

Terror in the night

English 11



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Carlos was sprinting swiftly away from the Nicaraguan warehouse with the football and launch codes in hand. Unfortunately in completing the mission, Duke, a fellow member of the seal team six had been captured. Carlos arrived to the extraction point where he was able to escape along with four other members. Johnson, a rookie member, escaped unscathed. John "gunner" Robertson, was our long range sniper. "Bogger" was a a father to 4, tough mean middle aged man, weathered from past conflicts. Finally Carolinas "Bandaïd" Williams the medic. Upon entry to the hidden base in the relentless red dirt mountains, they received a message. The message was from the rebel nicaraguan forces. Zambib the leader stated, "You have until June sixth at five o'clock in the morning to bring the football launch codes In exchange for your man Duke." "That leaves us exactly three days!" stated Bogger. Carlos stood in front of the four men and said with confidents " Lads! This is what we trained thousands of daunting hours for! Our brother Duke is stranded and needs our help. They will kill him if we do not get him in the time! We will retrieve our brother, friend, and companion!" "How?" Interjected Bandaïd. "With little sleep, long hours, dedication, and sacrifices!" yelled Carlos. "We leave at nightfall, get ready boys!"



The plan was miraculously crafted in just over an hour and the boys were ready to go. The plan was to get dropped off ten miles out by helicopter, then traverse the steep rocky embankments in the dead of night. From here the five men will cross a five kilometre strip of barren desert using infrared goggles to navigate the sandy dunes. From there they will proceed to Gunners drop off point. Gunner will be their eye in the sky, helping them navigate the last half a kilometre. Gunner will let them know of enemy positions and kill any enemy that spots them. "Gunner, you will take your .338 lapua with a vortex razor hd scope. It will provide you with a sufficient range while still being

quiet enough." Said Carlos. "Bandaaid, you will follow and tend to our men as they need it." said Carlos. "The rest of us will slip in unnoticed. Fellas we are going to take the element of surprise to our advantage. At this time most of the insurgents will be sleeping leaving only a few guards watching." said Carlos. Gunner will take out these men from a far distance away, far enough that the shot will not be heard but close enough for effective shooting. Once they are in the compound they will locate Duke with his emergency transponder. "We have detected a weak signal but it seems as if he is sub ground level." Said Carlos. At this time they will swiftly retrieve him using knives and silence to kill any enemy guards. The escape route will be an underground tunnel leading to the extraction point. A helicopter will be waiting for them there. The helicopter is one of the newest technological advancements yet! It is a night hawk 3000 stealth. The blades of the helicopter are uniquely shaped to produce zero noise, and is powered by a new energy source only known to the military. The men will be safe inside it. It will transport the men from the extraction point back here. "Fellas this is assuming there is no hiccups or surprise bombs planted. Get some rest and be ready to suit up at 020 hours.

Johnson leaned over to Bogger and whispered, " Hey Bogger, Have these new heelos been tested and proved safe for travel?" Bogger replied, " Son, get ready for danger, I have been in two heelo crashes myself, Its a part of our job, you cannot be afraid of them!"

The soldiers rested until eight o'clock then got up and went over the plan one last time. They suited up and each grabbed an assortment of ammunition clips and extra rounds, as well as some grenades, smoke and flash bombs. They each were equipped with an AR15 rifle with silencer and a side arm for emergencies. The side arm was loud but used only in the most dire situations.

The helicopter was outside on and ready to go, the soldiers did not even know that it was on it was so quiet. They packed inside one by one and were ready to go. The helicopter took off but at about one meter altitude Johnson freaked out he yelled, "I can't die now, I cant, I hate flying!" Bogger told bandaaid that this may happen so bandaaid had a ventilator with laughing gas ready to go. He gave it to Johnson to calm him down. He told Johnson to take one in every three breaths of laughing gas, this would help him.

It was at this time that the first unexplained shutter happened. The helicopter vibrated vigorously then stopped. Johnson was passed out on no2 at this point but the other men started to get nervous. The helicopter shuttered again, this time loosing elevation! The helicopter was going down! Carlos yelled, " we are going down! Brace for impact!" The copter fell out of the sky at a shallow angle. As it fell it crashed luckily at a downslope, the helicopter slid to a stop where it rested upside down against a tree.

Bandaaid called out, "Is everyone ok?" Four men replied but the two pilots did not. Both of them took the brute of the impact and the tree limbs penetrating the front cockpit. They were dead. There were only a few minor injuries sustained by the accident so the men would push on.



