

Dark Black Friday

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Dedication

I would like to dedicate this book to
a particular American Dream
She is an unreachable Rock-N-Roll Goddess
singer, entertainer, actress and holder of my Blackheart

Joan Jett

~ I love you ~

Introduction

This is a fictitious story about terrorists in the US and China firing up WW3. It is about a half-century young man with a gift of knowledge thrust into adventures and suspense. Mark West is disabled due to too many things to list, and that no one cares about. He has come up with a way to predict bad events that will happen in the near future around the globe. From North Korea's launching a nuclear bomb underwater throwing a tsunami at Japan, to China doing the same thing later on with one of their submarines also creating a tsunami that hits India, Thailand and many other places, and both events were initially called earthquakes, but were witnessed by a secret US spy satellite that Mark was able to hack. The US did respond to North Korea's strike first which leads to both countries threatening each other to the brink of war. So when China did the same thing, the US kept quiet but sent much needed aid to the countries hurt and desolated by the tsunami.

Mark knows China had agents onboard Flight 371 that disappeared. They were to capture the plane for use in Dark Black Friday's invasion into Australia setting up a beachfront and with it, the starting up of World War Three! China even had a stealth jet escort the plane under the radar when it was captured, or it

was to shoot the plane down if the flight cabin wasn't overtaken in time! This heinous act was to be carried out so nobody knows of China's stealth jets, because the technology was stolen from the US to build these jets, and yes even bombers to help them in the next war. They will now give the Boeing Jet a new paint job with a stolen transponder signal and a new logo.

Terrorists attack twice on American soil, but the first strike in the Heartland of America is done in March just to test the US response, and set up the second strike on Dark Black Friday where millions of shoppers and terrorists come out for the big sale on the day after Thanksgiving in many states. But this is just a diversion, because the sleeper cell leaders are conducting the real crime on killing the US Dollar by being on the other side of town in six big cities and stealing all of the nation's gold reserves. At the same time China military hackers turn off all of our power systems for electricity, water and gas to help the terrorists, and give the US something else to fixate on than what China is about to do.

Mark told everybody this will happen, and now he is being chased for quite some time by the good guys; The FBI, Homeland Security, NSA and other three-digit agencies. All the while the bad guys; Chinese Agents, Russian KGB Agents and top paid mercenaries are trying to capture him, or kill him as a last resort. Because he is disabled and patriotic, he uses his brains and friends from all over the country to help. But these civilians aren't A-typical, they are; Stardust Cadet Fans, bikers, musicians, immigrants and fans of the Rock-N-Roll band; Mist, who refer to themselves as the Mist Army!

Mark speaks many languages and is a master of disguise, plus he uses the internet in real time somehow to be seen in almost every state leading all takers on a wild goose chase! But he hides in plain sight to help fight the terrorists in any way he can. He keeps getting caught by Intelligence Agents and foreign spies, but always manages to escape with just his IQ, but can Mark escape the Grim Reaper?



Chapter 1

FBI

A small town in Tennessee wearing the name of any queen by all rights; Elizabethtown, just below Virginia's southern borders on a Friday the 13th must be the only place in this side of the world where one could not see the 'Honey' flavored full moon. Unfortunately, the overcast is hiding this night's gaze and it won't be seen again till Friday the 13th, 2098. An amateur astronomer wishes he was somewhere else to witness this exciting event, but will have to make due watching his favorite comedy news show at 11:30 PM. The man is half a century old and his name is Mark West. The News show is called the 'Goode Report', and it is known for more or less, making fun of news and those that report the news.

Outside of this man's house, parked in his yard, are two FBI Agents sitting in a new model undercover SUV. The windows and color of vehicle are as black as this particular night. The agents are having trouble with each other, not because

they have just been partnered up or haven't had sleep in quite a while, it is the fact that one agent is right-handed, and the other agent is left-handed on the laptop. They are both going over Mark West's dossier background and health. One is focusing on the man's background while the other is more interested in the man's health, but neither agent knows this fact.

Mark was just thinking about his telescope parked upstairs in his bedroom for the night, but then he heard a funny joke on the show; Johnny B Goode Report, and laughed out loud as it went to commercial. He lights a cigarette and grabs a soda from the small refrigerator in the living room and goes back to his chair. His mind is going through a lot of things right now as the show comes back on. He is six feet tall at one-hundred and seventy pounds wearing tennis shoes, camouflaged pants and a T-shirt that has the words; 'Yesterday is history, Today is a gift and Tomorrow is a Blessing'.

The crowd not seen on the camera are chanting over and over; "Johnny, Johnny, etc.," with the host playing Maestro to the crowd like they are his orchestra. He plays it down some and then picks up where he left off on before the break. Johnny says, "Since everybody has already seen or heard this speech from our President Jefferson regarding the tragedy in Iraq this week, I have decided to shake things up some with a wedge of lemon. I'd like to bring in our 'Sign' language expert who has studied under the Master Whatshisname who stood next to our President in Africa who 'twerved' (pretending to actually 'sign' for the people but doing a shitty job) for the people during the funeral, our very own Lee Nelson. A round of applause went through the TV's speakers.

When the applause stops, the Goode Report shows the viewers the vid of President Benjamin Jefferson only this time without any sound as Lee starts his jokingly act of signing to represent the president's hand gestures and lip reading along with the facial expressions on Jefferson's face. Lee says, "Well right from the get go he is saying how screwed the US is..." The bit plays out and Johnny moves on.

After the crowd laughs, Johnny says, "Listen up all you pot-smokers out there, ever since Mary Jane has become legal in states there has been a roll on pullovers from toking while you're driving up to thirty percent, so knock it off because you're ruining it for the rest of us." The crowd laughs and he goes on to saying, "You know like when you're so stoned that you were forgetting what to say and panic about what people are thinking, but then you remember what it is and you're so damn proud of yourself, but can't tell anyone... I'm sorry, what was the question?" The crowd laughs as he returns saying, "Now that I remember what I was going to say is that this thirty percent is harshing my mellow."

Mark turns the sound off and walks to his front door for the tenth time in half an hour. His hair is long and he wears glasses but despite this he can plainly see the unmarked government vehicle parked in his yard. Normally he just wears a bathrobe year round indoors but tonight he is fully dressed in preparation of what might go down on this strange night. Mark is wondering what they are waiting for and if it was for a 'Search Warrant'. Due to his paranoid state, he has been aware of the car since they pulled into his yard. His mother said hours earlier that she was going to bed, but they had been talking in code since the addition of a new vehicle to their frontlines had shown up without invite. Mark always assumed he is being watched and recorded audibly for years. He is known on 'facelook' for flipping off the sky on clear days in case of a drone or satellite is zeroing in on him. This man never leaves his house except for doctor's appointments, mow the lawn day and grocery day.

Mark is hoping his gut feeling is wrong and mistaking but just to make sure, he turns on the porch light. This gesture will scare them off or invite the agents inside, maybe.

The man is disabled due to too many things to list but the agents have gone over it all by now. Mark is also listed with agoraphobia, the fear of stepping outside of his home and inside public with people. He is very quick and precise when shopping

at All-Mart, and he never looks up when mowing the lawn as people walk or go by in their cars so even if they wave, he would never see it. He takes care of his retired mother; Nancy Anderson, and she is eighty-two. She was always a strong individual and she is retired Air Force. Earlier this month she had been diagnosed with Alzheimer's, but if you ask his mother she would tell you that it is an acronym for Zulu time or something else military.

Mark was dressed and ready to go because when he was fifteen living with his mother in Warsaw, Indiana, the police came in the early morning and arrested Mark in his boxer shorts and thought it was funny taking him in his underwear. Nancy, his mother, thought he needed a lesson with liquor on his breath at his age. He nearly froze to death in the 'Drunk-Tank' at the station. He is pretty sure he hasn't done anything wrong lately but due to his identic memory of the night freezing to death, it sometimes had him going to bed wearing clothes.

He sits back down and turns the volume back up on the TV. As he puts his cigarette out, Johnny B Goode is telling the public that the 'B' in his name stands for Bartholomew and then adds, "Yes, drink it in and hold it for our next guest, Doctor Shipley, who has his new novel; Keep Quiet or Else, reaching the top one hundred in bestsellers this week. It tells the heartwarming story explaining how all the doctors his age are retiring leaving a big gap for our country, but it also comes forth with a big secret the government has been keeping from the peoples under the 'Keep Quiet or Else' Act. The big secret you ask? (Spoiler Alert) Babies in the last one hundred years or so have been born with both sexes, and Uncle Sam has ordered the nation to pick one, I don't care which one but keep it under wraps or else!"

By this time the doctor was explaining on the show that not all doctors called heads or tails correctly because this field of expertise was new to all back then, and he goes on to explain how some men have an ovary where he thinks his testicle is. Johnny interrupts the doctor and said to his public, "So it adds or subtracts the thought that if you thought you are gay,

maybe you aren't, and this is good news for the closet Christians! That's our time and I'd like to thank Doctor Shipley for joining us tonight."

Mark is a published author in science fiction genre and he says to himself as he turns the tele off, "No wonder my e-books aren't selling with all the 'Non-Fiction' going on these days." He finally hears the knock come to the front door. Mark is dreading this but he gets up and goes over to his front door again.

He picks up a small baseball bat that he inherited from his younger brother on his way to the door. He was going to check outside anyways so he is thankful for the knock because if he looked out while they are looking in, it would have scared the crap out of him, but it is only a trifle blessing under the circumstances. This is not normal at this time of night so Mark is weary.

The front light is on inside and out, so Mark could see the two gentlemen in their suits which are probably in their thirties, the men, not the suits. Mark laughs to himself when he notices the men are dressed in black, and now the two agents can see Mark through the small door windows.

Mark neither opens the door nor says anything and the giant African-American catches on to the hesitation so he said, not too loud for neighbors to hear, "Hello Mr. Mark West, we are from the FBI, and we would like to have a word with you Sir."

The two large soccer playing stereotype Agents showed their badges at the same time close enough to a small window each to be seen and read without blocking each other's badge. Mark thought this is a good sign as he checks the inside of his door where printouts of most badges in the US are posted and since they do match, Mark unlocks four of his five door locks, but keeping the chain lock untouched.

The door only opens up an inch or two and Mark repeats what the dark man says back to the agent, "You would 'like' to have a word with me?" He said it in a question form with heavy emphasis on the word 'like'. Terry Ryan changes tactics

and introduces both himself and his partner, James Reynolds. He starts to elaborate on the fact they 'need' to talk with him. Terry adds, "It is very important in regards to National Security." Terry is giving Mark a pleading look to go ahead and open the door's entrance.

Mark asks in between the opening of the doorway, "Then why didn't the NSA or Homeland Security come to my door instead of the FBI?"

James maneuvered Terry out of the way because he didn't know if the agent was going to come right out and say, "Because once they put you on a list, it goes straight to the FBI." Instead he says, "You wouldn't want the NSA pulling a house-call, and Homeland Security works banker's hours."

Terry had noticed the man's start at the time James came closer, and he is glad the man hasn't slammed the door when that happened. Mark is thinking about what James has said and he is running it through his strange mind. Terry had a back-up plan to get inside if a simple late knock wasn't enough. Mark has already set the bat back in its place as Terry goes on to say, "We drove all the way from Virginia and just between us, we took a small nap, so we know it's late, but this is really important. Remember the time you called us and told us Jesus Christ was delivering the mail six hours late, and you thought your regular postman was tied up or worse? You went on to giving us your theory on how you thought this guy is delivering the mail from keeping everybody's suspicious minds from calling the postmaster. Well we did check on it for you because that is what we do. We even called you back and said he is a legit carrier."

Mark interrupted and blurted out, "He looked exactly like Jesus, the same age and he was wearing a robe for Christ's sake!"

Terry replied, "Yes, and we explained that not all postmen wear the uniform, and that he had just finished his route when he took on the extra route for the sick man which is why he was late, remember?"

Mark closed the door all the way and unlocked the last lock. As he opened it up he said, "Well, that is what Jesus would do, and my postman did show up the next day, but I believe you are who you say you are, but I didn't talk with you, I talked with a Michelle who apparently does not like me, but ever since 9/11, we are told to keep our eyes and ears open for anything and I thought some Arabic Gentle delivering mail six hours late fell into that category."

Terry asks if they could come in and since only the FBI could've known that story, he ushers them inside to a plush brown couch. Terry notices all the printouts of badges on the inside of the door as Mark asks if they would like a soda. They decline and sit as Mark goes back to his chair. James believes this man is crazy but keeps this to himself. Mark asks, "So what is this about?"

Before Terry leans in towards Mark, the FBI Agent sees the printout covers to this man's e-books and many certificates framed all on the staircase wall behind Mark's chair, and says in a low voice not to intimidate the man, "We at the bureau are wondering where or how you are getting your predictions from? It seems your last few predictions are spot on, and we don't understand the math you explained over the phone when asked. Is it some form of religion or some kind of new science that you use?"

James laughs but quickly stifles it when his new partner gives him a mean look. Mark doesn't pay much attention to the guff because he is forming the words to answer the agents; Terry and the large New Jersey accented, James Reynolds. Mark steeples his hands in front of him dividing the two agents up on the couch in his line of sight. Mark does many strange things to see the world differently like this.

Mark replies, "Just because I write science-fiction doesn't mean I don't pay attention to world news, and like I said, the last President did ask us citizens to keep our eyes open."

Impatient James pushes forward and asks, "We'd like to know how you knew of the President's assassination attempt,

or that the Pope was going to be taken out by the Italian Mob? Inquiring minds demand to know. I really do not believe your explanation so walk us through it”

Mark answers, “I’ll ask you to leave right now because ‘Good cop, bad-cop’ isn’t going to work on me, so have me arrested or get a ‘Search Warrant’ before I open the door again!”

James, still pushing, says, “May I remind you that this is about National Security!”

Terry interrupts James harshly, “Will you please shut up and let me lead! We’ve driven for hours so please be quiet.” Terry turns his attention back to Mark and goes back to his soft voice, “Please accept our apologies. Since you said ‘ask’ us to leave, I’d ask you to allow our conversation to finish.”

Mark did allow them to stay and answered in more detail, “As a person who writes about Galactic politics and conflicts, you can visualize more closely if it is just one planet that is seventy-six percent water in the real time nonfiction world; Earth, pointed out in the headlines of the papers.”

James sighed a little too loud so Terry asks quickly, “Could you enlighten us on how you do what you do, Sir?” James prematurely stands up but stays in the imagined visitor circle until the other two stands up.

Mark answers, “Only if you quit calling me ‘Mister’ or ‘Sir’. Most men with those titles die and I’m in no hurry for that destination just yet. You may call me Mark, but if my mother was awake, please feel free to call her Ma’am.” He arose from his comfortable chair and asks the two agents to follow him upstairs, and all will be revealed to you agents soon.” James shakes his head in disgust at this feeble person.

The agents follow him the seven or eight steps to the nearby stairway which has been lit up all night. With Mark leading slowly up the bare wood steps, both agents undo their holsters from their weapons because of their training. At the top and further down is the man’s bedroom and it is lit up as well. Closer to the three is a small bathroom with everything needed

for a bathroom, and to the right is a long room, or a small room with a long hallway, but it did have a door in front of it.

Mark shuts the bathroom door so he may open the other door, and he turns on the light as he does. All three are looking at a piece of art that resembles the myriad news of recent and present times. Terry gasps at the beauty of fractal art even though he isn’t aware that this is what it is, and the time spent on making this display. Terry says to Mark, “We’re going to need some coffee, a lot of coffee.” As Mark starts to leave to make some coffee, Terry asks permission to use his bathroom and Mark grants this.

Chapter 2

Up In Smoke

There are bookshelves all the way down the right side of the hall with a little gap three feet in, and each was full of books, some fiction and some nonfiction with Physics and legal books on the very top shelves due to their height. For the most part of the books, they are Stardust Academy and Stardust Cadet Books. Futuristic spaceships from TV shows and movies are all hanging from the ceiling with posters of space all along the left side of the wall leading to a very big window at the end where the small room opens. As Mark went downstairs and Terry uses the bathroom, James enters three feet in to only check on this art piece. On the left wall is half of the globe and on the right wall in between bookshelves is the other half of the large globe. Multicolored yarn threads are going from the ceiling to about four feet down to where the globe halves were glued to the walls. The yarn in whatever color would start from a news article and go down towards the center of the room and branch out to one side of the globe (wall) or it would tangle with other news articles before joining which side the yarn ends. Each color represents a particular year. For example; 9/11 and everything that happened in 2001 is done in black. James is quick on the study because time is now a factor which before it wasn't, but this man Mark isn't as crazy as he seems after all. Each level above the floor was a different year starting from 9/11, 2001 and ends in the year 2026. James doesn't have time for the whole dissection so he grazes through the art as fast as he can. Russia taking their borders back from first: Georgia and then Ukraine. Benghazi had multiple strings but in the same timeframe about the Embassy along with terrorist found, and somebody shot in the US. James recalls his boss talking about someone in America being tortured

and killed to give up the information about the terrorist being dragged to the Embassy by Navy Seals, which lead to everybody's death. Of course the four Navy Seals' deaths were said to have happened in Afghanistan supposedly two weeks later in a brush with the Taliban. James needs to know how this author figured this out, but this is the only strings he has gone through and there are so many!

