentry. The Sentry had taught Angel how to conquer his fear of falling. Hulk had never forgotten the Sentry, whom he called "Golden Man". Mister Fantastic remembered the Sentry was his best friend and that the Fantastic Four had teamed up with him on many adventures. During the course of his investigation, Reynolds and Mister Fantastic discovered what had happened: In order to save the world, Robert Reynolds erased his memory from the mind of nearly every person on Earth, even his own. Electro shuts down the security system, causing a massive jail break in which 42 villains escape. Several superheroes are caught by the escaping villains while Matt Murdock is entering to talk to the Sentry. The Sentry defends several other characters from Carnage, whom he flies to space and rips in half. The Avengers track him down and show him that his wife, who he confessed to murdering, is alive and well. The Sentry flees, and he finds himself waking up in the small suburban house he shares with Lindy. His appearance has changed in an instant, and he appears to be living the life of an ordinary man. The Void arrives, a separate entity from Robert, and it takes on several different monstrous forms as it attacks. Though a vicious battle ensues, no one is actually killed. As they are still having their dialogue, and start getting through to him, the Void slows down to a stop. Finally, the powerful telepath Emma Frost is able to release Reynolds from the virus and restore his memories, and the Sentry joins the Avengers. The world in general, however, does not regain their memories of the Sentry or the Void. Art by John Romita, Jr. The Sentry, returned as a hero, captures the hearts of the public while newspapers refer to him as "the Golden Guardian of Good", and he saves hundreds of lives on a daily basis. Unable to reconcile that Robert Reynolds, the Sentry, and the Void are the same being, the Sentry contains the Void in a vault in the Watchtower. Cornelius Worth enters the vault and finds only a chair and a mirror. Cornelius realizes that the Void is not imprisoned at all. Worth asked Robert to manifest the Sentry, so he can speak to him, but Robert refuses. Reynolds becomes angry and confused, changing forms back and forth between the Sentry and the Void, before leaping through and breaking an office window. Worth follows Robert, finding him at the fairgrounds where he first gained his powers. The fairgrounds have been destroyed, and all the patrons evacuated, running out screaming. Worth confronts Reynolds, who is holding a gun, and Reynolds warns the doctor to leave. Worth is undeterred, asking Reynolds to put the gun away, advising that

