

Jailbreak 360

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Chapter 1

Artem, a common fellow of Eastern Jailbreak, was walking around his house, getting ready to drive a short trip. Eastern Jailbreak was the more peaceful side of Jailbreak City, unlike the Northern and Southern. He quickly locked the door and headed to his car. Today was his sister's birthday, and he had just recently run out of strawberries he needed to make a cake. Within a few minutes he was down the road and onto the highway. An hour clock trip it would take, and then he'd be back, preparing the cake by the evening.

Chapter 2

About 30 minutes later, he arrived at the entrance to Southern Jailbreak. Just off to the right was the Ultra-Fresh Fruits store, which he would be buying strawberries from. He opened the storage container in the seat next to him, expecting to see a bag. But, unfortunately for him, he had forgotten it in the hurry he was in. He groaned. Thankfully, the store had plastic bags. A little around 10 minutes later, he was walking out of the fruit shop, heading to his car. Suddenly, he stopped dead in his tracks. He heard Police Sirens, which he was *not* used to in the parts where he lived. That wasn't just the problem, though. It seemed to be getting closer to him, like it was coming to him. Then, out of the corner, a big, fat police car came top speed right at him. He tried to get

away, but the car stopped right in front of him. A mean looking old cop came out, pointing a measly finger at him.

"YOU!" The cop shouted. "YOU THEIF! I'VE FOUND YOU NOW!"

Artem, however, was very surprised, because he hadn't done anything wrong.

"W-What did I-I do, officer?" He asked.

"Ahh, you playboy..." the cop said. "YOU OBVIOUSLY ROBBED JAILBREAK SOUTHERN BANK!"

Then, he turned Artem over and cuffed him, and Artem started to wriggle around. The cop fumed, then pulled out a taser from his belt, tasing him.

Chapter 3

When Artem awoke, he looked sleepily around. 'Where am I?' He thought.

A figure from the back answered him, as if reading his mind. "You are in Solitary confinement, of the Lexington Prison Islands,"

"Who are you?" Artem asked.

"I'm Tom, but do you mind telling me why you are here?"

"I was blamed for robbing the Southern Jailbreak Bank, even though I wasn't the one that did it."

"Yes, that's what happened to me, around 18 years ago." Tom said gloomily.

"I need to escape!" Artem cried. "Why..."

"I of course, also need to escape, so I will help you." Tom said, springing up. "I never thought about that."

"I'm an engineer, so we need a plan!" Artem yelled.

Chapter 4

The plan was being devised, as Artem explained how they could unlock the cell door for 12 seconds. A little while later, the reprogramming was done, and they were ready to go.

"3..., 2..., 1..." Artem counted down carefully.

The 12 seconds started.

"We need a screwdriver!" Artem cried.

"I know where we can find one," Tom said, and slowly ran off the other way.

Artem sneaked around the nearest wall, close to the guard quarters. He slowly opened the doors, and 3 guards came running out. He hid in the corner, and as the guards turned back around, he knocked them out one by one.

Meanwhile, Tom was on his way to the tool storage. Within a few minutes, he had entered the tool storage and grabbed everything they needed. Screwdriver and Flashlight. He stepped out, opening the door, to meet with the old cop. 'Oh no..." Tom thought. The cop grabbed Tom and dragged him along.

"You're going to a High Security Cell!" The guard yelled.

Chapter 5

Soon enough, the face of Tom was displayed on guard computers. Meanwhile, Artem was making his way to the guard computer. He was very shocked when he saw it. Tom was going to a High Security Cell. He also noticed that he was going to be locked 30 minutes from then on. Artem walked over to the nearest guard and took the High Security Card.

30 minutes later, Artem was walking sneakily from the guards but didn't need to worry about cameras (He turned them off). When he got to the only occupied HSC-Tom's; he used the keycard and opened the door. Guards came at him, but he slammed one of them in the jaw, grabbing his baton, and whooping the other one with it. He ran over to a tied-up Artem untied his knots, and they ran out of the cell door.

Chapter 6

Artem and Tom's plan was to get a police helicopter. They went slowly to the Vehicle Quarters. At last, they saw the bright helicopter, waiting for them. They ran to it, but Artem stopped in his tracks.

"Wait, I don't know how to fly a helicopter."

"I never told you I was a pilot 18 years ago, got blamed for hijacking a plane." Tom said, grinning.

Artem smiled back as they entered the Helicopter. They hopped on to the helicopter, ready to fly. A little while later, they were off the ground, with no idea where they were going. Unfortunately, 3 other police helicopters packed with officers were after them. They kept flying, with nowhere to run. Tom swooped them close to the ground and was about to land on a fancy

building- The Lexington Supreme Court. As they landed, they ran to the Court, interrupting the case before them. All eyes turned to Artem and Tom, and their pursuers.

"We are here to make a case!" Artem yelled.

"Us too!" The old cop yelled.

After more yelling, stories and truths, the conflict ended. Artem and Tom's case ended, and they won. Jumping for joy, they were ready to go back to their normal lives.

THE END-360