The Pope is assassinated but this clipping is before it is well known that the Italian Mob did it, because the Pope excommunicated them all for their choices. One thread ties up two articles together about all of the bees dying out and of the internet going global. Mark comes back from starting the coffee and sees what James sees and adds, "The net is like traffic jam to their hive-mind fracking the little guys up, and without the bees this planet won't be the same!" All this tells James so far is that other than the art piece, Mark's explanations and commentary are needed as well to solve this art piece.

James sees a 2008 documentary article called 'COG, Continuity of Government based on what will happen if the White House is nuked, but it isn't about the epic center of attack, it spells out what happens when America's leaders get wiped out and replaced to keep the government going. Mark thinks out loud without a filter and says, "It might not be a bad idea to replace our leadership, maybe not this way, but I don't think it would be a bad idea, because the system is broke. They're already incapacitated due to not working together. The Republicans thought that even though he is our first African-American President, he would be easy to handle or sway like the rest of their puppets not just because he is a family man, but due to his quitting the bad habit of smoking, but he does what he needs to without their help just fine. He is the only President I voted for just not the first time around, because he gives a damn and I do appreciate him."

James notices most of the news comes on Fridays and asks about it and also he says that 9/11 happened on a Tuesday. Mark says, "I only pay attention to stuff that happens on Fridays

because the world plans on things and then watches the news on the weekend to see what they pulled off on a Friday.” He adds that everything in purple is made up for the future using his math equations and says to James as he follows a purple thread, “9/11 could be called a Fryday if you spell it F.R.Y., but you have to allow for quarks in the timeline like special dates that say more than numbers. I learned about quarks in Physics 101. Like the purple thread you have followed just now that has a fake report of terrorists blowing up a mall in Cedar Rapids, IA., and Fort Wayne, In., and the shootout that will happen after the fact. It will be terrorists from Iran and Syria who are in charge, but this just sets the stage for Dark Black Friday because they want to know if it will work. This will happen on (John) 3:16, 2015 which is on a Wednesday so not always on a Friday, but mostly.”

James wasn’t even listening since he notices that the thread also goes to where the other wall is and it hits China instead of going to Syria or Iran, but before he asks about it, he can’t help but see all the many threads filling up central China. He quickly observes the so called room for weapons and sees some futuristic looking ray gun on one of the shelves, and even a long broad sword, probably fake. He will use this for the explanation on why he had to kill Mark to his partner. As he reaches for his gun he hears the bathroom door opening and decides he can already be seen, so James drops his hand suddenly away from his weapon. James isn’t James at all, poor James Reynolds died seven and a half hours ago.

Terry comes in and asks Mark for some coffee and Mark says he will return shortly. Terry is studying the piece of art now more closely as James fills him in on what he has missed. James used the Russian article that said Russia is getting its borders back, and since neither agent can read or speak Russian, they are ignorant to the fact that this is caused by the US escalating it by adding more bases and BMD launch sites close to Russia. Unlike James, Terry follows the purple thread that took him to the other wall showing a fake article on Russia taking back Alaska this

fall, like right now! Terry thought, Red Dawn all over again, he of course was referring to the two movies of ‘Red Dawn’. He mentally notes the date this is supposed to happen, and then goes to another thread. This one shows that a US spy satellite witnesses North Korea testing their nuclear capabilities from one of their secret nuclear submarines, which is connected to one piece of thread that goes to Japan’s Friday, March 2011 tsunami, and since it affected six generators at the nuclear facility in Japan, there is no proof that N. Korea did this except for the blinded (Sonar) beached dolphins and whales who can’t speak. The thread then branches out to America where the states are threatening N. Korea, and North Korea is threatening nuclear strikes on the US. The US said it was an earthquake that registered 9.0 on the Richter scale, but this is a lie to calm down N. Korea.

Everything mentioned in this Armageddon piece of work shows the Euro and the US dollar falling from grace. Mark is coming back up the stairs wielding a tray with two regular mugs and one traveling mug of black coffee. James is noticing all the diseases that came from China one way or another; Swine Flu and Bird Flu and several more have James thinking that Mark is just guessing until he turns a ‘red’ article over and the other side was purple with a fake article from the past that matches the actual news report in red. He did the same thing to a green article and it was purple on the other side too which could mean he can predict the future if all of this is all on the up and up and real. He is the last to grab his coffee and he asks how Mark knows the two agents drink it black.

Mark said a little too easy to the FBI Agent that since they were using his wyfy from the yard that Mark was able to hack into their laptop and take pictures of the agents without their knowledge, and see everything that they pulled up on him. Like when he was honorably discharged from the Army in 1981 at the age of 17 due to medical conditions that far back. If he didn’t know James is a left paw from the car’s conversation, he would have picked up on it by the hand that grabbed the coffee mug.

Terry asks, "What do you call this piece of art?" Then he guesses, "The Art of War?"

Mark answers, "No, I call it, 'Fracking Fractal', but also the 'Red Herring' due to the pretext that everything is fine. The world isn't a stage; it's a veil, a mask, the lying truth of democracy. Timelines, battle lines, and frontlines for a planet I have almost given up on. Do you see how both halves of the globe are lined up like in a chess game? Now look even closer and you'll see the game of 'Risk It' also. As the Nations play their game of chess, the articles from around the globe help me fill in the smaller spaces, and let me tell you... it is a number's game. A Nation not only has to win the chess game, but also the game of 'Risk It' to win it, and still be able to live on this planet! The equations are easy with just Russia and America, but since both Walls have fallen, metaphorically speaking, Russia is no longer our prime suspect in the chess game of the two-dimensional game of the Cold War. China is our suspect holding the smoking gun, but they do it with stealth and patience so nobody knows about it. Even what is happening to Iraq right now is due to China in a roundabout way without any party aware of the fact. They really control the politics in the US, and even own North America due to fault in the loan terms. I do enlighten some politicians in Texas with this knowledge because it's where I'm from, and do feel an obligation to the state for this reason, but they're too busy playing the game to hear me."

Mark is now behind Terry with James to the entrance way as he keeps talking pretending to sip from his travel mug. "You guys probably think I'm a rocket science nutcase, but I am going for my PhD in astrophysics and besides writing, I only dabble in conspiracy theories, but majored in computer analysis, so the algorithms used in my math might be above you, but they are 'a' logical outcome."

Terry asks, "What is this attached to 9/11?" Both agents set their mugs on a bookshelf at this time.

Mark answers even though he realizes both agents didn't agree he is not crazy, "That is an article about a demolition team working the two towers three weeks prior to 9/11. Take what you will from that if you want." He changes the subject, "This is of an article about a launch but it doesn't wear the tag of NASA, and it doesn't tell you that it had nanites in it, and they will assimilate all of the floating garbage orbiting around the world, nor does it say why, but it is cool because they also included a robot to help with the operation. I believe one day it will also assimilate all of the working satellites."

Both agents look at each other and not for the first time thinking this all might be BS. James said to Terry sarcastically, "Look out, he's like Nero, he can see the matrix."

Mark goes on to say that he is aware of fusion power coming to the US, but he can't prove it yet. He said, "Oil is now being sold for the first time from the US since a long time ago, and these articles tell it that it is by solar, wind and natural gas, but come on! They literally are fracking with us! Don't even get me started on all the sinkholes around us! They just want to keep it a secret."

On a Friday in December 2004, the same US spy satellite witnessed China sending a nuke underwater just like N. Korea did, to test out their nuclear capabilities. Once again the US reports it is an earthquake of the magnitude 9.1 on the Richter scale messing up several countries and killing many people for their own purposes; Thailand, India, etc., also beaching blinded dolphins and whales! Pretty sure the US is aware of China having tests on their stealth data they've stolen from us, and now they even have stealth bombers and jets thanks to us, and when I say us, I mean the US. Flight 371 met a Chinese stealth jet as agents onboard took over the flight, and was escorted back to China via the stealth jet that could've easily shot it out of the sky if it didn't get overrun in time. On Dark Black Friday clear across the globe that same plane with a different transponder and paint job loaded with a nuke will drop off commandos to take over an

airport setting up a beachfront in Australia while the nuke takes back off heading for our nuclear launch base in Australia, but by then it will already be too late. They, meaning China, by then will already pave or paid the way for Muslims to blow up malls and big stores with suicide bombers here in the states, but they'll have plenty left over shooting at our police while across town where all the gold is located in seven states, the leaders of IS will be stealing all of the gold making our dollar worth less than the paper and ink it is made. It gets worse, much worse!

This all started with the new Iraq war which started on June 12 this year on a Friday. At the same time the Euro is worthless thanks to Russia and England's game of chess, the dollar becomes nil on Dark Black Friday because not only do they own us, and if you don't believe me just look where your clothes come from or anything in your homes, but they are into all of our computers which is where they received blueprints on how to build stealth everything, and on Dark Black Friday in the late night hours while every kind of chaos is going on, China will shut down all of our electricity, water, gas and even our hopes. Many will die at first due to them living on life-support, but this will be just the start to the firestorm that is sure to ensue from what separates man from animals! Even though we have a contingency additional military between China and Australia, it will do no good because it will be too little, too late, and they will be ordered to retreat before all satellites go dark! Australia isn't just a prime location; it will be where WW3 gets started! Don't get me started on immigration, or global warming or Edward Forest's leaking info to comrades in Moscow. He left on a Friday if I recall."

Terry says the art piece is beautiful if you don't know what it is, and Mark replies that destruction is as beautiful as creation. Then Mark adds, "In a way this could be called the 'Black-box', to New Earth, and it was bound to happen with science killing everything from Pluto to God, so it was just a matter of time."

James asks, "So you've spoken to Texas representatives? Any names you care to mention?"

Mark answers, "Democrats, I hope one day they change the Republic State and if you notice, in the art piece, I have Texas leaving the United States in 2026, and that's when the art comes to a halt not by design but by choice, because I will be doing this art just for Texas by then.

The three have only gone through about thirty percent of the entire piece of art but James isn't about to go over it all like Terry wants. He has seen enough and has the information he came to get, so while his partner's back is turned, James takes his sidearm out of his holster and shoots Terry in the back three times in a row! James knows the neighbors are up now but he doesn't care as he asks Mark for any final words that don't have anything to do with the IRS or the VA while he has his pistol is aimed at the elder geek's head. Mark has already taken the lid off his coffee mug but no one had noticed. Inside is a string connected to a pin and the handle of the travel mug.

Mark says, "My final words are this isn't coffee!" He instantly swings his coffee mug forward towards James and a special concussion grenade flies out of the mug and over Terry on the floor, right in front of James. The 'not' FBI agent didn't have time to shoot and just turned his back to take the blunt of the big bang as it throws him out of the room and into the bathroom door, but also lights up the piece of art in flames! An alarm and sprinklers go off on the second floor quickly. Mark had ducked back into the larger part of the room preventing any harm to himself from his grenade. He runs the few feet to Terry on the floor and realizes the agent is wearing a bulletproof vest under his suit, but one of the three bullets hit his right shoulder in the back. Mark reaches under him and takes the man's gun and whispers, "Stay down, he thinks you're dead." He isn't sure if Terry heard him or not because of the loud concussion grenade, and he runs back to cover. James is slowly recovering from his blindness and pain.

James starts to get up screaming, "I'm going to kill you, you son of a bitch!"

Mark takes the safety off of Terry's gun and shoots at his bedroom not knowing the precise location of James. By now the neighbors have called the sheriff's station, police station and probably the highway patrol who are all three nearby this location, and you can hear sirens off in the distance so they must be close because no other traffic is on the streets this time of night. James hears he is out of time so he thinks quickly and comes up with a solution and yells back at Mark, "I guess I'll just kill your mother instead!" Mark hears him running down the stairs as he tries to help Terry to his feet after handing him his gun back to him. James figures Mark will chase him so no harm comes to his mother but James is wrong. Mark hid his mother hours ago in the basement just in case.

Terry said through rough breaths, "Keep it! Chase him down before he gets your mother!"

Mark replies, "Don't worry, I hid her in the basement hours ago so he'll never find her." Terry is now standing upright favoring his right shoulder, and he does take his weapon back from Mark.

James opens Mark's mother's bedroom door and sees someone lying under the covers so he shoots three more times into the covers and switches to a full magazine, but the sirens are much closer so he hightails it out of the house via the front door not realizing that Mark helped Terry to the big window upstairs, and with it opened he shoots twice as James is running to the SUV, but his aim is off due to his shooting shoulder. One of his bullets grazed James' left side, but he makes it to the vehicle and opens the driver's side door. Terry stops shooting because the vehicle is practically bulletproof and he says to Mark, "He ain't going nowhere because I have the keys."

Before Mark can reply and as the sirens are much closer, the SUV's engine starts up and James gets away. Terry checks his pockets and finds the keys have been removed without his

knowledge. Mark goes to his desk and sets the agent down in the chair, and then Mark turns off the alarm and sprinklers from a special box by the desk with a switch that is painted red and is at least eight inches long. They hear the police show up outside and Mark goes to the window and yells down, "The front door is open and I have an FBI Agent down! Call the paramedics before you come in please! The shooter got away in a dark smoky grey SUV headed south with government plates!" The police call this in as Mark waves to the few neighbors for the first time that came out to investigate the disturbance, but once the police enter through the front door, Mark says goodbye to the FBI Agent and leaves through the open window.

Terry yells, "Wait Mark! You can't go!" And he hears Mark say in a normal voice fading away something about this being a free country. He grabs his shoulder as the police enter the room and wonders if he will ever see Mark again, but more important is who this James character is, and who he works for?

Nancy Anderson is coming around the corner on the first floor as two more officers enter the home. They ask her if she is alright and she says yes as she turns the light on to her bedroom and screams! The officers run to her side drawing their weapons wondering what the woman has seen. She yells out, "That was a new mattress damn it!" The officers put their guns away.

Moments later as the police are inside with Nancy asking her a bunch of questions, Terry is sitting on the back of an ambulance with his coat and Kevlar bulletproof vest beside him while a medic is checking his blood-pressure, his cell-phone rings and he tells the medic he has to take this call. The medic takes the cuff off of the agent's good left arm. He reaches into his pants left pocket thankful his cell wasn't in the right side pocket because of the injury.

The cell shows 'Unknown' and he answers it. Mark says from his burner cell without a 'GPS' location chip inside of it, "Sorry I left so soon amigo, but I did fire your gun without per-

mission or a badge, so my cops would have had no choice but to take me in for questioning.”

Terry replies, “So what, I would have straightened it all out! By the way, thanks for saving my life. My wife, Sarah would thank you too if she was here.”

Mark counters with, “You’re welcome and ‘no’, let me tell you what would have happened if I had stayed; The CIA or NSA, or some other three digit agency would have stepped in with paperwork to release me into their custody taking me away from my police and you. James fooled us both, you and I, and I know that badge is real he had, so I guess you have a dead agent somewhere, and I would end up the same way had I stayed. Besides, you wouldn’t even be there because I’m sure you are heading to our hospital right now to have that shoulder looked at, am I right? I just called to let you know that there is a web-camera in my room with the art piece. The piece may be gone now, but you’ll be able to go over everything that happened in the room. Give me your private e-mail and I’ll send the vid to you and you alone.” Then Mark asks, “How’s that sound?”

Terry says sure and says thank you to mark, and then gives the man his e-mail address. Terry asks, “Where are you going? I can put you and your mother in the ‘Witness Relocation’ program.”

Mark replies, “I don’t believe in ‘safe’ housing. It’s a religious choice, but it is how I feel.”

Terry gets the joke and asks, “What about your mother, who will take care of her?”

Mark answers, “You just let me worry about my mom.” They both say goodbye to each other and Terry thinks, maybe this man isn’t as paranoid as everybody says he is.

Other than the call from a coffee house in Johnson City, TN. that night; the FBI Agent Terry Ryan never sees or hears from Mark again. It is his job to look for him though.

Chapter 3

Homeland Security

In the Pentagon at Arlington, Virginia, in a special area away from the mundane events that goes on yearly, there are eight offices exclusively together for shared information. In the back four offices are a designated Officer from each branch of the military; Army, Navy, Marines and the US Air Force. Towards the front of the area are four more offices used for Homeland Security Analysis Headquarters. These front offices have three very hard working people sifting through this nation’s threats. The fourth person leads this section, and she is very determined to keep this country safe from all harm! Her name is Catrina Robinson, and on her screen is Mark West’s open file. Right now she is on the phone talking with Terry Ryan, the FBI Agent who had been shot early in the AM two and a half days ago. She has her cell going directly to her computer’s USB port. A small window opens up on her screen recording this conversation and sending it to her software, ‘Drag Me’. It will be transcript into words, and be placed in a file for viewing later.

Terry is saying that a James Reynolds was real, but that his picture was fraud. The person that the picture was made from left finger prints on a coffee mug, and Terry ran them through Interpol forensics to find out the man’s Jersey accent was faked. His name is Nick Kowalski, and he is a merc (mercenary), born in France in 1978, but lived most of his life in Georgia, Russia, and works for the most money.

Terry goes on to say, “We have no idea who he works for, but now that we know Mark’s predictions are real, it puts him in jeopardy with all the bad guys around the globe!”

Catrina asks again, “And all you can remember is Russia invading Alaska in a couple of months?”