he knows that Reynolds, despite his actions as the Void, is still trying to do good. Reynolds then simultaneously manifests both his Sentry and Void personas, who split into two separate entities. Notably, when the Void peels back his pitch black mask, his face is that of Robert Reynolds. Having revealed his deepest secret to Dr. Worth, he holds the gun just inches away from Dr. Worth. And with that he pulls the trigger and fires the gun at Dr. Worth. Worth notices that he is still alive, and the Sentry, having seemingly remained still, opens his hand to reveal the fired bullet. The Sentry chides Reynolds that he knew Sentry was fast enough to stop the bullet from reaching Dr. Worth. The Sentry, addressing the Void as Robert, points out that Robert created the Sentry to tell no lies, and further clarifies that Robert hired Dr. Worth so that he could bring his secret out in the open to justify destroying the world. The Void then attacks the Sentry, and the two fly up into the sky. Worth is watching the two entities fight in the air, the Sentry appears standing behind him, with cuts and bruises on his face and no further sign of The Void. The Sentry explains to Dr. Worth that Reynolds hired him because he subconsciously wanted someone to reveal that he is the Void to the world, so he would no longer have to hide that truth. Worth asked the Sentry if he too is Robert Reynolds, but the Sentry advised that he is merely an aspect of Robert. Cornelius then asked him to clarify which of the two aspects The Void or the Sentry is the real Robert Reynolds. The Sentry explained that neither he, nor the Void, represent the entirety of Robert Reynolds, as the two aspects do not even share memories. The Sentry then tells Dr. Worth how Reynolds really gained his powers as a teenager: Worth tells the Sentry that he is not sure if Robert Reynolds can still do that. While Strange and Sentry dialogue, a third voice can be heard speaking "though only the Sentry can hear it. The third voice tells Sentry that he is not real, and that he does not exist. Doctor Strange, suddenly overcome by panic and fear, shuts down the magic mind probe and begs the Sentry not to pursue this any further. Before Sentry embarks on his journey, he returns to Dr. Worth. Worth begs Sentry to heal his sick daughter, who is in a catatonic state. Sentry declines his request, citing that if he showed preference for Dr. Worth, Sentry sets off to find the base and, after a short moment, Dr. Worth enters. As he enters, the third voice in his mind grows louder and louder, telling him that none of this is real, that he is a murderer, and that he is not a hero. As he enters the base, the Sentry suddenly finds himself sitting in a locked, padded room, frothing at the mouth, and in a straitjacket. Sentry is told that his memories are false, and that he is, in fact, a crazed patient who brutally killed his next door neighbor, Melinda Jensen "whom the Sentry at first recognized as his wife Lindy Lee. After a time, the Sentry seemingly accepts this new version of reality, believing himself to possibly be John Victor Williams, and a prisoner in a psychiatric care facility. The Professor is at the facility, treating him as his doctor. Sentry, now appearing in the body and form of Robert Reynolds, manifests aspects of his old memories, which the Professor dismisses as part of his delusions. Eventually, Sentry realizes that this version of reality is entirely a false mental construct, and that in reality he is strapped to a table, locked in a machine that is keeping him sedated and implanting these false memories. Sentry breaks out of the machine, and sees that he is deep inside the base he had sought out "which turned out to be a secret S. Nick Fury is present, as is the Professor and Doctor Strange, who was revealed to be the author of the false mental constructs. He grabs the Professor, begging for an explanation. When the Professor decides to tell him, Nick Fury activates the bomb, forcing Sentry to fly the Professor up into the stratosphere. Before the Professor detonates, he tells Sentry to seek out the Void in Antarctica, advising that the Void knows the truth. The Professor dies in the explosion, and the Sentry heads back to Earth, heading for Antarctica. Several failed attempts were made to kill him. Enraged by this revelation, the Sentry throws the Void into the Sun, telling his enemy that he no longer needs him to balance his own actions of good. The Void promises to return. After Belova defeats each of the Avengers, she is defeated by the manifestation of the Void, which envelops and incapacitates her. The Sentry tells Belova that absorbing his powers has exposed her to the Void, but if she answers his questions, he can send the Void away. Unable to prioritize which alarm to deal with first, Sentry collapses to the ground in tears, utterly incapacitated. He has been seen in a promotional poster labeled "Civil War: He accompanies a S. He then knocks Wolverine unconscious and hands him over to S. Then, after a discussion of the Civil War events with the still unaware Inhumans, he rekindles his friendship with them and almost resumes his past relationship with Crystal. He is then confronted by Iron Man himself, who finally convinces a still reluctant Sentry to join him. While at first there is some dispute between the Sentry and his wife, Robert joins the team

while Tony Stark and Ms. Marvel offer him assistance to battle his mental issues. In the battle against the female Ultron, the two prove to be evenly matched. In an exchange of blows, Sentry is knocked away as Ares and Ant-Man proceed to infect Ultron with a virus intended to destroy it. Soon after, Sentry once again attacks Ultron, almost compromising the Avengers plan, nearly destroying Ultron by tearing its head off. Before he can finish, he is knocked away by Ms. Stark is later shocked when a terrified Lindy secretly requests that he find a way to either depower or kill her husband. He is amazed to see his former self and the Void. He angrily attacks Doctor Doom until Tony explains what has happened.

THE SENTRY AND OTHER STORIES by Lyeskov, Nicolai Condition: See description. \$ () Add to cart More shipping options > Add to wishlist E-mail a link to this book.

