

African Adventure

By Ashton S.

Advised by Yousef M.

It was Ashton's very first mission being a counter-terrorist. His partner was Yousef. This was going to be his 9th mission, and every mission was a success for

Yousef. Their mission was to find the terrorists' base and steal the new bomb before its first test. They were already in their plane for Africa. "Where do you think the base is?" Yousef asked. "We'll have plenty of time to find out." Ashton replied. He was loading up all the gear that they might need, such as grenades, detonators, rocket launchers, pistols, harpoon guns, ropes, and sniper rifles. Yousef looked out the window, he could see many trees, a couple of ravines, and a few lakes, but no terrorist base. "Put your parachutes on," The pilot announced. "There isn't a place to land, so, I'll open the door, and you shall jump when the green light flashes."

Ashton took out a small box and opened it up. "Almost forgot the defusing kit," Ashton said. "We'll need it in case a bomb is going to blow."

"Good thinking." Yousef answered.

The door opened and just then the light turned green. Together, they jumped out the door and were now falling, falling into the jungles of Africa. Yousef pulled on his pull-string and out popped the parachute. Ashton did the same. They looked up at the plane, but shocked to see what was going on... there was a rocket that seemed to be chasing the plane! Before Ashton or Yousef could warn the pilot, the rocket caught up, and blew the plane to smithereens! "Terrorists!" Ashton shrieked. "Those terrorists blew up our plane!"

"There's nothing we can do." Yousef said. "I spy, with my little eye, a terrorist's base." Yousef said, looking down. Sure enough, below the many tree's there was a terrorists' base.

As soon as they had reached the ground, they took off their parachutes and hid them under rocks, then headed east to where they had put the coordinates for the base. When they had finally made their way to the base, they made a quick plan and were on their way.

They headed to the door leading inside. Ashton took out the detonators and placed them carefully on the locked door. "Stand back," Ashton warned. They went fifty feet back from the detonators so that they wouldn't get caught in the blast. Then Ashton clicked the button on the remote, and BOOM! The door was now broken pieces of metal. Before they went in, Yousef checked for any alarm systems. Nothing. "Weird," Yousef said. "There is always an alarm system."

"Wait," Ashton said. He took a piece of leather and threw it through the doorway. Nothing. "All clear?" Ashton asked. They went inside. The inside of the base seemed bigger than the outside, with mazes twisting and turning in every direction. Ashton had been tossing detonators every where they went, and made sure they wouldn't be found and defused.

"Get down!" Yousef whispered. Two terrorists were walking down the hall and right towards them! Ashton took his quietest weapon, a pistol with a silencer, and when the terrorist were close enough, he fired. BANG! BANG! And the terrorists dropped to the ground. "Nice work," Yousef said. They lifted the executed terrorist and hid them where they wouldn't be found and checked the terrorists for any communication devices that might give them away. "Strange," Yousef said. "No terrorist would make it THAT easy to be defeated."

Ashton and Yousef continued on. They were walking for so long that it felt like they were meandering. "This is very strange. We haven't run into another terrorist for so long," Yousef said.

Before Ashton could answer, "Over there!" Yousef said. And there, twenty-five feet away was the newly built bomb.

"Hang on," Ashton said. He took the piece of leather and threw it through the door like before. Nothing. "This is so weird," Ashton said again.

"This is the very first time it has been THIS easy. With a new bomb like this, there should be lots of security around," Yousef added. But as soon as they stepped in the door, they had tranquilizers shot from every direction! "It's a trap!" Yousef yelled. But before either of them could do anything, Ashton and Yousef had drifted... off... to sleep.

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Ashton awoke inside a prison cell. Next to him was Yousef, still tranquilized. Ashton carefully shook him and he woke up instantly. "What happened?" Yousef moaned.

"You ran into my trap!" a voice said from behind them. Ashton and Yousef turned around.

"Bonehill?!" Yousef asked. "I thought you were killed when you flew your jet into all those buildings."

"A captain doesn't always go down with the ship," Bonehill snarled. "I come to Africa to build my new bomb, yet you won't let me test it?! Well, I think I know just the test subjects for the job."

He looked at the two of them and smiled. "Take out the prisoners and meet me in the testing zone in half an hour," he told two terrorist.

As soon as Bonehill left, the terrorists unlocked the door to the prison cell, and got quite a surprise. Ashton hit them and soon knocked them out. "THAT was close," Yousef said.

"Hey! This terrorist has my button for the detonators!" Ashton exclaimed.

"Don't press it yet!" Yousef warned. "Wait till were OUT of the base first."

They took the terrorists' rifles and went through the maze of halls, and finally found the door, still open.

"FREEZE!" someone shouted.

Yousef spun around. "Terrorist! RUN!" he shouted.

They ran outside. "In there!" Ashton said, pointing to a Jeep that had a gun on the back. Since they didn't have a plane anymore, then that would have to do. When

they reached the Jeep, “Almost forgot,” Ashton said. He held up the remote button for the detonators, and with one small click-

KA-BLAM!!!

TO BE CONTINUED....