Terry answers, "For right now, but I'm waiting on an e-mail from Mark on some of his other predictions, and don't ask me 'when', because he promised me an e-mail but neglected to share when said e-mail will come. But I do believe Mark will send it, and then I will send it to you."

She thanks Terry for his time and tells him that she hopes his shoulder gets to feeling better prior to her hanging up on him. Catrina is a lighter shade of African-American than Terry is, and her hair is reddish with bright blue eyes that have turned bluer ever since she reached the dreaded age of 40, last month.

She has never had a boyfriend or any relationship due to her drive to be successful and reach all of her goals in life, and she is pretty proud of her accomplishments. But on the other side of the coin, she is lonely and misses what she has never known that happens to everybody else.

She finds this Mark West character charismatic as she is going over his file in front of her on her screen. She thinks he is a beautiful soul with many talents. She reads he plays music but only to his own songs he's written, and he is quoted for doing this because he says everybody else has already gotten rich with their music, so why should he learn their songs. She sees Mark has received a 'Captain's' rank in the Stardust Academy which is based on many TV series and movies starting all the way back to 1966. Catrina remembers 'Stardust Cadets' was her father's favorite show, but he only watched the original series. She misses her father very much since his passing.

Catrina sees that this Mr. West is among almost one hundred 'Stardust' clubs on facelook with almost one million fans if you were to add up all of the members to all the clubs, so even though Mark doesn't like to leave his house, he probably could run for President in just his popularity with 'Stardust' alone.

Mark's mother, who has been visited by bikers, musicians and Stardust fans looking in on her since his disappearance, has said that if Mark ever got into trouble he would more than

likely head to Mexico. He speaks the language but doesn't have family there but they are the people who buy his e-novels, because they are based on a Mexican-American family of the future who are astronauts.

Catrina then pulls all of Mark's e-books up and buys a copy of each to speed read through them to see if it will help with finding Mark's location. An alarm on her PC goes off as soon as Mark's first e-book comes to the screen. Apparently Homeland Security and other agencies have already purchased this e-novel due to the fact that in the first three chapters, it mentions the President's name, a bomb and a terrorist in them. A 'red-flag' was issued in interest by higher powers to check on this.

After quickly reading the first three chapters, Catrina realizes that a future spaceship was named after the President, and the bomb and terrorist was on a different planet. She laughs to herself when she sees that it is Homeland Security that actually bought the first copy a little over a year ago.

She is already aware of the fact that this man, Mark, can understand nineteen languages and can read, write and speak seven of them like a scholar. Catrina sees this man has been removed from every job he has ever had due to his disabilities, and at the age of 48, he applied for disability and was awarded it when he turned fifty. Catrina once again goes over everything that is wrong with this man's body, and it almost makes her cry over this. Other than a few quirks, this man's mind is extremely intelligent with the IQ of 168, and she finds that Mark is a very strong individual to have lived the life he has lived!

Catrina is only finding herself more and more attracted to this man the more she knows about him! She decides to read through his works on her own time, but this man has over three days of music to go over, and she will see if any are coded in some strange way, although if it is math, she will miss this fact, because it isn't her best subject. At least this is what she tells herself but truth be known, she loves his songs and poems, and wonder why he didn't have a career in music. Then it dawns on

her that he doesn't like to leave his home unless he has to. She would very much like to meet this man.

It has been weeks now and Catrina has gone over everything this man has written, and she finds out due to many wet-dreams and floating thoughts of Mark that she has fallen in love with this missing man. She must not admit this or tell anyone else of this, or it will surely be the end of her career, and a bad mark for all women in this field or even society! It could be lust but she hasn't experienced either emotion before with a person, but she thinks it is love.

Terry Ryan from the FBI finally got his e-mail he had been waiting for from the night he visited with Mark. It had vital clues to Mark West's predictions, not to mention James shooting Terry in the back, but Mark had taken control of the situation like a professional military homeowner and citizen. The e-mail originated from a 'Cards & Read 2 Know' coffee bookstore in Colorado Springs, Colorado.

Terry has forwarded this e-mail to Catrina who immediately forwards it to the NSA so they can get it to the DOD; Department of Defense, since it shows multiple encroachments to our nation, but only briefly discussed in the video at Mark's house.

Satellites, drones and the internet are the only way to look for this oracle published author. But because he is such a hit on the 'net', he is hard to find. Mark is known for flipping the 'bird' to the blue sky which is his calling card ever since the Forest leak about the NSA report on spying on US citizens. Even before Edward Forest's leak, Mark's paranoid state has always had him thinking he was being watched. Mark still believes the government can see you through your TV screens, and computer screens even without webcams, and the latter was proven just recently, first by the Chinese, and now by the NSA.

With all of Mark's Stardust contacts and friends flipping the sky off like Mark, it will be like finding a needle in a haystack, but Catrina knows that you either use your hand, which

could be painful, or you set the haystack on fire and sift through what's left to get to that needle, or in this case-file, Mark.

Catrina has had daydreams as well as late night dreams about using her hand on this man's needle. And her lips as well as her tongue, and yes, her entire body, because she doesn't just love this phenomenon, she is very much in lust with this man, she thinks. It is her job to know everything about this person and now that she does, she wants to be a part of his life as well! She has gone over all of his one night stands and longer relationships, but he has never married. She knows he has dated several African-Americans on this long list, and she smiles at the thought of adding one more to it.

She says to her own ears in a low voice, "Of course he wouldn't mind inter-relationships because in his books there are all kinds of inter-alien relationships."

Still, Mark is 'old-school' about a lot of things. He even listens to real albums instead of CDs or I-tunes, and has never owned an updated cell-phone because of his paranoid state. Catrina wonders, who does this anymore? And yet Mark loves the futuristic universe of Stardust and the fantasy universe he writes about in many of his e-books.

It has been months now and still no Mark with several agencies looking for him. The US Military isn't going to chance Mark's prediction, so NORAD sends their Seventh Secret Fleet to the Bering Strait to back up the military presence already there, and to show the American Flag true and proud!

Didn't matter how low the Russian jets or paratrooper planes that looked to be commercial flew, or how camouflaged their ground troops were, or how stealthy their naval fleet was, the US was ready on all three fronts as the Russians made haste in their exodus back to Mother Russia!

Back in Moscow, Russia, deep in the center of the USSR, the Prime Minister and Commander in Chief, Ivan Pudding is being told that his forces are heading back home without step-

ping one foot in Alaska from their halt in land, air and sea invasion. Ivan is throwing a fit and screams, "Someone is giving out our secrets, FIND WHO IT IS!!! His underlings are tripping over themselves to do his bidding ASAP!

Moments later as he settles down, Ivan is instructed that the President of the United States is on the phone, and would like a chat with Ivan Pudding, but Ivan is embarrassed and said, "Tell him that I'm out of the office to try again later perhaps." Ivan is steaming, first Georgia, then Ukraine and now Alaska!

One of his KGB officers hand Ivan a picture of a US citizen, Mark West, and some information bought on the black-market that explains this man's predictions including Russia's invasion. Ivan orders, "The US must take him seriously so find this man and bring him here! Also, bring me Edward Forest, maybe he has heard of this man and can enlighten us!"

The KGB officer asks, "You don't want this person, Mark dead, Sir?"

Pudding yells out, "I don't want him harmed! I just think Mr. Forest's has told us all he knows and needs to be replaced with this West man, plus, I'd like to play a game of Chess with this man!"

When the President of the United States finds out he couldn't even leave a message or talk with Ivan Pudding, he says to all in the cabinet war-room, "That hurts my feelings a bit." Some Brass laughs at his statement as Benjamin Jefferson asks, "Are all our F-22s in Northeastern Asia by now, and has our Marine deployment in Xinhua, Australia arrived?"

Admiral Charles answers the President, "Done and done, Sir."

President Jefferson asks everybody in the room, "Have we located our asset yet people?" Everybody there avoids answering and some act like they didn't hear the question. He is SO used to this sort of behavior from his staff, but he asks for silence, and when it comes he repeats his question again moving

his gaze from one another till he has the room's attention. He says, "I'm still waiting."

A General Eastman speaks for everyone there, "No Sir, even though the suspect can't literally run away, we have found out that he is a master of disguise with a million followers on the nets pretending to be him, or show him in real time he is somewhere, but it is all false accounts so far."

The president asks, "When did we label him a suspect? And, I am assuming when you say followers that you are referring to the internet, and not some cult reference?"

The general just shrugs his shoulders having the president believe what he will on his own, but to the general, Mark is a suspect of treason, and is probably involved with some kind of occult.

Someone suggests that the president invites Mark to the White House since Mark does admire the president and voted for him the second time around, but for the first time ever in Mark's life. The president said, "Not a good idea with so many bad people looking for this man, I don't want any trouble in my house. And even though he voted for me, Tennessee is a republic state so it did me no good."

The general said, "Mark is so paranoid that he wouldn't believe the invite is on the up and up anyways. As far as we know Sir, he hasn't left the country yet. We have interviewed people he has checking on his mother, but Mark's request of these people he used to work for was to believe to be a while ago."

President Jefferson said, "Well I owe that man a drink. Russia flying home with their tails between their legs with not one shot fired is reason to celebrate! So someone please find him."

Admiral Charles asks, "Do we send the Seventh Fleet to Australia now, Sir?"

The president answers, "Not just yet, not until we can make it look like they have settled in with false signatures. Besides, we'll have plenty of time to send them to Australia later

if Mark stays correct and true on his predictions, we don't want to show our cards too soon. Please send the Seventh Fleet my regards on a job well done, Admiral." Then he asks, "What Mark's next big prediction is and when it's due?" Everybody there is going through a folder in front of them to answer the president's question.

General Eastman says to turn to page three in their folder and says, "March 16th, 2015, about a terrorist attack in the Heartland of America in two states; Indiana and Iowa."

The president is thinking, Damn, I will still be President then, I hope it goes as smoothly as Alaska did.

Months later in Las Vegas, Nevada, a pair of gorgeous bronze legs is leaving a private jet. Straight down the movable staircase right into a waiting limo. Catrina is using her status on a hunch, but she is donating her vacation time to join the biggest 'Stardust Cadets' convention ever to hit Vegas!

She is hoping to find Mark here, and even if she doesn't, she knows he is here for this big expose, agoraphobic or not. She has already found out that ten Captain Wests have signed into the biggest hotel across the street from the event, but there is one Captain West who has signed in a motel on the outskirts of Vegas, and this is where she heads for first.

Chapter 4

Captain West

She has the limo park across the street until she sees the Captain West in his Stardust uniform, but this person is more middle-eastern than the West she is looking for. She tells the driver to head back to the main hotel by the convention and says to herself, "Looks like I'm going to do this the hard way," meaning she will now have to check out ten Captain Wests instead of the one she has already found.

Catrina uses her charm at first to try and get all the Captain Wests' room numbers, but when this doesn't work, she pulls her Homeland Security ID badge out. Since she is wearing a Stardust uniform, the host gets his manager who does give her the info she asked for and needed.

There is a Captain West on the first ten floors, but when Catrina comes to the number '316', she turns the book back around to the manager and asks him for a room next to, or parallel to 316. Just so happens that 317, is open because of a cancelation, and the manager insists that the government pay for the room. Catrina had plan on paying with her own money anyways so this isn't a problem, all though using the Homeland Security private jet might be a problem if she doesn't find Mark. Her main problem was studying Mark West so intensively, but she would have to 'fake' it with the Stardust Universe, and she is playing the role of a lieutenant in this universe, but she hopes she can fake it.

Thanks to all of 'facelook' friends on the internet, Mark West is showing up all over the globe in real time, but this is all to deceive anyone looking for him. Catrina already knows these sightings are not real, but she is sure she will find her man here in the Stardust convention.

She walks extra slow, down the third level hallway hoping Mark will soon be seen going in, or leaving his room by chance. She takes her time but manages her room and she realizes she has been holding her breath the entire floor, so she expels it wishing she would have seen Mark in the hallway.

She has no idea how long she has been leaning on her door inside her room. It is dark because there are no windows in Vegas. She is startled when a knock comes to her door and it scares her so much that she wonders why she came to Vegas in the first place. She should have just given her theory on Mark's location on up the ladder, but she is here so she turns on the light and opens the door. The bellhop brings in her bags and waits for a tip. She says to him, "Stardust Cadets do not make money, only prestige so I thank you for my bags Sir, and have a good night." The bellhop nods his head and leaves her room a little disgusted with all of these tightwads wearing stupid uniforms which is ironic.

She never unpacks; she just peeks through the crack in the doorway as she holds the door open about an inch. She waits on this mysterious Captain West to show. It doesn't take long either, Captain West leaves his room at 7:30 PM. She leaves her room seconds behind him to catch up with him.

She slides into the elevator with him and she realizes 'Stardust' protocol forbids her to talk with Mark because he is a Captain, so she hopes he starts a conversation with her because this is allowed.

Thank goodness, she thinks as he talks first. "I take it you are on your way to the convention, Lieutenant?" She thinks he has a dreamy smile and she is acting like a school girl with a crush, but he thinks it is genuine excitement for being here like any other Stardust fan for the convention.

She smiles maybe a little too much so she reigns in her excitement and answers, "I am, Captain and may I join you? I have moneys." She wants to give him more than money though.

He smiles and thinks she is beautiful, and wouldn't mind her company as he pretends to be someone else. His charisma takes her breath away as he answers, "I'd like that very much, lieutenant."

She can't help herself as her excitement returns with a vengeance and she says, "Lieutenant Robinson, Sir." He nods his head and introduces himself as Captain West, the renegade.

As the two Stardust officers leave the elevator smiling and head outside of the hotel, a KGB agent in a Captain's uniform from Stardust leaves her chair and follows the cute couple out of the building, but she is the only one aware of the two Chinese male agents also following the couple.

All five cross the busy street and enter the Stardust convention, but they are checking everybody entering for real weapons, fake weapons are allowed though. The Asian agents turn around quickly refusing to give up their weapons. Natasha doesn't need her compact .22 caliber handgun, so she throws it smoothly into the nearest trashcan and she lines up to get searched, but now she is six people behind the couple which is fine with her since she noticed the Asian agents do a one-eighty.

The petite blonde Russian babe is only 26 years old, and a total knockout so it is kind of weird that she is even here for this convention. Security wasn't about to just let her walk through without flirting with her and checking her for weapons twice, but who could blame them. The couple she is following is gone now and she'll have to relocate her mark. She laughs out loud when she realizes her mark's name is Mark. Natasha finally breaks free from security and walks fast to catch up and locate Mark West again.

Her orders are to seduce Mark through the night until the other agents show up to take his unconscious body to the airport, and then his destination will be Moscow, Russia. She is positive she can seduce him, but she is wondering who the dark lady with him is. Still, she isn't worried as she puts on her lipstick.

Mark takes Catrina to dinner reservations he had made a month ago. The two sit down at the booth in the back by the kitchen entrance with three other Stardust Captains. Mark introduces the other three Captains who all stood up waiting for Catrina to sit. She does sit and introduces herself to the gentlemen. Catrina thinks these fan boys are more than they seem and secretive, but all gentlemen.

Natasha finds Mark and enters the restaurant with the host chasing her. She sees a desperate fan boy sitting alone in his ridiculous uniform, and she sits across from him quickly prior to the host catching up with her. Since the fan boy doesn't complain, the host goes back to the doorway at his station. The fan boy with Natasha is wearing glasses and is about her age. He asks her if she has eaten but Natasha just asks for a Martini which he flags down a waitress to grant Natasha's request.

Catrina notices that the four captains she is sitting with are talking in code using words from the Stardust series for their cryptic conversation. Mark is asked a question or rather his opinion on a subject and he answers, "Well I believe Dark Matter is like saltwater and Dark Energy is like fresh water." Due to Cosmic Ray Energy, Mark truly believes this statement about Dark Matter being compared to saltwater, but in this instance he is telling three other people sitting with him at the booth that he trusts the middle aged woman by his side, but he says this in code. His code also said he didn't trust the young 'hottie' following him, and that she is a little too hot to even be here at this particular convention!

The other three Stardust Captains understand this code and agree with Mark, and as Catrina is looking the menu over because 'space' isn't her forte, the three other captains nonchalantly notice Natasha giving Mark a sultry stare while sipping on her Martini. One of the captains with Mark voices his opinion in a low whisper, "She might be a young 'Hollywood', but she definitely stands out even sitting."

The three other Stardust Captains are able to tell Catrina is smitten with Captain West, and joke with him about it us-

ing their Stardust code so she is unable to tell she is being talked about. Mark insists through his code words that he doesn't mind at all because he thinks she is very attractive also!

The other two captains agree with him again, and then they all order their meals as the waitress shows up to take their orders. Natasha leaves with her fan boy, because she knows Mark will be at the convention. Four out of the real five captains from the Stardust series will be there, and no fan could resist seeing them, or getting their autograph. Heck, this is what the convention is all about!

In the back of the Epic Center, the two Chinese agents bribe their way in through the kitchen, and start looking for their target in this madhouse display of adults in costumes playing like kids. It makes the two feel like they are back in their homeland, China, and they discuss this in their own language.