It forms in part a court anecdote, in part a historic event that characterizes fairly well the manners and the very strange tendencies of the uneventful period comprised in the third decade this nineteenth century. There is no invention in the following story. The weather was so warm, that it was almost like spring: On the Neva, just in front of the Winter Palace, there was a large open space. A warm but very high wind blew from the west, the water was driven in from the gulf, and the signal guns were fired. The guard at the Palace at that time was a company of the Ismailovsky regiment, commanded by a very brilliant well educated officer named Nikolai Ivanovich Miller, a young man of the very best society who subsequently rose to the rank of general and became the director of the Lycium. He was a man of the so-called "humane tendencies," which had long since been noticed in him, and somewhat impaired his chances in the service, in the eyes of his superiors. Miller was really an exact and trustworthy officer; the duty of the guard at the Palace was without any danger; the time was most uneventful and tranquil; the Palace sentries were only required to stand accurately at their posts. Nevertheless, just when Captain Miller was in command, a most extraordinary and very alarming event took place, which is probably scarcely remembered even by the few of his contemporaries who are now ending their days upon earth. III AT first everything went well with the guard. The sentries were placed, the men were all at their posts and all was in the most perfect order. The Emperor Nikolai Pavlovich was well, he had been for a drive in the evening returned home, and had gone to bed. The Palace slept, too. The night was most quiet. There was tranquillity in the guard-room. Captain Miller had always been a passionate reader, and therefore was never dull; he read and did not notice how the night passed away. The sergeant on duty, pale and trembling with fear, stood before him, and stammered hurriedly: Private Postnikov, a domestic serf of some great family, was a very nervous and sensitive man. For a long time he listened to the distant cries and groans of the drowning man, and they seemed to benumb him with horror. He looked on all sides, but on the whole visible expanse of the quays and the Neva, as if on purpose, not a living soul could he see. There was nobody who could give help to the drowning man, and he was sure to sink. All this time the man struggled long and terribly. It seemed as if there was but one thing left for himâ€”to sink to the bottom without further struggle, but no! His cries of exhaustion were now broken and ceased, then were heard again, always nearer and nearer to the Palace quay. It was evident that the man had not lost his direction, but was making straight for the lights of the street lamps, but doubtless he would perish because just in his path, he would fall into the "Jordan" a hole made in the ice of the river for the consecration of the water on the 6th of January. There he would be drawn under the ice and it would be the end. Again he was quiet, but a minute later he began to splash through the water, and moan: Private Postnikov began to realize that it would be quite easy to save this man. It was only necessary to run on to the ice, as the drowning man was sure to be there, throw him a rope, or stretch a pole or a gun towards him, and he would be saved. He was so near that he could take hold of it with his hand and save himself. But Postnikov remembered his service and his oath; he knew he was the sentry, and that the sentry dare not leave his sentry-box on any pretext or for any reason whatever. He would have been glad to tear it out and throw it at his feetâ€”he had become so uneasy at the sound of these groans and sobs. It was terrible to hear another man perishing and not to stretch out a hand to save him, when really it was quite possible to do so, because the sentry-box would not run away, and no other harm could happen. Will anybody see it? Oh, Lord, if it could only end! Save me, I am drowning! Postnikov looked round once or twice on all sides. Not a soul was to be seen, only the lamps rattled, shook and flickered in the wind, and on the wind were borne broken cries, perhaps the last cries. There was another splash, a single sob and a gurgling in the water. The sentry could bear it no longer, and left his post. He soon saw where the drowning man was struggling for life and held out the stock of his gun to him. The drowning man caught hold of the butt-end and Postnikov holding on to the bayonet drew him to the bank. Both the man who had been saved, and his rescuer were completely wet; the man who had been saved was in a state of great exhaustion, shivered and fell; his rescuer

