

## **I'm a Spy**

I haven't told anyone this before, but I'm going to tell you now. I'm a spy.

It all started when I left school on August 27, 2013. I was walking home, and this man pulled me around the corner of the building. He said, "I'm in the F.B.I," as he showed me his badge. We hopped into a private jet and headed to Washington D.C. There I met the president. He said that there was a top mission in my town, Jonesboro, and that they needed kids to do the job. The criminals would least expect kids spying on them.

My partner's name is Anthony. Our mission was to spy on a gang called Cobra. Because they stole a 1,000k diamond. We found their hideout, but there was a problem. We couldn't get in! Then I saw an entrance! The air vent!

Anthony and I unscrewed the air vent cover and crawled through until we got to the room the gang was in. We looked through the vent and saw a paper on a table. I put on my spy goggles so that I could see what it was. They were plans to heist another diamond. Then the gang left the room.

We called for backup. When they got there we jumped into the room. Then we waited for them to come in. Finally they came in. We cuffed them and read them their rights.

Anthony and I were awarded for being the youngest spies to complete a mission.

-Will J.