Meanwhile in the NSA Headquarters in the Baltimore/Washington DC area, or as normal everyday citizens call it; Columbia, near the Baltimore's Inner Harbor is a room full of excited people. Apparently Mark West's image sent a red flag to NSA using a facial recognition program straight to their computers, and as they locate their suspect in Vegas, Catrina Robinson's photo also shows up next to Mark's photo on a separate screen. The distinguished man in charge says, "If that SOB wouldn't have canceled his proctologist appointment after the FBI incident we would already have a GPS devise in the man!"

He sends two of his agents immediately to the airport to capture Mark and to bring him back to headquarters for interrogation since Homeland Security are just shadowing him instead of having him in handcuffs already. The man can't believe it has taken so long to find this man.

William Tucker, the Senior Agent over his partner, Chris Newton, asks about the head of Homeland Security Agent with Mark West, but his boss doesn't care about her one way or the other as he shouts to get the two motivated, "Bring me Mr. West before he disappears again!"

The two agents from the order of 'Signal Intelligence' jump at first and William answers, "Got it, we're on our way, ETA, one hour Sir. We will apprehend him ASAP!"

The CIA and the DIA are also under the Signal Intelligence order, and even though technically they deal in foreign affairs, they also received red flags on Mark's location, and are sending agents of their own to pick up this unique individual in Vegas for some 'routine' questions of their own.

Chris, the African-American NSA Agent asks his elder Caucasian partner, "Las Vegas is a long way from Eastern Tennessee. I wonder how he got there because he is on the no-fly list. By the way, can I have the window seat on the jet this time, Will?" Tucker looks at Chris like he is a child, but nods yes.

Back at the convention in Vegas, the two Chinese agents have had enough playing 'hide and seek', so they just inconsiderately walk out onto the stage where the four real captains from Stardust Academy and Stardust Cadets are sitting for 'Q' and 'A' sessions. Several paid bodyguards intercept the two agents, but they all go down hard without the Chinese agents drawing their guns or even sweat. As the four captains and one is a lady, start to stand up from their chairs, one of the Asian agents pulls his gun out and shoots in the air right before telling the four fake captains to sit their asses back down.

The other agent goes to the end of the stage facing the crowd, and he pulls his weapon out so there won't be any heroes in the crowd. Everybody is standing, some wondering if this is just part of the show, but most is just worried because of the gunshot. The first agent puts his weapon to the captain's head of the first original Stardust program from the sixties. The elderly actor just closes his eyes and not for the first time, wishes he would not have gone to another stupid convention where something always goes wrong, but this is definitely new. If he lives he will cancel other engagements from here on out now.

Captain West gingerly grabs Catrina's hand and starts backing slowly to the front entrance. Catrina already knows this

man isn't a coward so Catrina side-steps towards the exit with her escort since he is the target. She thinks he probably has a plan other than watching an idol get his head blown off.

The agent with his gun to the actor's head yells, "I know you're in here Captain West! Show yourself or I will take this over-acting fool to his grave!"

The Captain West who had the room across town in the motel stands even higher amidst the crowd and shouts, "I am who you are looking for, please don't shoot the captain!"

The agent closer to the crowd shoots this poor Captain West in his forehead, and as soon as the gun goes off, the man falls backwards and the audience starts to stampede, because this is in no way part of the show! The entire atmosphere turned into a terrorist-like chaos with running and screaming fans!

Most of the fake officers stood their ground, and tried to think of what the actor in his role as a Stardust Captain would do in this situation, but he had a gun to his head, and still people ran frantically!

A few minutes later as the one agent was chewing his partner at crime out in their own language, Mark West and Catrina is still there helping everybody out of the center, and when it settled down some and most people were now out, Mark screamed at the stage, "Here I am assholes!"

The two bad guys on stage recognized the long haired captain, but before the two could raise their weapons, Mark and Catrina disappeared within seconds! The one agent jumps off the stage to give chase, but the other agent uses the butt of his gun and clobbers Captain Quirk before leaving through the back way where they entered earlier.

Vegas' Security comes from the other side of the stage where they check on Captain Quirk first who tells them, "Everyone is a critic," and then take off after the shooters. A host from the convention calls for an ambulance for the actor with the bleeding head, and then he calls for Vegas' Police for the poor unfortunate dead fan boy in an adult's body to be taken away.

Catrina and Mark are at the end of the stampede coming out of the convention walking briskly. Halfway to the front entrance a well-known actor is getting out of his Ferrari with reporters taking pictures of the actor as well as all the people running out of the building. The reporters and the actor have no idea what is going on, and since they are looking at the entrance, Mark and Katrina slide into the sport car. Mark burns rubber getting their attention and drives off practically sideways through-out the exit!

The one Chinese agent shows up next to his partner to see the Ferrari in the distance and run across the street to grab their Ninja Motorcycles, and they are gone before the police show up at the convention.

At one point, Mark had the sleek sport car doing one-hundred and forty miles per hour on the desert Vegas strip. Katrina has never known excitement from the other side of the coin till now, but she has no regrets. She is thrilled to be by Mark's side if only for a little while.

Mark slows down and parks in the back of the motel and grabs a car cover off of a Porsche and throws it over the Ferrari. This is the same motel of the man who was shot at the convention, and Katrina staked-out when she first arrived. Mark just so happens to have the key to the room here because one of the captains at dinner traded it with Mark's electronic ID key to the hotel under the dinner table when no one was looking. Mark does feel bad for the dead captain who gave up his room for an upgrade and to keep Mark on the move. Mark always has to hide or keep on the move now.

As the couple head for Mark's new room, there are some sinister people walking their way. Mark is pretty sure they are here to steal the Porsche and now the Ferrari as well, but he is fine with this. He knows they will pass him before making it to his room so he tells Katrina in a whisper, "If they say anything to either one of us, remember that you are deaf, and I do not speak English."

She whispers back, "What?"

Mark said, "Funny." Katrina grabs his hand and walks closer to him. The group of roughnecks passes the couple without a word, and Mark unlocks his door so the couple can go inside.

Mark closes and locks the door. Then he shuts the window curtains. Next he turns the air-conditioning on full, and the first bed he turns on its side for a shield if there are any bullets to visit him tonight. He tries to explain his weird behavior but Katrina puts her right index finger on his lips and says, "We don't need two beds anyways so don't worry about it Darling."

Then with him standing so close to her she blurts out, "I have a confession Captain!"

Mark's rebuttal is, "I am not a priest or religious for that matter. Hell, I'm not even a real Captain."

She says, "Understood," but she can't take it anymore and her heart has been racing ever since she seen Mark in the flesh this evening, and not just on the computer screen! She puts her arms around Mark and sucker-kisses him before another word is uttered!

He was hoping for just this and enjoys her kiss immensely! When they both come up for air she drops to her knees and starts to take off his belt and pants. Mark thinks he sees where this is leading to and he says to Katrina, "Oh Honey, at my age we need to stay on the same level plane if you don't want this to be quick, and if I'm going to make you happy too, and I do want to make you as giddy as I'm feeling."

She stands up and blurts out again, "I'm sorry, to be honest with you, I actually have no idea what I'm doing! I just know that I want you, and I want you now!" She keeps undressing him till he is naked, and since he didn't undress her, she asks him to unzip her uniform in the back, but he asks her if she wouldn't mind wearing the uniform for him, because he has always fantasized about making love to a Stardust female officer since he was young, so this will be shooting two birds with one stoner. He does pull her panties to the ground and she steps out of them, and lets him know she isn't wearing a bra.

He kisses her again and says in her ear, "I know. Everybody knows it, Darling!"

Back at the main Hotel in Mark's old room, Natasha is in room 316 wearing nothing but a smile waiting for Mark's return, but she is just about to give up as she checks in with her superiors overseas. In a way, she is sorry Mark didn't return to his room because she thinks he might be a good lover.

Several hours later due to an extremely long set of foreplay, Catrina lets Mark aware of the fact she knew who he is and that she is a big fan of his. She lets him know that she loves his music and that she has read all of his e-books and loves every single one of them! She then asks him if he can make her feel like one of the aliens he writes about who had that special orgasm for thirty minutes because she would like that too! He hesitates because he has tried this only one other time, but decides, "Why not?" He is still grinding her and asks her, "Do you trust me impeccably?" They kiss again giving him her answer.

Then she grabs his head from both sides and whispers, "More than you could possibly know, Darling." She starts to moan the word yes over and over as he puts his thumb to her main artery in her neck blocking off all oxygen and blood to her brain, and she just keeps enjoying this man so much that she lets him, and while he is thrusting, he slides a finger from his other hand behind her and then in her.

When Mark starts to see her eyes get big with not much behind them, he releases her neck and when he does this, she makes up for never having an orgasm before in forty years with this HUGE orgasm he has given her right now! She goes from screaming "OH God", to Mark's name over and over in ecstasy!

Mark sees blue lights getting closer to the motel, and as she reaches for him calling his name in the throes of this wonder-lust, Mark gets dressed quickly and hides her underwear in the dresser. He says, "I really hope to see you again Love, but I have to split right this second!" He leaves via the back-window.

Chapter 5

John 3:16

Two NSA Agents burst through the door of the motel and push the first bed out of their way! One agent goes to the bathroom first and then the closet looking for Mark. The agent with the dark skin rushes to Catrina on the bed as she uncontrollably is twitching, and kicking and moaning! As she settles down with just her moaning embarrassed now, Chris Newton sees a widespread wet-spot between the Homeland Security's legs on the sheets, and he quickly pulls out his cell phone to dial 911.

Chris says to the phone, "Yes, this is Agent Newton of the NSA and we need an ambulance at the Loser's Motel on the outskirts of town. We have an agent down from what apparently looks like a 30,000 volt-gun, and she is still jumping all over the place so please hurry!"

The two agents tell her not to worry and that help is on the way, but then they leave her alone to chase down the fugitive Mark West for shocking an agent, let alone what he was wanted for before.

Catrina, now able to stand sees the blue light fade away and now a red light is coming closer. She is less embarrassed by the situation as she grabs her underwear out of the dresser, and angrier at the two agents that showed up and ruined probably the best night she will ever have with a lover again! She isn't about to explain to the ambulance medics that she just had an orgasm, so she goes out the same window that Mark used moments earlier, and flags down a taxicab feeling her legs floating on air.

The D.O.D.; Department of Defense along with Homeland Security along with the FBI and local police forces in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and also in Fort Wayne, Indiana, are as ready as

they can be for the alleged terrorist's attacks predicted to happen on tomorrow's date; March 16, 2015. All the agencies have had back-to-back watches looking for terrorists that Mark West said are from Syria and Iran, but came up in the states during the immigration run during the summer of 2014, from Central America. Disguised officers are everywhere in both targeted locations unaware the civilians were watchful too.

On the other side of the globe, enemy chatter is up a hundred percent, but the US thinks it is just faked to distract the real targets. MI6 Agents along with the CIA and WETWORKS have been very busy doing whatever they have to, to keep the Euro strong. Of course all of this is classified and Eyes Only!

In the states, the agencies suspect Mark's prediction about Indiana and Iowa will be right because so far all of his other predictions have been right on the money, irony.

Mark has many of his biker friends from most states show up to support Fort Wayne with whatever they can do as law abiding citizens. Months ago a biker event was advertised to have the bikers look like they belonged in Fort Wayne. And now, there really is a big biker event happening from just word of mouth, but ten out of the thirty thousand bikers now are real friends or facelook friends of Mark here on a mission. They are to look for or help with any trouble that might ensue in the Heartland.

Over in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Mark has twenty thousand 'Mist' Army fans visiting as tourists for a big concert put on by Mist, the rock-n-roll group. But these twenty thousand are also actually here to help with or prevent any trouble by terrorists. However, they do intend to go to the concert tomorrow.

Most Mist Army fans are Mark's age. His secret Mist fan friends all had secret letters sent to them months ago so they could plan accordingly to be here and carry out this General's orders on the down-low. They are all wearing make-up and are dressed up like the band, but they will work for General Mark tomorrow looking for trouble.

The band Mist finally was awarded into the Music Hall of Fame last year, and has gone on tour to thank their fans. Tomorrow night, after the chaos has quieted down they will put on a show in the arena. Mark is hoping the terrorists will have failed before then so he can enjoy the show from the fab four.

Before, Mark had been hiding out with a Mexican family in New Mexico after leaving Las Vegas. He chose Iowa instead of Indiana not because it was closer, but because he has backstage passes to see the Mist members. Even though he isn't in Fort Wayne, he is on a motorcycle too, but he is wearing make-up like the Mist members in the band and like most of their fans. Cedar Rapids is slowly but surely turning into what some might call a circus with this many fans in make-up and wearing silk and leather.

Mark pulls in at the same Hotel that the rock group Mist is staying at. He is under the name of Derick Robinson, hoping Catrina might find him again. He heads for his room on another level. On the top floor of the Hotel, he passes the Mist bass player's wife; Shannon Jones, and he recognizes her. As they pass each other he cannot resist giving his best irresistible smile and says to her in a perfect London accent, "Lady, you are without a doubt the classiest and beautiful woman I have ever had the luxury of seeing up close and personal! Stay you, and have a wonderful night."

Shannon says back to him as she holds the door to the elevator, "Honey, you just made my day!"

She is all smiles as the long haired fan says back to her, "And you have just made mine! Please tell Gene to Rock on, and break a leg."

One thing that you can't do in the free world is search a citizen for no reason, but in one state with bikers, and another state with Mist Army fans, they know that it is up to them to uncover the terrorists and laws be damned! They all have orders from Mark in one form or another to do whatever it takes to prevent another 9/11! Even if it means getting arrested for assault charges, theft or harassment!

Nothing happened on the fifteenth, but now it is the sixteenth of March, a day chosen for the same reason 9/11 was chosen, because to us Americans, numbers sometimes have more than one meaning. Ninety-nine, point nine percent of Americans think today will be like any other day, and Mark and Law Enforcement will do their best to see that it does. On a side note, tonight will be a full moon though.

So many vigilant people today are hoping today will be uneventful, but they have their eyes wide open, and are under many different disguises hoping no blood will be spilt on this day if they can help it.

The first instance is at 11 AM; a bunch of bikers belonging to various groups band together in their armor of blue jean and leather wearing helmets of different clubs, and boots all different from not one of the same states the other boots belong to except for today! Ten bikers chasing what appears to be a Middle-Eastern young man running away from them in his tennis shoes and fatigues, but it is the black backpack the bikers are curious about and feel the need to check it out.

The young lad is quicker because he is younger and in better shape, but he and his ball cap of the NY Yankees takes a wrong turn and comes to a dead-end. He knows there is no escape so he takes his backpack off and reaches inside to turn the timer on one minute countdown. He is supposed to set it down in the mall and as he walks away, he is to use his cell phone to detonate it, but things have drastically changed for the worse for him, and he doesn't even speak English.

Fifty-eight seconds left as all of the ten bikers turn the last curve and close in on him in the alleyway. The twenty year old Syrian extremist is scared beyond anything he can imagine. This is not how this was to come about. The leader of IS that took over Northern Iraq, Ali Baldati, never said anything about citizens getting in his way to the mall. They are getting within arm's length at this time.

Thirty seconds left and one of the bikers reaches for the backpack, but the twenty year old pulls it aside. The biggest

biker says to the frightened young man, "We aren't going to take it from you friend, we just want to know what you have inside of the backpack, and then we'll leave you to it."

The unknown terrorist answers in his own language, "Ali welcomes me," and throws the backpack as far in the air as he can knowing he is about to die, but he will take these Americans with him!

As it comes down, the biker in the background catches it just as it blows up to kingdom come! It kills all of them there leaving a mess of DNA to examine later just to figure out how many, let alone who, what, when and why. It leaves nothing but pieces and takes out the entire corner of the building in the alleyway along with any window in the vicinity. Ceramic little balls that were supposed to kill hundreds of lives imbedded into the bricks of the buildings. Those that didn't just kept bouncing all over the alley at incredible speeds until they found their home!

The young man was supposed to get to the mall where his people's shooters are waiting for the bomb to go off at exactly twelve noon. Not going to happen now.

There might have been shoppers at the Fort Wayne Mall, but now it is mostly full of law enforcement with a rather large number of bikers for some reason. Law Enforcement can tell that all of the bikers are US citizens so they leave them alone. It seems everyone is waiting for the ball to drop metaphorically.

At 12:01, PM, a couple of terrorists tried to leave the mall since no bomb went off, and they were immediately taken into custody! They each had semi-automatic weapons on their persons.

Some police forces are at the site where the bomb blew up, and they can't figure out why it happened in a deserted alleyway. Both NSA Agents; Chris Newton and William Tucker along with Catrina from Homeland Security are here right now, but only Catrina is vaguely aware of what might have happened. She explains that friends that work for Mark West stopped this attack, and that the ten motorcycles parked two blocks away are

probably connected to the pieces that are left in the boots lying around this site. She said, "They must have chased the terrorist here, and he prematurely detonated the bomb with no way out." She takes out her cell as the two NSA Agents and policemen take a minute to scratch their heads. Chris doesn't have a clue to how Catrina could possibly know this.

She calls her headquarters and talks with the Army Lieutenant that works next to her office and says into her phone, "Get the 'Freedom Satellite' to hit my co-ordinates right now, and have it back up to just over an hour ago Lt. Also send me a copy and copies to our sister agencies, so we know what happened here." There is a pause and she adds, "I don't care how much it costs! We just had a bomb go off on US soil!" She hangs up on him, but waits for her cell to beep with the delayed information.