Private Postnikov could not make up his mind to abandon him on the ice, but led him to the quay, and began looking about for somebody to whom he could confide him. While all this was happening, a sledge in which an officer was sitting had appeared on the quay. He was an officer of the Palace Invalid corps, a company which existed then, but has since been abolished. This gentleman who arrived at such an inopportune moment for Postnikov was evidently a man of a very heedless character, and besides a very muddled-headed and impudent person. He jumped out of his sledge and inquired: Who are these people? Why is he here? Possibly the officer understood what had happened, for he made no further inquiries, but at once took the man who had been rescued into his sledge and drove with him to the Admiralty Police station in the Morskaja Street. Here the officer made a statement to the inspector, that the dripping man he had brought had nearly been drowned in one of the holes in the ice in front of the Palace, and that he, the officer, had saved him at the risk of his own life. The man who had been saved was still quite wet, shivering and exhausted. From fright and owing to his terrible efforts he fell into a sort of unconsciousness, and it was quite indifferent to him who had saved him. The officer who was anxious to receive the life saving medal tried to explain this happy concurrence of circumstances, but his explanation was incoherent and improbable. They went to wake the police inspector, and sent to make inquiries. Meantime in the Palace this occurrence was the cause of another rapid series of events. VI IN the Palace guard-room all that had occurred since the officer took the half drowned man into his sledge was unknown. There the Ismailovsky officer and the soldiers only knew that Postnikov, a private of their regiment, had left his sentry-box, and had hurried to save a man and, this being a great breach of military duty, Private Postnikov would certainly be tried by court-martial and have to undergo a thrashing, and all his superior officers, beginning from the commander of the company, would have to face terrible unpleasantness, to avert which they would have nothing to say, nor would they be able to defend themselves. The wet and shivering soldier Postnikov, was of course at once relieved from his post, and when he was brought to the guard-room frankly related to Captain Miller all that we already know, with all the details to the moment when the officer of the Invalid Corps put the half drowned man into his sledge, and ordered the coachman to drive to the Admiralty police station. The danger grew greater and more unavoidable. It was certain the officer of the Invalid Corps would relate everything to the police inspector and the inspector would at once state all the facts to the chief of police, Kokoshkin, who in the morning would make his report to the Emperor, and then the trouble would begin. There was no time for reflection; the advice of the superior officer must be obtained. Nikolai Ivanovich Miller forthwith sent an alarming note to his immediate superior, the commander of his battalion, Lieutenant-Colonel Svinin, in which he begged him to come to the guard room as soon as he could to take every possible measure to help him out of the terrible misfortune that had occurred. Svinin was not a heartless man, but first and foremost a martinet a type that is now remembered with regret Svinin was known for his severity and he even liked to boast of his exacting discipline. He had no taste for evil, and never tried to cause anybody useless suffering, but when a man had violated any of the duties of the service, Svinin was inexorable. In the present case he considered it out of place to enter into the consideration of the causes, that had guided the actions of the culprit, and held to the rule that every deviation from discipline was guilt. Therefore, in the company on guard all knew that Private Postnikov would have to suffer, what he deserved, for having left his post, and that Svinin would remain absolutely indifferent. Such was the character by which the staff officer was known to his superiors, and also to his comrades, amongst whom there were men who did not sympathize with Svinin, because at that time "humaneness," and other similar delusions, had not entirely died out. Svinin was indifferent to whether he would be blamed or praised by the "humanitarians. To all this he was hardened with the well-tempered armour of the people of those times, who wanted to make their way in the world but even he, like Achilles, had a weak spot. If the Emperor, who would certainly be angry, said to the commander of the regiment that he had feeble officers, that their men were undisciplined: So it would be repeated that Svinin was feeble, and the reproach of feebleness would remain a stain on his reputation that could not be washed out. Then he would never be in any way remarkable among his contemporaries, and he would not leave his portrait in the gallery of historical personages, of the Russian Empire. Although at that time but few cultivated the study of history, nevertheless they believed in it, and aspired, with special pleasure, to take part in its making. Here he forthwith examined Private Postnikov, and assured himself that the

