

SPACE TRAVEL

By Harrison



Space Travel

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Chapter 4

The Final Assault

We just had Jacob's house in our line of sight when we were finishing up the plan. John was driving the tan rusty van with black windows.

"Maybe we should go over the plan before we get to the house because he has almost everywhere lined with billions of cameras, sound detectors, and motion detectors," pleaded Ryan. Ryan pulled up the very detailed and colorful map on his computer. Ryan was 17 years old. He had blonde hair, blue eyes, and a slim body.

"Why, I already know it by heart," replied John. John was 18 years old. He had long brown hair, blue eyes, and was skinny like Ryan.

"Just go over it with me ok, we're breaking into a criminal's house, we should probably go over the plan!" Ryan exclaimed. Ryan was thinking of all the possibilities that could happen to them, like they could go to jail for trespassing or they could even be killed just like John's dad.

"Why did I agree to come and help John?" Ryan kept mumbling to himself.

"What did you say?" asked John.

"Oh, nothing," remarked Ryan even though nothing was okay.

Screeeech ... it was John braking so hard that we heard it inside the van with soundproof windows.

"Okay, let's go over it," grumbled John.

"Well, every red mark is a camera, every blue mark is a motion detector," stated Ryan "Every green mark is a sound detector."

"Really I didn't think that even though it says it in the corner of the map," John said sarcastically.

"You might want to go now John," suggested Ryan. The van started rolling again.

John left the vehicle right after he put his ear piece in so they could talk while he was out of the van. They did a quick check to see if it worked. Ryan stayed in the van.

"Okay I can see the ginormous castle," stated John.

"Which side of the castle are you on?" asked Ryan "One of the two with the guards, the one with the gate, or the one with all the vehicles." While John was still thinking about what side he's on Ryan was thinking about his family and what would happen if he didn't make it back.

While John was still questioning himself he stated, "I think I'm at the side with all of his vehicles."

"So are you there or are you there or are you not?" questioned Ryan while he was staring at the map wondering when John would answer.

"Well I don't know because I see vehicles but I only see a few," replied John "There's a supersize rocket powered jet and a humongous ship that seems like it's for a giant."

"Your over the first wall I'm pretty sure but you might be over the second, just look around do you see a line of cameras to your left or a line of guards to your right?" inquired Ryan.

"I see guards to my right," answered John.

"Okay, give me just a second I have got to send it through the computer," remarked Ryan. After what felt like hours to John but in reality was just five minutes Ryan had proclaimed "Okay, it finally loaded, you're inside the second wall."

"Alright, good information, but where do I need to go now?" requested John. After all, John thought that he was doing all the hard work. But, back in the ship Ryan was doing everything he could to make it easier for John.

"Well, there should be about a dozen cameras to your left. I've shut down about eight of them. You should go that way," Ryan indicated

"Thanks, I found the stairs. I'm going up," thanked John while he was climbing the stairs as quiet as possible.

"You're welcome, this is your last wall. So there are sound and motion detectors everywhere," added Ryan worriedly.

"Okay, I think I can get inside by myself now," responded John and he did because he had saw every single one of the surveillance cameras and detectors. Later, John had finally gotten to the point that he could see Jacob. Jacob was the person who kidnapped their brother Lucas. John could see Jacob's dirty blond hair. Jacob was 20 years old and had been their nemesis the last couple of years. Jacob was just down the stairs to the right and inside a room right in front of there. But, Jacob had just gone into another room that John couldn't see into. Now, John had no idea how hard it would be to capture Jacob.

"I'm inside. I saw Jacob but he went into another room I can't see into. Do you have that on the map?" queried John hoping Ryan had the answer.

"Yes, I do he went into the torturing chamber," Ryan stated.

"Thanks I'm going in there right now," John replied. It was time for John to face Jacob once and for all. He cautiously opened the door and peeked inside. It was a large room and Jacob was standing at the other end of room. Jacob turned around hearing the door open.

"Give me my brother back, Jacob," John demanded as he entered the room with his knife ready.

Shink!! A saw passed right in front of his face.

"Is that all you got?!" questioned John.

"There's more coming. Besides you'll have to get to me before you can take me to jail." Jacob stated.

Once he said that it made John think either there was an off switch for all these traps or Jacob knows his way through them. Sure enough the ceiling had a switch on it. John threw his pocket knife at it and hit it dead on. Right after he threw it, Jacob was distracted. John ran as fast as he could, tackled Jacob and pinned him to the floor and demanded "Tell me where my brother is right now."

"He's in the other room," replied Jacob.

"Dial 911 Ryan this guy needs to go to jail for life," indicated John.

Right then he thought that Jacob was lying. But suddenly another door down the hallway opened and he saw his brother tied to a chair. John took the butt of his knife and hit Jacob in the head to knock him out. Jacob's body went limp. John ran to the small room and untied Lucas. They hugged each other with joy. When John looked back, Jacob was gone.

John urged Lucas, "We've got to get out of here before Jacob comes back with another one of his tricks."

The End
Or Is It? ...