By now all innocent shoppers have been secretly escorted out of the mall leaving only Law Enforcement, bikers and terrorists left with the shop keepers and store owners. When the bikers were asked to leave they all had the same answer, "The President has asked us to help you and assist in dealing with the terrorists in this mall. Of course they are referring to a different President who shortly after 9/11 asked all American citizens to keep their eyes and ears open. The police actually felt safer with the bikers there so they let them remain. By now all the terrorists, eight left now, knew something was up so they hid in the mall with a few holding hostages in the smaller stores.

Catrina threw up her breakfast, and not for the first time, when the satellite recording hit her cell. Chris asked her if she was feeling alright, and she nodded yes to him as everybody gathered around her cell to see the recording of what transpired in this alley cautiously avoiding the mess she has just made.

As everybody watched the bikers chase go awry, everyone's cell phone started to ring about the mall-shootings taking place not that far from where they are gathered. Catrina hadn't been puking from the images she witnessed on her cell, she is sick for a whole different reason.

She loved this Mark West for preventing what could easily have been the worst day in history since 9/11. She is wondering how Cedar Rapids is doing so far since she had to pick one of the locations targeted. She is wondering if Mark is here, and she is so thankful not one of the poor bikers was him in the video. She could be so close to him and never know about it if he is in a disguise.

As the botched up mall bombing and shootouts are being broadcast on many channels about Fort Wayne's experience throughout the news world, Mark is deep in Cedar Rapids with his own army looking for terrorists to foil up their diabolical plans, and save as many lives as they can. Still, he is wondering if Catrina is close by. He used her name at the hotel to make it easy for her to locate him.

The Mist Army and Law Enforcement are everywhere with their eyes and ears open, but Mark and his peoples are in the Cedar Rapids Mall focusing all their attention on anything out of place.

Since Indiana is one hour ahead of Iowa, and most news channels are discussing what is happening in Indiana right now, the terrorists get a heads-up on 'not' going to the giant mall in Cedar Rapids. Instead, the terrorist with the bomb goes to the bus station where he drops his backpack with the bomb in it off and walks away. He will use his cell phone to detonate it soon. The other terrorists with weapons go to plan 'B', which is to stay hidden and wait for future orders with Black Friday, November 26th.

Fortunately with everybody being on guard and watchful, the bag with the bomb was found in time enough to evacuate almost everybody, but it did go off destroying the entire north side wall of the bus station, and it left two civilians dead, nine officers wounded with four in critical condition, and all of them taken to the nearest hospital. Still, it could have been worse.

Thirty minutes later, the terrorist who dropped the bomb off is captured by Cedar Rapids' SWAT Team, and the suspect was only shot in his right shoulder when he went for his

gun. He is at a different hospital surrounded by FBI Agents and local police, and he will be interrogated later, and live to face justice for what he has done. The local reporters are all over this talking about the assailant.

Later in the evening, the President is on most TV screens letting his country he serves in on the two terrorists' attempts in the Heartland of this Nation, and although there was loss of life and others in the hospital, Law Enforcement prevented massive death tolls, and managed to keep the destruction limited by thwarting the true plans of the terrorists. Also, all of the terrorists were arrested.

The President went on to say that seven terrorists are in captivity from Fort Wayne, Indiana where ten vigilant civilians, one police officer and two store owners were killed. President Jefferson then goes on to say they were luckier in Cedar Rapids, Iowa where two civilian's deaths and multiple police injuries took place thanks to the police force there that were on their guard, and are now heroes for saving so many lives. They now have the wounded terrorist who planted the bomb at the bus depot in custody.

Mark turns the channel to his favorite news show, the Johnny B Goode Report, but it is a rerun he has already seen previously. "This next story is about the Bootie and the Beast little-people. Thanks to the multinational corporation of child porn in our friendly, maybe a little too friendly, country of Japan, scientists there, along with everybody else let down that the recent laws prevent this sort of behavior now in the twenty-first century, have been motivated to build and commercialize 'Love-bots'. That's right all you nerds and geeks, and fugly people, order yours today, they're legal! Some benefits include self-esteem, the art of talking and listening to a pretty girl for the first time, and getting fired from your job that helped you make payments on your love-bot for never going back to work. A Cyborg Hottie, if you will, that will take care of all your needs and are programmed to like it; in bed, the bathroom and beyond! Stock

prices for the companies that came up with these, by your commands, have gone... Up! You might say... They are blowing... the competition away, because like them, the love-bots don't mind where you put your thing because to them, it's all ones and zeroes, so buy yours today!"

Mark hears a knock at his Hotel room so he turns the TV off and goes to the door. He peeks outside the peephole and sees Shannon Jones in all of her splendor in a hot dress looking naughty. Since the danger has passed in Iowa at this time, and the Mist concert is now canceled due to the terrorists, Mark has already taken a shower, and he is out of his make-up and wearing a suit and tie. He is hoping with her at his door that maybe she will invite him back to her room to meet the Awesome Gene from Mist.

He opens the door and says to Mrs. Jones, "Well hello beautiful, may I help you?"

Shannon smiles a fake smile sprinkled with guilt and says hello back to the man and, "I am SO sorry."

Mark doesn't understand the situation until Cedar Rapids' SWAT Team takes Mark to the ground violently, and puts him in handcuffs. They stand him back up to escort him out of the building and back to the station. Mark's nose is broken and he has two busted lips, and one black-eye, but as he passes Shannon being pushed by officers behind him he says to her, "Don't worry about this, and the fact that they used you as bait is purely a compliment to be taken, Love. Tell Gene he is a lucky man!" He was still in his London accent so Shannon isn't sure he is from the states, but she feels bad all the same.

An officer escorts her back to her room, but every time she asks him a question she is being ignored, which only makes her feel more uneasy and sad for the distinguished gentleman who has been worked over and dragged away knowing he is a fan to her husband's band and the police used her.

As the drive to the station starts, every time Mark's name is broadcast over the airwaves by the police who are trans-

porting Mark in the back of the squad car, Mark gets anxious wondering if any bad guys are monitoring police frequencies, and if any are even close to Mark.

This thought is soon thrown out of the vehicle as an armored truck comes out of nowhere crashing into the squad car front end, and both vehicles were doing at least fifty miles per hour!

Earlier in the back of the squad car, Mark was able to lift up his fake tattoo of a spaceship that resembles a turtle on his left wrist, and pulls out a ceramic key from underneath it to unlock his handcuffs. The crash was a big bang, but because Mark was out of his handcuffs he was able to brace himself at the last second keeping him alive and conscious. The policemen weren't so lucky, one is dead and the other one is unconscious. The two Chinese agents jump out of the armored truck, and the one on the passenger side shoots both policemen in the head which wasn't necessary.

The agent closest to Mark who drove the armored truck goes to open Mark's door. As soon as the door clicks and Mark who was lying on the seat, sees the agent's face and he kicks the door with everything Mark had knocking the agent to the ground and relieving him of his firearm.

Mark jumps out of the backseat quickly staying low and running to the back of the armored vehicle picking up the gun in the process before the agent is able to get back on his feet.

The agents are now yelling at each other in their own language as sirens from up the street and behind them are getting closer. A helicopter with no markings is descending right into the intersection, and it is not the good guys! Mark takes a shot close enough to both Chinese agents on both sides of the armored truck in hopes of them giving up on grabbing their target.

Two more squad cars each from two locations are only a block away. One of the officers is on the radio, "We have officers down, Code three, Code three in the vicinity of..." The helicopter is shooting at the cars coming from where Mark was once headed.

The Chinese agents bit off more than they can chew and run to the helicopter where Mark sees the pilot's face; James Reynolds, the fake FBI Agent is piloting the bird, so Mark thinks it is only fitting to flip the bird with his middle finger as James and Mark stare at each other just before liftoff.

The four new police arrivals come to a halt at the devastating collision site at the intersection, but Mark has already taken his special belt out of his trousers and slid underneath the armored truck. He turns his special belt buckle backwards and uses it to disconnect the manhole cover enough to lift it out of his way, all without any witnesses. He then slides into the manhole and as he puts the cover back on, at the same time one of the officers slammed his door so nobody hears the cover being shut. All the police check on the dead officers as the helicopter is flying away.

Back in Fort Wayne, Indiana, Catrina says into her cell, "What do you mean, you had him?" A slight pause and she adds, "That's Bullshit! He wouldn't kill police officers! Why does he get blamed for everything bad that happens?" She hangs up and tells the two NSA Agents with her, "We need to go to the airport right now. They have found Mr. West but lost him in Cedar Rapids, Iowa."

Chapter 6

Calm Before the Storm

In the Oval Office at the West Wing of the White House sits President Jefferson with his Joint Chiefs of Staff along with Homeland Security Agent; Catrina Robinson. Benjamin Jefferson says, "Thank you for coming on short notice Ms. Robinson, so far you are the only agent to get beside Mark West. How is your search going for him presently?"

The date is May, twenty-first and it is pleasant outside. Catrina is in her six month pregnancy and she can no longer hide this fact, not that she is ashamed, but she isn't married, and doesn't really want anybody knowing the child is Mark West's, for the baby's sake.

She smiles at the president and answers, "Funny you should ask that Mr. President, he is here actually in my car parked across the street from the White House, Sir."

The president is still smiling at Catrina but doesn't think she is telling the truth, so he asks with irritation, "Are you making a joke, because I don't think you're funny at all!" Benjamin wasn't loud but he is deadly serious as he says this to the agent.

She answers, "For once, can you just invite him in without guns blazing, and beating the man half to death," and she hands him her cell with Mark on the other side of the call. She warns the people in the room that he will drive off and disappear again if he sees agents with guns running his way, because truth be known, he doesn't even trust everyone in this room here."

Benjamin takes her cell and is the first to speak as he says, "Hello Mr. West." He then hears who he believes is really Mark on the other side of the call talk for a minute, and then the president says, "I see, then just slowly walk up to the gate in one minute and I will have my Secret Service Detail escort you into the building, and thank you Mr. West."

The president hangs up and as he hands Catrina back her phone he says to her, "You are fired Ms. Robinson!" He presses a button on his desk and gives instructions to his agents to escort the man at the gate into the building and detain him, but to wear special gloves so no harm comes to the visitor unless he is armed, dangerous or does something stupid."

He gives Catrina the 'there' look letting her know Mark will be handled delicately. Catrina says back to the president, "And by the way, you can't fire me Mr. President because I handed in my resignation prior to coming out here so you and Mr. West could talk one on one. Please just hear the man out because he will save the world again, and that only keeps you looking good with the people."

Five minutes after the president asks Catrina to leave his office, the head agent on his detail calls the president and asks what to do now with Mark, and that the target is clean except for some software he was carrying on his person.

The president tells the agent to bring Mr. West to his office under guard, but only with his detail of security. As Mark is being pushed to the Oval Office in handcuffs, he sees Catrina sitting in the outer room all by herself. She blows him a kiss and he winks at her before entering the office.

Mark is taken to a chair as the president says, "Won't you please have a seat Mr. West."

Mark sits down and lets Benjamin know he may call him Mark if he pleases. Within seconds he has the handcuffs off handing them to the closest agent next to him who looks to the president who gives him a nod to go ahead and leave them off so the agent just stands at attention.

President Jefferson says to Mark, "You don't call or write anymore so I am pleased you came in for a visit. I know how busy you are being all over facelook and scatter-tweet in just about every state in real time, and yet my people still can't determine how you are doing this."

Mark replies, "If I can hack these two sites Mr. President, imagine how easily the Chinese are hacking all of our major computer systems right now." Mark goes on to say that they could do it right now as they speak, and he claps his hands just as alarms go off all over the White House as electric, water and gas systems all shut down at the same time.

Mark has a lot of people jumping and hopping all over the building except for the president, Mark West and Catrina in the next room. The president never took his eyes off of Mark's and he finally says to the fugitive, "Really Mark... Was this necessary?"

Mark gives it another thirty second count in his mind and then says, "And three, two and one," as he snaps his fingers just as all of the systems are restored and coming back on in the White House. Mark said, "I just wanted to get your attention Sir, and let you know that if I can do this, then the Chinese can certainly shut down all of America in my Dark Black Friday scenario."

The president asks, "How do we deal with that, because we have top computer geniuses working on this and they haven't come up with any answers yet?"

Mark answers, "I have THE answer but it is going to cost this country, and I don't exactly mean money, in fact, it will save this country hundreds of trillions of dollars in the process."

The president asks, "Then what will it cost our country, and what do you want?"

Mark answers, "First I want you to know I haven't attacked anyone let alone kill a policeman." Then he said, "It will give our Nation a bad reputation for a while, but nothing we can't turn into our advantage in the long term. I want our country to stop paying the thieves in China the money we owe them when they try to shut down our systems all over our country on DB Friday! Then I want us to put a lot of that earmarked money sent to NASA. Get it back on its feet and up and running at three hundred percent of the last decade. Yes the Chinese will be pissed at first, until I can prove they are the ones to shut the

country down. By then they will be dealing with their own bankrupt country, and probably Presidential change-over due to millions of starving people trying to survive."

Mr. President said, "We don't know that what you are saying will happen, Mark. Yes so far your batting average is in the clouds, but you are talking about World War Three, and as a Nation, we have to pay back China or we will be the Nation of starving people trying to survive!"

Mark replies, "This is why I'm going to let them shut down our services for thirty minutes to prove they are trying to start WW3. You will stop WW3 from happening with the men in this office. Countries run on oil and gold, and promises and threats. Sometimes promises of threats and stolen gold." He asks if he may smoke a cigarette, but the president is totally against this so Mark sighs and says, "Well then I have nothing more to say, ever, and as soon as you plug my software in some place or start to dissect it, it will melt taking anything it touches with it!"

The president knows Mark is on his side from previous briefings and can truly help this nation, and has proven this time and time again only to receive nothing but trouble for his efforts. Also, other nations wouldn't be trying to abduct or kill him if Mark wasn't a true patriotic citizen.

The president reaches into his bottom dresser drawer and he asks if the general wouldn't mind switching places with Mark as he pulls out a hidden ashtray his mother gave him when he became President for the first time. Almost nobody knew it was there, especially Benjamin's wife, Michelle.

The general is clearly upset but does relinquish his chair, and as he passes Mark by he says, "I don't know why you are even listening to this Woodstock hippie in the first place Mr. President."

Mark passes the general and said, "Woodstock is your generation old man."

Mark sits down and offers a smoke to the president and Benjamin thanks him and does grab a fag. He even lights up

Mark's cigarette with a Chicago Zippo lighter made in twenty-four karat gold. Mark gets his cig going and asks, "How soon till the fusion reactors are online?"

The president and the entire room are startled at first, and the president smiles and blows smoke out into the air and says, "Not soon enough and certainly not by this year. How the hell could you possibly know about this, hell my wife isn't even entitled to this information!"

Mark blows a smoke ring and answers, "Selling our oil is the only clue one needs to determine this. It is a dead giveaway because the US buys oil, not sells it."

Mark then asks the president, "I sent you a letter and an e-mail in 2013 asking you for your permission to name a spaceship of the future after you in my e-books, but I never received an answer, why is that? I even promised to vote for the first time in my fifty years for you on your second term, and I followed through with my promise, but never received an acknowledgement."

The president flips his ashes and says, "Well believe it or not Mark, I have been too busy fighting an uphill battle just doing my job, and besides, Tennessee is a Republican State."

Mark counters with, "Yeah, all of our systems are broke! When your vote doesn't count for anything and the court system is broke, because if you have enough money and the best law-debater, or belong to a rich corporation where the rules change, our court system is broke! As for our Congress and Senate, well they are full of those law-debaters I mentioned, and they work for China and don't even know it! The bailouts (money) comes from China, and all of the corporations are owned by China, but you have to look deep, deep until you find out who is on the bottom of the chain and the top of the barrel! Why don't we have scientists, or people that care, and I'm not talking about the wealthy doctors who drive Corvettes, I'm talking about people who really care, work in our Congress and Senate. With these people it isn't about Wall Street or owning percentages of cor-

porations, but not people who care and seek knowledge to keep our country safe and rich! By the way I have a list of names who are Stardust fans and engineers who can help with speeding up the fusion reactors, because it is an urgent need."

President Jefferson said, "I don't disagree with any points you have just made or your opinions, but I have to choose the battles I think the nation needs, and are with greater odds of winning."

Mark says, "Is that why the Speaker of the House is suing you? I'm sorry, that is uncalled for, but you are from Chicago so you might agree with me that the two of you ought to be thrown, figuratively speaking, into a boxing ring with gloves and work your differences out that way. I bet it is a bitch working with that backstabbing bastard who has done nothing but fight against you for seven years instead of with you."

They both put their cigarettes out as Benjamin giggles but don't say anything he'll regret in this room, but he does manage to say, "Mark, you don't know the half of it." Then it dawns on the president, "How did you know about my assassination attempt at the café last year?"

Mark says, "You should know better than to does anything exactly the same way three times in a row, and it was advertised on the news which gave parties advanced warning. And about not knowing the half of it, I bet your poor wife gets an earful. She might be tired of hearing about it, I'm just saying."