extraordinary event had really taken place. Private Postnikov again frankly confirmed to the commander of his battalion all that had occurred while he was on guard duty, and what he Postnikov had already related to the commander of his company, Captain Miller. The soldier said, that he was guilty before God and the Emperor, and could not expect mercy; that he, standing on guard, hearing the groans of a man, who was drowning in the open places of the ice, had suffered long, had struggled long between his sense of military duty and his feelings of compassion, and at last he had yielded to temptation and not being able to stand the struggle, had left his sentry-box, jumped on the ice and had drawn the drowning man to the bank, and there to his misfortune he met an officer of the Palace Invalid Corps. Lieutenant-Colonel Svinin was in despair; he gave himself the only possible satisfaction by wreaking his anger on Postnikov, whom he at once sent under arrest to the regimental prison, and then said some biting words to Miller, reproaching him with "humanitarianism," which was of no use at all in military service; but all this was of no avail, nor would it improve the matter. It was impossible to find any excuse, still less justification, for a sentry who had left his post, and there remained only one way of getting out of the difficulty—to conceal the whole affair from the Emperor. But was it possible to conceal such an occurrence? It was evident that this appeared to be impossible, as the rescue of the drowning man was known, not only to the whole of the guard, but also to that hateful officer of the Invalid Corps, who by now had certainly had time to report the whole matter to General Kokoshkin. Which way was he to turn? To whom could he address himself? From whom could he obtain help and protection? Svinin wanted to gallop off to the Grand Duke Michael Pavlovich and relate to him, quite frankly, all that had happened. The Grand Duke, who had a hot temper, would be angry and storm, but his humour and habits were such, that the greater the harshness he showed at first, even when he grievously insulted the offender, the sooner he would forgive him and himself take up his defence. Similar cases were not infrequent, and they were even sometimes sought after. Words do not hurt; and Svinin was very anxious to bring the matter to a favourable conclusion; but was it possible at night to obtain entrance to the palace and disturb the Grand Duke? To wait for morning and appear before Michael Pavlovich, after Kokoshkin had made his report to the Emperor, would be too late. While Svinin was agitated by these difficulties he became more subtle, and his mind began to see another issue, which till then had been hidden as in a mist. Svinin decided not to do any of the things that had at first occurred to him, but to go straight to Kokoshkin. Many terrible things were related at that time in Petersburg about the chief of police Kokoshkin, and many absurd things too, but among others it was affirmed that he possessed such wonderful resource and tact, that with the assistance of this tact he was not only able to make a mountain out of a molehill but that he was able as easily to make a molehill out of a mountain. Kokoshkin was really very stern and very terrible, and inspired great fear in all who came in contact with him, but he sometimes showed mercy to the gay young scamps among the officers, and such young scamps were not few in those days, and they had often found in him a merciful and zealous protector. In a word, he was able to do much, and knew how to do it, if he only chose. Both Svinin and Captain Miller knew this side of his character. Svinin put on his overcoat, looked up to heaven, murmured several times, "Good Lord! X THE chief of police Kokoshkin was aroused, and the arrival of Svinin, who had come on important business, that could not be postponed, was reported to him. The general got up at once and, with an overcoat wrapped round him, wiping his forehead, yawning and stretching himself, came out to receive Svinin. Kokoshkin listened with great attention, but quite calmly, to all Svinin had to relate.

Chapter 7 : The Sentry's Podcasts: Halloween Edition – Yorktown Sentry

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Chapter 9 : THE SENTRY AND OTHER STORIES by Lyeskov, Nicolai

On January 3, Parker Uniforms, which had been in business since and which had provided uniforms for more than a thousand schools across the country, including Jackson Prep and several other schools in the Jackson metro area, announced that it was shutting down all of its operations.