Luckily the crash site was only five hundred meters away from the original landing site. The men collected their stuff and started their trek across the hills. Approaching the top of the hills Johnson, Still shaken up from the crash, tripped over an exposed root. Snap! A loud noise echoed across the valley followed by a whimper from Johnson. His ankle dislocated its self and was now twisted around backwards. Johnson was still on the laughing gas and his ankle was sore but not excruciating. It was twisted in an odd fashion, his right foot pointing out far right. He said "i can walk but only for a short time. The soldiers fashioned a crude walking stick and they were off once again. With every step the pain grew more and more excruciating. Finally after 2 monotonous hours of walking and waiting for Johnson they had reached Gunners shooting position.

They decided that is would be best that Johnson stay with gunner. They were down to two men! As they approached slowly up to the exterior walls they heard a whistle followed by a quiet hollow thud. They watched a man fall lifelessly in front of them. It was gunner, he had shot the guard. Bogger and Carlos scaled the wall in the darkness of night and descended to the ground on the other side. On the ground they found a safe spot to hide.

Carlos took out his receiver and said, "I have located him, he is situated three levels under the complex." They Stayed situated in hiding for a few minutes to catch their breath and go over plans.

Johnson was aiding Gunner in his shooting using a calculating spotting scope. He told gunner the minutes of elevation wind and ciollas effect the bullet would take. Gunner shot a few assailants down but then got tapped on his shoulder. A tall man had come from behind quietly and slit Johnson's throat mid shot so gunner would not hear.

He then tapped on Gunners shoulder. Holding an ak47 gun at Gunners head he whispered "your plan has failed". Bang! He fired the gun and there was a red sprayed stain on the opposing wall from the enemy insurgent.

Carlos and bandaid moved closer to the door of the complex. They were spotted. Carlos grabbed Bandaid by the cuff of his tactical vest and shoved him under cover. Carlos nervously whispered to Bandaid and Bogger "we are alone." A fire fight ensued. Shots were taken by both sides and Bandaid took a hit directly to his left shoulder. Then a hit to his left kneecap barely missing his central artery. Even through the severe pain of his injuries Bandaid was able to take out approximately fifteen men before entering the complex. Inside the complex Bandaid and Carlos attacked until there was no one left. They entered a long hallway, at the end was a jail cell. It was Duke!

Bandaid and Bogger ran, as best as they were able to, but as they were about to reach the end of the corridor a infrared detected grenade blew up throwing Bandaid against the wall and shearing Boggers foot clean off. After being shaken up bogger was ok, he just tied a string on to his leg and hobbled to see Duke. Carlos ran up to Bandaid yelling, "brother, you ok?" Bandaid simply pointed. Carlos looked over his left shoulder and at the end of the hall were two nicaraguan mercenaries. Bandaid had his side arm up, he shot one and then shot the other through the gap of Carlos's legs. They were all dead, all the enemies. The element of surprise truly worked! Bandaid was slumped up against the wall, given up, body peppered with bullets, accepting death at a good cause.

Carlos ran up to Bandaid. Between the rattling breaths as his lungs filled with blood Bandaid struggles to say, " Brother, today I die a happy man. I saved the ones I love the most. We all live and we all die. Remember that. Live your life to the fullest! Now go get Duke and get out of here, you have to complete the mission!" "Don't you die on me!" Screamed Carlos. At that moment Bandaid's breaths became more laboured, crackling as the blood rushed up and down his wind pipe. He took a few more extremely laboured breaths then his eyes slumped. Carlos kissed Bandaid's forehead and promised him to complete the mission.

Carlos walked up to Duke and said "Brother, i have come to take you home." He helped Duke out but he was not injured and did not require any assistance. Together, side by side assisting Bogger, they traversed the tunnel to the extraction point. The chopper was there waiting. They pushed through a foot of sand to open the hidden hatch. One by one they emerged. Walking about twenty feet towards the chopper. The pilot asked, "What happened to the others?" Carlos replied, "They died trying to save their buddy Duke" they flew back to the base and then got on a plane home back to the states.

Bogger changed. He now coaches his children's soccer team with the help of a prosthetic foot. He is a more loving, person who now has more time for his children.





Duke is mentally torn apart from his torture and friends deaths. He feels responsible for their death. He spends his days back home siting alone in bars, the guy who you always see but never talks. He will never be the same.

Carlos deployed a second time with a new team avenging the deaths of his friends and hunting down the nicaraguan rebel forces.