The president says to change the subject, "I did get your poem about the 'Nation of Me, Me and Me', and understand where you are coming from. It even resonated through me it was so good, but it still might be considered blasphemy to our Nation's Anthem."

Mark simply said, "I am an artist and don't apologize," and he felt this was enough explanation.

Benjamin asks, "Is it true you sent 30,000 volts through the Homeland Security Agent in the other room when you were in Las Vegas back in January at the Stardust convention?"

Mark is taken back at this question and asks, "What?" Then it dawns on him what the NSA or FBI must've thought and he answers the president smiling, "Hell no! You may ask her yourself but she would be embarrassed to tell you that all I did was make beautiful love to her, and when the agents busted into the room I was at she must've been still having an orgasm for who knows how long, because I slipped out the back and hauled ass away as fast as my poor legs would move me!" If somebody would have dropped a needle in the Oval Office just now, everyone would've heard it fall! Moments later the president, his staff and even his security detail were laughing hard, but Mark only blushed. Even the general had a little respect for Mark now.

When the laughing subsided the president asked, "So what does this software do and how are we not going bankrupt when we refuse to pay China back, Mark?"

Benjamin leaned in closer and asks in a whisper, "Is Katrina carrying your baby?"

Mark whispers in his ear, "Yes, but with everybody trying to kill me, we decided to keep it a secret, or I would have married her by now."

Then Mark says out loud as the president nods his head up and down, "This is Top-secret, so the fewer people that hear it, the better, Sir."

Benjamin dismisses his security detail and Mark goes into specifics, "This is going to make you look real good Sir, before passing your baton onto the next president, who by the way will be a female."

Benjamin asks, "Hilary?"

Mark just shakes his head no and goes on to say, "My software is called the 'Helix', it is in threes unlike our binary codes of just ones and zeroes, mine adds a two to the coding which nobody should be able to break with their old-fashion binary coding, or squeeze through a Helix firewall! I'm only going to do your security and firewalls, because if everybody used it and for everything, we'd have to build new computers and redo the in-

ternet from the start simple because it only works with ones and zeroes. To change everything would cost as much as what we owe China I'm afraid. Don't think that money would be coming to me because I would be long dead, and you can't take it with you when you go! So it is only to be used in security programs and firewalls, and maybe NASA to speed up things! And speaking of NASA and our country in need of money from another source, last year an asteroid designated the 'Beast' came right at us with only two weeks' notice so it could have ended the world right then, instead it is going to save this nation, because I and two other Stardust Captains looked at the asteroid as it went by through a Spectrum Analysis Telescope. It has been deciphered by another Stardust Captain as two-thirds gold. We believe it is part of the second sun in our solar system that went super-novae over fourteen billion years ago. It has within it sixty times more gold than Earth has stored on the planet!"

Benjamin asks, "Don't asteroids travel at 20,000 mph on a slow day?"

Mark answers, "I see you listen to my idol, Mr. Tyson. As it passed us it was doing more than 18,000 mph, but as it comes around the sun it will be traveling 10,000 mph faster, but with the technology we already have in space right now, and maybe two long-range shuttles launched in the next eight months, we will be able to snag that asteroid in 2018, and that Beast will stop our burden!"

The general butts in and says, "It will make us the number one super-nation again!"

Mark says to the general, "We will already be the most powerful nation in the world when we stop the Chinese from starting World War Three, and of course when we stop the terrorists on DB Friday from stealing all of our gold."

Everyone in the room said in desperation at the same time, "What?"

Chapter 7

NSA

Mark answers, "I thought everybody here knew this information. I know the FBI, NSA and Homeland Security are aware of it."

The president says, "I thought Dark Black Friday is about terrorists on our soil killing as many Americans they can just before China turns our country dark killing our systems to help the terrorists?"

Mark replies, "But that is just the distraction, the Red Herring, Sir! While all the chaos is going on, and when the Chinese kill our systems, the leaders of the sleeping cell units will set out to steal all of our gold from the Philadelphia Mint, the Denver Mint, and the West Point Bullion Depository and the San Francisco Assay office, and the Carlin Trend in Nevada on their way back out of this country and into Mexico. It is easier to cross the border from this side than from the other side coming here."

"By the way, that is also where all of the terrorists came from because they just blended in. But they had people on this side of the border, Muslims extremists, waiting on them to pick them up instead of Immigration who gets the rest coming in." The president wasn't happy when Mark said Muslims, but said nothing.

The general asks, "What about Fort Knox in Kentucky, or is that too much for the towel head bastards?"

Mark said, "Wow! Someone has a potty-mouth, but in answer to your question, the terrorists are hiding out in Kentucky already waiting on the sacred Friday date. They're lying low in the tobacco farms, but when they hit Lexington and Fort Knox for a distraction, I say let them. Get everybody out of Fort Knox because it will be suicide getting into the place, and even if they do, so what. There hasn't been any gold in Fort Knox in decades, once again, thanks to China. Anyways, the only thing in the for-

ress nowadays is opium and outdated morphine waiting to be dispensed in case of the next war since we can't afford the shit anymore thanks to China. So let them take Fort Knox and starve them out, or wait till they get high." Except for Mark, everybody including the president is flabbergasted with what this man has said in the last ten minutes. Benjamin asks, "How do you know all of this and does your fractal math explain it?"

Mark replies, "Sir, you just did it all by yourself when you whispered in my ear earlier about the equation one plus one equals three, and you just guessed it, but it was an educated guess using that simple equation. I'll break it down for you because you are the president; I watch 'Robinette in the Morning'; mainly because she is so phine, and the Johnny B Goode Report late at night, and only believe half of either shows. I pay no attention to the real news reports because let's face it, they work for China and don't even know it. Their bosses like most people only care about what is in their pockets to notice this. Then you take the two-dimensional game of Chess of the Cold War with Russia and the US, but this just leaves fractions which are multiplied or divided up along with the three-dimensional game of 'Risk It', which adds in China who works in stealth, but it all boils down to a number's game, and because of their stealth strategies, it isn't obvious, and then you..."

The conversation is cut short by the president's coming off, so Benjamin says excuse me and pushes the button to tell the person on the other side of the line, "No interruptions Megan, and cancel all my other appointments and..."

He is interrupted again as two NSA Agents burst into the Oval Office, and everybody stands up quickly but Mark and the president. Megan is running behind the agents saying to the president, "I'm sorry Sir, they just showed me badges and paperwork, and just came in without permission!"

Benjamin says to his assistant, "That's alright Megan," and then turns to the NSA Agents and demands to know what the meaning of this is all about."

William Tucker hands paperwork to the president and says, "Under the Article that President Busch signed for the National Security Act, we are placing this man under arrest, and believe him to be a danger to our country. We are ordered to take him in for interrogation."

The president said, "But he is here now answering all the questions aimed at him."

Catrina is in the doorway and she is scared for Mark's wellbeing as she says, "You mean waterboarding!"

One agent handcuffs Mark and they say no more as they drag him out of the office as Katrina steps aside. The president yells to Mark's back, "Mark, how do we use your software for it to work?" No answer, so Benjamin asks even louder, "What happens when we plug it in, Mark?"

No answer and the men in the room ask the president if those two agents can do what they just did. The president throws the paperwork on his desk that is signed and comes from the Senate Congressional Board as he hears Mark scream, "Now is the time to choose your battles Mr. President."

No way is Benjamin going to get in the way of this, and he answers the men in the room, "Actually, they can do what they just did to any of us here with these papers." Then he says to everybody there, "That will be all for today gentlemen, I have some phone calls to make and find some answers. I wonder how anybody knew that Mr. West was here in my office, dismissed."

The Admiral asks, "What about his software, Mr. President?"

Benjamin said, "Take it to Naval Intelligence (which doesn't exist except under the three digits of CIA), and have them figure it out, but let them know to be careful with it, because Mark said he has to be with it to go online, and I don't want it to melt our computers and leave us in the dark ages."

Catrina follows Mark all the way to the SUV parked in the driveway with government plates. The entire trip lasted a minute or so and she asks questions the entire time but is ig-

nored. She runs to her car parked across the street but by the time she gets there, the SUV has sped off already.

The two NSA Agents; Chris and William who is driving only has to drive for fifty minutes to get Mark to their headquarters, but twenty minutes into the drive their SUV is shot up and on its side as a helicopter lands in the middle of traffic on the busy highway, and the fake FBI Agent James, or rather Nick Kowalski runs out of the helicopter. When he arrives at the shot up SUV, he shoots both agents in the front seat. Then he shoots out the back window and climbs in grabbing Mark who is still handcuffed but unconscious and drags out of the damaged smoking vehicle, and carries him in a fireman's carry back to the helicopter. Natasha is flying the black helicopter, and since she works for Mother Russia, they must be paying Nick more than the Chinese this time to be working together. He is after all one of the best mercenaries in the world, and they work for money instead of any allegiance to any particular country.

They head for a private airfield south of the accident which is by now on the local news. Apparently Chris survived the crash and shots to his person because they are showing him being carried to an ambulance to take him to the nearest hospital. Mr. Tucker isn't as lucky as he is shown with a sheet covering his head on a gurney, and nobody is in a hurry taking him to the other ambulance there at the scene. Traffic is blocked and a fire truck is spraying down the wrecked vehicle that used to be smoking.

Catrina hears this on her radio and pulls over crying. So far they had said only two people were in the vehicle. She learned from Mark in just the two nights he has spent with her that the news only gives out half-truths. She knows he is alive, and his time is probably running out!

The president is watching the news report and is sickened to learn that once again Mark has disappeared, but there is no mention of any helicopter. Benjamin doesn't believe for one second that Mark caused this or shot the two NSA Agents.

He picks up his phone and talks with the FBI to find Mr. West at all costs! Once he hangs up with the J. Edward Hoover building, he contacts the secured CIA Headquarters in Frankfurt, Germany to keep their eyes and ears open in case foreign operatives have him and are taking Mark out of the country.

Mark wakes up with a slight concussion and a few bruises but nothing bad. He finds himself on a jet heading for Europe because they are heading east and are over water. He sees the fake FBI Agent who tried to kill him about a year ago in his own house but can't remember his name, which only confirms his concussion because he has an identic memory. It doesn't matter because James probably isn't his real name anyways. Other than James, and the pilot, and copilot, the only person left on this medium sized jet is a very pretty young gorgeous Stardust Captain. He remembers seeing this gorgeous woman at the restaurant at the convention in Las Vegas. She hasn't aged a day and manages to look even sexier today. He says to her, "Apparently not everything in Vegas stays in Vegas." Then he says in perfect Russian, "Hello Love, are we headed to your homeland, Mother Russia?" Smiles at him and is very glad that he is awake now.

She answers, "Dah," and goes on to say in her native tongue, "My Boss would like to have a word with you, Darling. You are a very hard man to find and keep. I do love my men to be hard if I'm to keep them." She moves closer to him and she is wearing not much fabric of an expensive dress. She sees Mark's eyes having a hard time choosing between her double 'D's and her gorgeous legs. She turns to Nick and says, "Leave us, please," in her own language.

Nick sighs but he does get up and goes to the flight-deck, and sits in the back seat of the cockpit. He left the cabin door wide open just in case Mark does something stupid, and maybe to take a peek later.

Mark says to Natasha, "Booty and the Beast. I am glad the beauty stayed though."

He has been talking in Russian most of the time and it makes her like this old man even more. She says in her sexiest voice in Russian, "You are a very intriguing and attractive man, Mr. West." She moves to the opposite seat facing Mark, and slides her left leg all the way up Mark's leg showing him she isn't wearing any panties, but the itty bitty dress is see-through and Mark already knows this. He couldn't help but noticed she isn't wearing a bra either. She asks in her language, "Do you like what you see, Mr. West," and slides her foot back down and leans into his personal space waiting for his reply.

Mark answers in Russian, "What is not to like girlfriend, you are as close to perfection as I have ever had the privilege of gazing upon with my own eyes! But I have to tell you, I am in a relationship now, but thanks for asking, Pudding Girl." She figures out why he has nicknamed her this title.

She says, "That only makes me want you more Darling! Then she pulls the top of her dress under her perfect breasts and starts his way even more. Mark does think they are perfect!

He asks, "How long have we been flying Eastern, Darling?" She is kissing his neck softly.

She answers, "Not long Baby, maybe ten minutes or so. Since his hands are in handcuffs, she places her boobs right in front of Mark's face jiggling then left and right feeling his face on them. Mark does think she is perfect but she is the enemy, so he is wondering how he is going to get out of this one. Ten minutes over the Atlantic Ocean means there might be American ships below, so whatever he is going to do he needs to do it soon. Maybe after sucking on one of her nipples though, he doesn't want to be rude after all. Behind his back, he is trying to get to his ceramic key to the handcuffs but finds it difficult.

After a couple of sucking minutes, she turns around lifting her skimpy dress up to show Mark her fine bare ass, and then sits on his lap to see if he is hard yet. He isn't so she gives him an expensive lap-dance he will never forget. Mark is having trouble with his handcuffs this time because his right shoulder still hurts

from the SUV rolling over, not to mention this Russian sexy lynx is distracting the hell out of him! He thinks she is like a horny Marilyn Monroe who is practically naked and dry humping him. Mark doubts James Bond could resist her! He isn't ashamed to enjoy this, because in a minute or two, he knows everybody on-board this jet will very likely be dead if he has anything to say on the subject.

She can feel him start to get hard and she is in a hurry, so she turns around and starts kissing Mark. Her tongue is everywhere in and on Mark and she just keeps kissing him until she knows he is getting harder, but he still not hard as a rock! She thinks this is taking too long so she starts kissing his ear and neck working her beautiful exquisite face down, down and down. She looks up and Mark is worried she has heard the handcuffs finally unlock, but she didn't notice, she is just giving Mark a sexy look! A minute ago she had ripped his shirt buttons off sending them everywhere in the passenger area, and now she is at his belly button kissing him and trying to get his belt off. She has already undone his button and zipper on his dress pants and thought she could undo his belt with one hand as her other hand was doing Mark! But she can't figure it out so she uses both hands and that isn't working either driving her crazy with lust! She sits back on top of Mark wiggling her body trying to make it work now that he is hard, and she wants him badly! She still can't make love to him this way making her frustrated.

Earlier today, Mark had everybody in the White House thinking he had hacked into their systems proving China could do it too. When in reality, he was wearing an EMP devise he had built just for the visit there. He knows it is charged fully again and he needs to release the pulse soon. Good thing Mark doesn't wear a pacemaker yet. His feet had felt like lead, but in reality one shoe was ninety percent iron, and the other shoe is one hundred and one percent magnetic! On the inside of the shoes is a hidden release mechanism that sends a massive current through two wires on each of Mark's inside legs. They are hidden by his

pants and they go up to an unbreakable belt Mark invented to send out a pulse of 100,000 volts, and the inside of the belt is rubber so Mark won't get burnt if something goes wrong.

Still it is the smallest EMP devise ever built. Natasha reaches inside of her stockings and brings out a small knife sharp as any razor blade. First she acts like she'll use on Mark but she is just playing with him in a demented Russian kind of way. She pulled it out to use on Mark's stupid belt!

Mark sees what she is about to do so he yells out in English, "Fuck me Baby!" And just like when he clapped his hands in the White House today, his yelling is just a distraction so she doesn't notice him clicking his shoes together sending an electro-magnetic pulse throughout the jet hitting all of its systems. It shuts down everything from lights to computers and even the engines all at once!

As the jet drops to a forty-five degree angle heading downward at an incredible speed, Natasha is thrown backwards hard and loses her knife. If it wasn't for the chair facing Mark's chair she would be on the deck flooring by now. Mark is still dry-humping her to act like he has nothing to do with the problems at hand, and still pretending to be handcuffed and oblivious to what's going on like a typical man. Natasha is scared for her life but she lets Mark do his thing to her as she yells out in Russian to the forward cabin, "What is wrong? Are we going down?" Mark asks her if she would go down on him.

No answer is coming her way so she says to Mark, "Wait here Darling, I will be back." She climbs off of Mark while he is still trying to kiss her in pretense. She covers herself moderately back up and heads to the cockpit which is now all downhill. She knows this can't be good!

Mark is looking for any indications of parachutes, but only sees multiple fire extinguishers. Natasha almost falls into the cabin but is just halfway in. From the floor she asks, "Are we going to crash?" She is really scared, and still she gets no answers from the two upfront. She looks at Nick who is also terrified and

is working his safety harness as quickly and tightly as he can. Just then, Mark jumps over the pretty blonde on the cabin floor which at this angle is no problem at all. He reaches Nick's neck before the mercenary can pull his gun out. Mark slits his main artery, and as the man bleeds out before Natasha can scream, Mark does the same thing to the pilot and copilot's neck!

Natasha is standing now as the plane dives further, and she is holding Nick's gun aimed at Mark. Mark drops the knife and says in English, "Honey, I was never going to hurt you!" he pushes the pilot out of the Captain's Chair and pulls on the steering wheel to give it a hard right and pushes it in to keep the nose up, but all of power is still out. He turns his GPS tracking device on that is part of the fake tattoo, and tells Natasha to get on the radio, because there is no doubt of a water crash in their near fate!

She asks in English, "Why have you turned us around my Love?"

He answers, "Because the US is a hell lot closer, but we are still screwed Honey!"

She calls out on the radio, "SOS, Mayday, Russian jet carrying vital American, Mark Vest is going to crash in the Atlantic Ocean! Please send help for vital American, Mark Vest..." She keeps repeating it after power comes back on. Mark is able to put the nose of the jet upwards but it is too little, too late! The altimeter is reading quickly, 1200, 1100 and 1000... She sees a ship off in the distance heading their way but it will take forever to get to them because they are SO going down. She starts with the radio again and Mark grabs her gun and pockets it while grabbing her wrist saying, "We might have fifty seconds but I doubt it, so come with me Darling and let's figure this out, because when this bird hits, it will be pulverized into a thousand pieces, and I don't want to be on it when that happens!"

Mark uses the dead pilot's body on the wheel to keep the nose up and hits the toggles for the jet wing's flaps to engage to slow this mother down. Any decrease in speed will increase

the couple's chances even if the odds still don't look good. He tells her, "Come on Pudding Girl!"

She runs with Mark to the back of the jet. At least it isn't uphill like before. Mark releases the door hatch, and it takes off flying away from the jet. He is telling Natasha his plan and she thinks he is crazy, but she doesn't have any answers, so what choice does she have.

Mark releases the inflatable slide to use in his plan but immediately it breaks loose from the jet and takes flight. Mark curses and picks up the raft he had at his feet. He thinks that the air slide will make a big marker if anybody is looking for him, or the jet after Natasha was on the radio with her SOS.

Mark tells Natasha to hold on to his belt at all costs because he is about to jump with the raft. He hits the inflate button and within seconds he knows he has to jump or the raft will block the exit. They are only fifty feet up, but are doing at least 200 mph! He yells, "Hold on Pudding Girl," and he jumps with her one hand on him around his back and the other hand under his belt in a death-grip!

The raft is totally aired up and inflated with only thirty feet to fall. The raft is not slowing the couple down either horizontally or vertically in this stunt! Mark instantly knows Natasha is no longer with him, and there isn't much he can do about this right now as he smashes into the ocean. The raft throws Mark out and he is skipping on the water like a pebble he used to skip on the river back home only much faster! He finally goes under but finds out he is no worse for wear as his head surfaces above the water. He did however take in some saltwater and the taste of it is making his stomach sour.

The raft is fifty feet away, but poor Natasha is more like eighty feet away although Mark can't really tell because the waves aren't helping any of his senses at the moment. At least she is more or less in the same direction, so he starts swimming as fast as he can, because he has to get Natasha who is face-first in the water, and make it to the raft before it swims out of his

reach. He stops to catch his breath but it is more than likely from his beaten up poor body, and screams her name several times before swimming again. He is disabled and just went through hell, but he is sure he can administer CPR in time to her.

He is swimming and fighting the cold harsh waves and refusing to drop his shoes that are heavy, because he might need them, and he hears Natasha screaming for her life! He stops and looks ahead in her direction to see a medium sized shark that has her in its possession, flipping her and tossing her around like a spoiled brat does with a delicate toy he or she hates at the moment. Mark is glad the shark is helping him by bringing her in his direction. He removes the gun he took from the Russian, but isn't sure it will work now from the seawater, so when the shark is only ten feet away, Mark slams his shoes together as hard as he can under the circumstances and water in hopes the EMP Belt will work one more time. It does but only for a nano-second, but it did something in his favor because the shark released Natasha from its jaws and switched directions. Mark sees the poor girl has lost a leg and she is bleeding out badly! Mark has already seen evidence of more sharks and knows this is a bad sign! He tries his gun out and it did work, but his first shot only grazed the shark that had Natasha, so he shoots again with a critical shot making something else in the nearby ocean bleeding out for a distraction.

Mark now has poor Natasha in one arm swimming to the sanctuary of the raft Island that is close by. He shoves the lady in and as he climbs in his leg is brushed by a hungry shark, a much larger shark! He quickly undoes his belt from the two release latches in the back of him and ties the belt around the ten to twelve inch stump of what used to be her right leg. She tries to talk but she is acting like she is freezing, but Mark is certain she is in major shock! He thinks she is saying; Sudarushka, which means in Russian, Sweetheart, unless you are in Russia, then it just means sweetheart, or maybe lover. The word never came up when Mark studied the language.

Mark then ties his no-button shirt around the belt and leg stump, tying it off with both wires that ran from his belt to the shoes. He knows she will die if they don't get help soon. He hopes his GPS devise is still working after the beating he took skipping over the ocean in the fall. He says to her, "Stay with me Pudding Girl. At least you have me to talk to." She clenches him in a hug and he lets her hoping he will provide her some heat. Three minutes earlier he took his shoes off and threw them at nearby sharks!

Chapter 8

Navy, Coast Guard and Air Force

Mark can plainly see the other sharks; in fact, the one he shot is fighting for its life thirty feet away from the raft. There are three more very close to the raft including the large one that kissed Mark's leg climbing into the raft. He shoots another shark close by hoping it will buy him a little more time. Now he is left with three more bullets. He is in the center of the raft because the sharks keep ramming the outer sides of the raft. At least they haven't bit into the inflatable sanctuary yet. Natasha has either gone into a coma or she is dead, but Mark still clutches to her.

Mark is wondering how the hell he is going to get out of this one just as the large shark tries to jump into the raft! It is facing Mark, plus one, but only half of the shark made it onto the raft bringing with it a lot of undesired seawater with it. It is opening and closing its large mouth over and over letting Mark know full well what its intentions are. Mark is fighting to keep away from the monster in this difficult time!

He shoots the monster in the head killing it loudly, but now they are inches away from being immersed into the ocean. There are now twelve sharks swimming too close to Mark and he is thinking about using the last two bullets on his little girlfriend and himself instead of on his new enemies.

Not once did he consider letting her go to buy more time because what is the point? He can predict where this is going, and it is going fast! As the dead shark slowly slides back the way it came from, Mark feels something underneath the raft, and it is metallic in nature, and out of the blue. As he clings to the raft with one arm, and Natasha with the other arm, a submarine pushes most of the water back out of the raft as it lifts it many meters towards the sky above sea level.

A Commander and two yeomen come out of the nearby hatch to gather Mr. West plus two-thirds. "Hello Mr. West, I am Commander Underhill, and we're here to take you to the Gulf of Tampa for debriefing. The president sends his best, but we have got to get you inside right away! There is a Russian Nuclear Submarine close by in these waters, and we just became a target getting you."

Mark feels like he is going to pass out, but he stands up and says, "Thank you Commander, and yeah, sure. Speaking of Soviet, my friend here is a spy from there and she is in need of..." He stopped talking because the two yeomen were shaking their heads no letting their Commander know she was dead.

Mark stumbles a bit and the commander catches him. The yeomen pick up what is left of Natasha and everybody goes inside. Mark is immediately taken to the sickbay where the doctor will check him over and give him something to rest where he will probably relive the day in nightmare form.

Fifteen hours later, Mark is awakened in the Gulf of Tampa in between Port of Tampa and the MacDill Air Force base. A Coast Guard Helicopter is picking him up from the top of the submarine with a harness.

As soon as he hits land inside of the base, two MPs rush him to a secure location inside one of the base's buildings. He waits until the Base Commander and two foreign spies enter while Mark is eating. The CO introduces the two people as MI6 Agent, George Hamill, and Israel's Secret Affairs Agent, Joshua Glaser. The CO says to Mark that they have flown here just to ask Mark a few questions, and then he leaves the three alone in the room together, but it is not an interrogation room.

Mark yells at the CO's back, "Wait! I don't care what they want! Am I under military arrest, because if that is the case then I'd like to talk to a JAG Officer, or a local lawyer that isn't in the military's pocket?" He remembers the CO's name and uses it, "Hey Dick! Let me off of this base, damn it!"

By now the door has closed and Joshua starts talking first, "Hello Mr. West, I have heard you know things and your President has allowed me to ask a few questions, and although I have permission, no, you are not under arrest, this is just a courtesy to me and my country, Israel."

Mark sets his tray down and says politely with a dash of sarcasm, "Thanks Josh, but I'd like to hear that from someone from my own country, no offense."

Joshua ignores Mark's request and flat out asks him, "What do you know of Gaza's plans to my land?"

Mark is now in full blown smartass mode and answers, "They're having goat stew for supper tonight. Now why don't you and James Blonde over there in line get the hell out of here and leave me alone?"

It is at this time the CO walks back into Mark's room or stationary location as Mark likes to think of the place, and asks the two spies to step out of the room for a moment, and they do willingly. The CO handed Mark a special red phone and tells Mark that the president is on the other side of this call. Mark takes it and clears his throat letting the president know he is on the line without saying as much, because Mark understands about voice-recognition, and doesn't even trust this phone. The president says over the phone as the CO takes a chair, "We have lost your software, but you probably already predicted that. Can you please do it again? I'm sending Air Force One to pick you up right now. Also, I think you should help our two friends visiting you, they have come a long way to meet you, Mark. England and Russia are on the verge of a costly war, and Israel and the Gaza are already there!"

Mark thinks what the hell and uses his voice, "Mr. President, I am an American citizen born in El Paso, Texas with a gift. If I use my gift to help one other person from around the globe who isn't from the US, well then it throws more variables into my thermo-dynamic equations taking them over the Nth, turning all my theories to the one equation that equals nil. Suffice it to

say, my math works to help this country and this country alone. Do you want to jeopardize my predictions and play it by ear, or do you want me to help the two visitors here with me? If you order me to, I will, but chaos and hell will be the end results." He doesn't even wait for an answer as he hands the phone back to the CO.

The CO takes over the conversation as the president resends the orders to help his guests, and then he tells the Base Commander to lock down the base and get ready for Air Force One in about an hour. The president adds, "Most important is to keep any harm from coming to Mr. West until my Secret Service Detail takes him into their custody aboard the jet."

The Commander who is really a Two-Star General says to the president, "I understand Sir."

Later that day, Air Force One lands in Washington DC's airport; Naval/Air Joint Facility, Andrew's Field carrying with it a very important passenger. This time Mark is surrounded by many Secret Service Agents driving Black SUVs with bullet-proof glass and reinforced side-plating along with four black helicopters armed to the teeth in case of any misbehavior on the bad guys part! The president isn't taking any more chances this time with Mark's safety!

The FBI Agent, Terry Ryan was put in charge of Mark's mother; Nancy Anderson's protection. He and his new partner of Mexican descent; Hernando Valente, and five other FBI Agents are there simply because Mark's mother was stubborn and flat out refused the 'Witness Relocation' program. She insisted she witnessed nothing and could not imagine leaving her's and her boy's homestead! She had even called the local police on the agents so many times when they tried to remove her that the local news were talking about it, because nothing ever happens but elections in this small town that is only known for its Cover Bridge that runs over the tiny river near the park and police department/courthouse. She even told Terry that he'd have to drag her cold dead body before he'd get her out of her house!

All the FBI Agents were verified and clean and Terry knew all of them this time, so they set up shop with more agents than normal for this sort of thing, and are taking very good care of Nancy treating her as if she was a first lady from a previous president, and they were her 'Not-so' Secret Service Agents now.

There was a brief incident onboard Air Force One with an Airman, but Mark was ignorant of this fact, and then Airman was sent to the other side of the plane, but Mark was never in any danger. Now he is back at the White House and the Secret Service search him for any electronics or weapons. If they had been this thorough last time, they would've had him remove his belt and shoes. Mark is dressed in fatigues with no markings and military boots like the ones he wore when he was seventeen. His ceramic key to handcuffs is still under his fake tattoo, and he turned his GPS device on his tattoo off at the submarine. He is waiting in the room outside of the Oval Office until the president calls for him.

The First Lady in all of her glory comes in and says hello to both the receptionist and Mark, who she has heard a little about, but her husband says he is on his team and basically a good man. The office lady gives Michelle a warm welcome, and then she goes back to her computer screen busily. Mark says hello back to the First Lady using a southern drawl that the Southern States are well known for.

Yesterday, an intern who is female and also a Lieutenant in the Stardust Fan Club, was in this very same room. She had left an earpiece and mini-microphone taped underneath the long chair Mark is sitting in under orders of a Stardust Captain that will remain nameless. Mark had already found it and was just about to put the devices to work when Michelle Jefferson walks in putting Mark into a dilemma. If they were on already and activated, security sweeps would have found the devices by now.

Mark knows he is almost out of time so he comes up with a plan. He says to the dark skinned US Queen, "I have al-

ways thought you were beautiful, but now to see you up close and personal... And your legs are nonstop gorgeous, Ma'am!" Michelle blushes and thanks the man for the compliments, and grabs a magazine to pretend to read as she hides from Mark, she is married after all. The receptionist goes back to her computer and before Michelle has the magazine all the way up to hide her face, Mark disappears! He now has to make up for the minutes lost if he is going to get away from here.

He says into the tiny microphone to a Stardust Captain six blocks over, "Sorry I'm late, stopped to have tea with the First Lady. Break into the feed now and get me out of here, Captain."

Mark hears through the earpiece, "Go left, and stop. Now go right and hurry! Okay now go down one flight of stairs and out the side door, the Lexington is waiting although it should have left by now."

Security had their cameras cloned for only a minute showing no one in Mark's location through his short trip. When Mark left the building the security cameras went back to normal with no one the wiser.

Outside is a flower truck with a driver pretending to check the oil level because Mark was late as usual? When the driver heard two bangs coming from the under belly of the truck, he shut the hood and jumped in the driver's side, and headed for the gate.

For some reason they always check incoming and outgoing vehicles at the gate, but Mark and his Stardust team knows this. The truck comes to a stop and the driver turns the ignition off, but he leaves the keys in the ignition. One guard takes a peek at the inside of the truck as Mark, who is underneath the truck, loosens a glued to the bottom of the truck upside down vial full of black pepper letting his hand fill up with the spice. As the German Shepard with the second guard looks under the truck, Mark throws the pepper at the poor dog making the dog step back quickly, but instead of barking it just sneezes. Mark quickly unscrews an upside down cookie tin from the bottom of the truck

for phase two of the plan. The dog is still sneezing from the other end of the leash.

The guard was a little suspicious when his canine partner backed up quickly, so he decides to look under the truck himself. Yesterday, all of the mirrors disappeared from the guard's shack for some unknown reason so he will have to do this manually, even though this truck is here all the time with the same driver. Before he gets to his knees a hundred or so bees that are hot and a little upset, fly out to greet the guard and his dog. The dog yelps and both guards are screaming at the driver to leave in haste!

By the time the driver turns on the ignition and starts to leave, both guards and the big dog are hiding in the guard shack. Mark only got stung once but he never let go as his left arm started swelling.

The president comes out of the Oval Office and says hello to his wife with several Congressional Officials waiting on his return. Benjamin looks at both ladies and hope Mark is just using the loo, or smoking a cig which is prohibited throughout the building. He asks the two ladies there, "I don't suppose either of you two ladies know where Mr. West has gone?"

Michelle starts to drop her magazine and says, "Honey, he's right..." She sees he is gone.

The president says to his wife, "Just last night I mentioned you don't pay attention and..."

She says in a harsh voice, "Really, do you really want to do this here because I will!"

He apologizes to her and runs back into his office as Michelle gets up and leaves forgetting why she even came down here in the first place because now she's mad. She just wanted lunch earlier with him.

Benjamin explains to his guests that Mr. West has probably left the building. He goes to his desk and pushes a button to let his security know Mark has vanished, and asks that if they find him to bring him to the Oval Office ASAP. Deep down, the president knows Mark is gone though.

The president is assured this will be done by his security staff, but after twenty minutes they call him back to let the president know Mark is nowhere to be found, and that he might even be in the walls.

Chapter 9

Austin, Texas

Mark kisses the woman he wishes he was married to and his newborn baby just before leaving his condo. He gets in his Jeep and drives downtown to his new job. He can't legally marry Catrina for his baby's sake, but all of the family's IDs and papers show this couple is married and going by the names of Ronald, Tammy and little Jarrod Conway. So they did get married, but it isn't legal.

Thirty minutes later Mark pulls into the employees' parking lot at a popular waterhole named; Austin's Canteen, the bar. He parks by several new electric motorbikes and gets out. Mark also would have driven his motorbike, but he is in a three-piece suit so he took the Jeep. He never leaves Catrina stranded though; she drives a Toyota Prism if she needs to go anywhere.

He pulls out his key to the backdoor of the building and unlocks the door to step through into the hallway that holds the two bathrooms. The bar doesn't open up till three, and it is up front. Mark passes the two bathrooms up and goes to the third door. A reinforced steel door with two locks on it and it looks like a supply closet he eventually steps into shutting the door. The door automatically locks as Mark (Ronald) turns the light on and reaches up giving the light a one inch spin making the closet room spin around and leaving an exact duplicate supply closet in its place. Mark turns the light fixture another inch and the entire closet drops three floors like a highly advanced elevator. Now he is in a secure bomb bunker that has been turned into something NASA would be envious of. There are super-computers of the future built by Mark and four of the seven people there in the bunker, and the ground below the surface keeps everything cool, too cool which is why Mark wears a suit.

The seven geeks there all work for Mark now and love their secret job. They all come from different states and at one time actually worked with Mark in different jobs. They are the most brilliant people Mark has met including himself when it comes to ones and zeroes. In this bunker are computers that geeks dream about but believe to be ghosts or future machines not built in their lifetime.

The power requirements are being laundered by the bar upstairs so nobody will notice or figure out everything that goes on here. There are three more people who only show up when called, and they are X-military Mark uses for security. To Mark, this is a safe house!

They all say hello to Mark and he reciprocates in turn as he gets a fresh cup of black coffee. Two of the seven workers under Mark are female, and all of them are under the age of twenty-two, so they can keep this up and going long after Mark is gone or worse; senile. All seven breezed through college at or before the age of sixteen, and most have PhDs, others Masters in Engineering, and all computer wizards.

Mark asks everybody, "How is our 'Hollyweed' programming coming along? They all say at the same time, DONE! Hollyweed was made to take the money from Hollywood, literally weeding them out of the pictures altogether. Thanks to cameras everywhere in the world whether by security or cell use, it is all downloaded into a program so you can make characters up with. You then decide what you want a program to have that you would love to watch and enter characters into it. Pick a specific time frame, or even space scenes, and then enter who and what you would like to see play out in whatever you choose to watch. For example; I would like to see a romance with characters that resemble so and so, set in Imperial Beach, California, this time frame. Would like to see comedy and a little skin, and have it with a happy ending. The program starts up and within minutes you are watching a personalized movie you make. As it moves along

there will be balloons that have different things that a character says or does and you chose which one. Once your movie is done, you may save it or play it out in any other direction choosing other bubbles of choices. But if you are happy with it then you save it and the bubbles disappear leaving you with a movie you made and really enjoy without Hollywood being the benefactor. Take a picture of yourself and turn you into a superhero or astronaut, the realm is limitless! With CGI, anything is possible. You can also make cartoons for the kids with this program.

Mark asks, "And what of our Doctor's Helper programming?"

All seven answer, "DONE!" The Dr. Helper program was made because a lot of Doctors make mistakes, or just don't care unless the topic is fast cars, or golf. The program contains everything medical since the 1800s to present day, whether it has been written down, or gone into any form of computer. All a member has to do is fill out the question forms, tell it if you have seen a doctor for whatever ails you, and give that doctor's diagnose and measurements along with other pertinent information and then the program gives a second opinion or agrees with doctor's prescription. Mark came up with this because during 9/11 he was diagnosed with emphysema, diabetic nerve damage, diabetes, and testicle cancer, but he had none of the above, and yet the doctor made his Corvette payment. When he was told it wasn't cancer, Mark told the surgeon to put the testicle back, but the surgeon said it is nothing but goop now. No apologies, just a 'My bad' from the Indian surgeon. He figures most of his life the doctors have been wrong, so he came out with this program to make sure other people didn't have to suffer from Doctor's Syndrome on top of anything that is literally wrong with a patient.

Mark then asks his people, "What about the Lawyers App," which is an app where one can immediately have representation. For example; someone gets pulled over and the policeman, who is trained in asking tricky questions, asks a question, the app on one's cell phone hears the question and tells the

civilian what to say or do. Limitless resources for the uneducated citizens! His people say, done, again.

Mark says, "Okay, this just leaves the Chinese satellite. Have we captured it yet?" Everybody there is sitting in front of their computer screens and Jimmy alone says, "Just now Sir, kind of ironic stealing one of their satellites, huh?" He is from Arkansas and is the youngest and he adds, "Been working on it since three this morning, and it wasn't a problem Sir. With your Helix, they will never get it back, they might blow it out of space, but they will never get it back!"

Mark says, "You really have to get out of here more often Space Cadet 101." He tells Cameron, his Asian looking young female assistant to call the president using all the tricks up her sleeve so the call will not be traced back to where they are, or even Texas, and she smiles and gets busy.

"Mr. President, Mark West is on line one and we've started the trace, Sir." The president sets his paperwork down and quickly picks up the phone punching one on the buttons. "Mr. West, thank you for calling. I was getting worried with just one week left until DB Friday. Can you get us your software again and come in to help with it for us?"

Mark says, "Hello Mr. President, I am doing fine, thanks for asking. How's the wife and kids? Doing well I hope." The president sighs because he should have answered the phone like Mark just did, but he is stressed and nervous about the Friday coming up.

Benjamin can tell Mark isn't worried about this call being traced obviously with small talk and chit chat. He answers, "They are fine, how are yours?"

Mark answers, "Wonderful, thank you for asking. Now let's get down to business, Sir. How are you coming on the fusion reactors?"

The president said, "Even with the list of names you gave me, it will still take another three months, maybe four before they're ready, so how about your magnificent Helix coding Mark?"

Mark replies, "Look Mr. President, you are on your way out of office so please don't take this personal, but I don't trust our government with my code, so if you send me ten million dollars to an offshore account in the Bahamas, I will install the firewalls from here, but only after China turns our systems off so we can prove it is them that did it, thirty minutes later I'll have everything up and running and China-proof from then on. Just make sure that you tell everybody if they mess with the Helix, it will self-destruct which in turn will mess up your super computers."

The president replies "Are you extorting the US because that is treason! I thought you didn't want any money Mr. West?"

Mark says, "I'm sending you papers to sign that will lease the Helix, and if you do not want it simply hang up. There is no treason going on here, I just want to help. I have ten employees and they need to eat and survive. There is Workman's Comp, 401K plans, Health Insurance, not yours of course, no offense, salaries..." The president stops him there.

Benjamin said, "I see so you're just working with us, alright, it seems like a reasonable price and I would rather have you in our systems than the Chinese. How long is your protection going to last, because even if we get the fusion reactors online, they will still be run with computers."

Mark answers, "I guess I should have elaborated on that aspect; ten million a year is the price or we sit on the sidelines and watch the fireworks. Fireworks come from China don't they? You don't have to buy our protection, and who knows someday in the future someone will come out with their own Helix coding, but they will be asking for a billion if not a trillion dollars for it, so I think I'm being reasonable, or I could just hang up on you right now, no harm, and no foul?"

Benjamin pleads with Mark, "No, you don't want to do that, we have a deal, besides if everything you say is correct, you will have saved our country hundreds of trillions of dollars, and I have personally talked with Neil and NASA, and even the

Speaker of the House is thrilled when your asteroid results were confirmed, NASA has got the go-ahead on building those two shuttles as we speak, and everybody in the DC is excited with this news." Then he asks, "By the way, where are you calling from?"

Mark gives Cameron thumbs up signal when he hears the president say to him, "According to my best people, you are hanging out with the Mars' Rover all the way from the next planet. Aren't you worried about long distance charges?" Truth, be known the president is impressed with Mark's ingenuity.

Benjamin said, "Like I said before, there are a lot of excited people about the asteroid! Now to change the subject Mark, we have been shadowing four of the five terrorists we let go in exchange for one of ours, and although they haven't set foot on our soil, we have arrested all of their cell members that were instructed to shoot Americans on this Friday."

Mark says, "That's great Sir, but they aren't from Syria or Iran, in fact they're not even from Afghanistan, they are just kids from India and Egypt brainwashed by the men you let go. We need to be looking for the ones that came across our borders in the early summer months of May and June, back in 2014. The lazy ones will still be close to the border, but the enthusiasts will seek out our gold reservoirs, and big cities! The ones you have caught are nothing more than another distraction to give Law Enforcement a false sense of hope! Don't worry about our systems going down, you have my word in less than thirty minutes I'll have proof the Chinese did it, and have our systems back up and running and tamper-proof!"

"When you send my money and your digital signature to my account in the Bahamas, all will be done as I promise, and good luck on Friday, Sir. If I was you I would have my family two hundred feet under the White House, I'd ask you do the same, but you are more like me than you care to admit, Sir."

The President smiles and says, "God help us all on Black Friday! A lot of civilians will turn into statistics that day, but our forces are set including the National Guard. Some officials

wanted Martial Law, but we both know American citizens will never let that happen. Good luck to us all and be safe Mark.”

Mark said, “I also have more than a million watchful eyes to help; Immigrants, Stardust Personnel, bikers and my Mist Army recruits, plus geeks and nerds helping behind shadows, goodbye Mr. President.”

A man hands papers to the president that was faxed over from Mars to the White House. One is of an account number, and one is a lease to be signed by the president. He is left-handed so his signature is a little smeared but readable and legal. He tells his staff what to do to acquire a check from the Treasury, and send it ASAP to the account on the other page with only one more week to play out a no-win scenario, and to top it off, the GOP 2016 shindig is going on all week.

Back in Austin, Texas, Mark has his people sending out about a million encrypted e-mails to all of Mark’s friends, it basically says, “Keep a watchful eye out on this Friday coming up, and keep all your families indoors until all clear message is sent.” Mark will police Austin on Friday.

Chapter 10

Death of a Fallen Hero

Black Friday, the busiest shopping nightmare of the year! Also the day after the Thanksgiving Holiday where the Americans celebrate the event where the Pilgrims ate dinner with their Indian neighbors just before slaughtering them either by weapon or disease, ah good times?

Eight hours ahead of Virginia in the US, China launches their assault on Australia. First with their passenger-liner flight full of commandoes onboard what used to be ‘Flight 371’, but now has a new paint job wearing a different logo signature, and using a stolen transponder from a plane being detained in China’s airport. It is halfway to the land down under with deadly intentions!

The US has been flying jets and bombers in international air for two years testing China’s response to what they consider their boarders in the sky. Right now the skies are hiding stealth jets and bombers from both sides! The passenger-liner is pretending to be a different plane, but NORAD and the US aren’t fooled at all. Two stealth jets from America fly to both sides of the plane, and order the plane to turn back or else! The Chinese pilot acts like he doesn’t speak English, but he is very worried because there is a nuke onboard his plane along with many soldiers for this incursion into Australia. The guy with his thumb on the nuke’s detonation button is safe back home in China though.

The US jet pilot says in Chinese, “Turn that false plane around immediately or we will be forced to shoot you down! It’s up to you, friend.”

The Chinese pilot takes too long arguing with the Captain of this mission, and since there is a confirmed nuke onboard, the American fighter pilots don’t take any chances and disintegrate the plane with all its cargo onboard. The two jets take back up high into the skies.

At this time two stealth Chinese jets come into the picture and the four jets turn the skies into some sport's arena with them all dog-fighting like they have been trained for years.

Less than ten minutes later the US jets win the battle, but there are many boats headed from China and are more than halfway to Australia. Mark's people prevent the boats from communicating with China, thanks to the satellite Mark's people stolen from China and the Helix coding. The China Fleet doesn't even know they have been surrounded for hours by US Forces.

It is early in Austin, Texas. Mark is aware of the lazy terrorists that only spread out in Texas, New Mexico and California to set up shop. All over the country Mark's peoples and Law Enforcement are at all the big outlets like All-Mart, J-marts as well as malls and other stores. Mark isn't about to interfere with the gold locations because he is allergic to friendly-fire, he breaks out in blood all over the place! He trusts the FBI and other agencies should be ready at those sites. Mark is from Texas and it is the reason he chose Texas to lend a hand. It's six AM and he is staked out at an All-Mart in Austin, and it's close to his residence. He has his ear piece in and his mini microphone hooked up along with a special webcam on his dash of the Jeep. His people have already confirmed that the bombs have started with shootouts in some states. Mark is hoping his mother slept in today.

Mark never carries a gun; he is trained in taking the bad guy's gun away from him and using theirs on them. Besides, his eyesight is getting worse. He is however carrying a Jim Bowie Knife his mother had gotten for him five birthdays ago. It is so dark that Mark is wearing infrared night-vision headgear looking for anything suspicious. His people back at the bar are able to see what he sees through his goggles and webcam on his dashboard. Mark feels safe and so far there is nothing out of place.

Meanwhile in Manhattan, N.Y., a terrorist was chased down and caught before entering the subway station. His bomb will not be going off now!

In Houston, Texas, an entire small army is in a shootout with law enforcement!

So far only two bombs have gone off at an All-Mart in Dallas, Texas, and at a J-Mart in Cleveland, Ohio.

Mark is listening to his people filling him in on all the news reports coming in at this time, and he hates his earpiece like it is the device's fault for the bad news. Cameron comes over his earpiece and says dramatically, "Sir, another bomb went off in the mall in Boston killing as many as forty people!"

Mark said in his microphone, "Ah not Boston again, Damn it!"

Terrorists in New Mexico, targets the airport in the City of Albuquerque with RPGs and M72 LAWS, or LAAZ rockets creating all sorts of havoc! They're firing at both incoming and outgoing airplanes causing more deaths than all of the recent deaths added together! The planes leaving that get hit are crashing killing all onboard plus anything that they're crashing into. The planes landing getting hit are crashing into other planes killing all aboard those planes! One even crashes into the airport killing many civilians! It is at this time the terrorists outside are waiting on. As all personnel including security run towards the destruction, the terrorists enter the airport shooting everybody without prejudice. Security and civilians alike shot down as the terrorists are making their way through the airport. SWAT TEAMS and local police forces who were guarding malls and big outlets took thirteen minutes to arrive, but now it is a major hostage scenario! It may take days to sort this one out!

When the president hears of this, he remembers that he was vetoed on Martial Law unanimously, but he is able to order all flights to be grounded until further notice, and he does just that.

In Los Angeles, terrorists didn't chance the big franchises or big named stores; instead they went for the hospitals killing many! Once again, most law enforcement was at the outlet stores. Everything is coming on the news channels everywhere

by now. In the same city, terrorists blow up the main water facility most Californians use since the drought in 2014!

In Atlanta, Georgia, a small army of terrorists use explosives to enter the CDC; Center of Diseases, Prevention and Research facility, and although Hazmat Teams and local police are there, it is at this time unclear if this is a major catastrophe, but it is a hostage crisis!

In Washington DC, anthrax and bomb scares bring business people to the street only to run into suicide bombers killing many in this plot!

Mark sees at this time; three suspicious looking characters about a hundred feet away from the crowd huddle together waiting on the doors to open and they are getting closer. Mark says in his mini-microphone, "Do you guys see the three moving towards the crowd? The one guy with the backpack has his cellphone out and yet he isn't talking on it or to it if it's on loudspeaker. He may be listening to music, but his two friends are definitely packing some sort of rifles under their long coats!"

Cameron, one of Mark's employees, comes over his earpiece, "Definitely no music, repeat no tunes at all, move to intercept, Boss-man!" Mark runs out of his Jeep at top speed and runs to the three supposedly shoppers, and they see him about twenty-five feet away coming at them with a limp and determination. They speed their steps up towards the crowd.

Mark catches up and sees the three are Middle-Easterners now that he is close enough in this light. The two without the backpack stop to take Mark down proving to Mark they are terrorists. Mark screams, "BOMB!" He points at the guy taking the backpack off of his back. The crowd goes hysterical, and breaks up into smaller groups instead of getting the hell out of Dodge as the other two have their weapons trained on Mark and are just about to silence the infidel.

Inside of an undercover van with a window cracked, a CIA Agent wearing a police officer's uniform shoots the two men who have their weapons aimed at Mark first, and then he

shoots the loose terrorist as he is about to throw his backpack bomb into the crowd. All three terrorists are dead! Mark knows what has happened and is showing his hands in the air open and empty to let the sniper know he isn't with the dead guys, but one whole minute later is when Mark is shot in his chest, and he goes backwards and down hard!

Mark's employees see this from the webcam in the Jeep, and they scream in horror that their boss has just been killed! Three of the computer analysts that work for Mark throw off their lab coats and enter the supply closet in haste! When they leave the building they hop on their electric bikes and speed faster than the speed signs allow, and even through red-lights! They are hauling ass to the All-Mart!

Little Jimmy in the bunker was all over the internet with the recording letting Mark's friends aware of the waste in Mark's shooting, and that it is definitely Mark West on the ground not moving!

Cameron, still in shock, sends a copy of Mark's killing to the president via the Mars' Rover again. Then she sends a copy to Catrina because she can't speak right now, to let her notify Mark's mother that Mark is dead! Cameron is crying during all of this, and can't believe the 'Alamo' has fallen!

Forty minutes later the three bikers come to the All-Mart, but all four bodies have been taken to the morgue downtown already. Police Officers are questioning the shoppers outside the front doors to the chain outlet store (Chain = China, same letters...). The three find out where the bodies have gone and jump on their bikes and take off to see Mark's body for verification. One of the bikers; Dwight Rogers, notices an air-rescue helicopter half a block away going in the wrong direction from the nearest hospital, and away from the All-Mart where they are located.

Back at the White House, China is pissed off at the US for killing over one thousand Imperial Soldiers who were just in the ocean during training on an exercise! Of course President Jefferson didn't take the bait at all, and he refused to apologize.

In retribution, China launches just one nuclear bomb at the US BMD launch-site in Australia where China was going to nuke any-ways via the flight 371.

The bomb is shot down halfway to Australia many miles above sea level, and within moments, the President of the US and all his chiefs of Staff are seen on a screen that shows each President on both sides of the call. Lying beside the US President is the briefcase known as the Football, and it is open and in the picture to show the Chinese President how serious the situation is! President Jefferson said, "You want to do this? Do you really want to do this? Because I can play Rock, Paper, Scissors and Nuke with you all day if this is to be how the end of the world gets started! I'm ready, let's go!"

The president turns his back on the Chinese President and walks to the Football. He is bluffing, but like all presidents he has practiced this conversation many times in the mirror in case he ever has to use it. The US and NORAD has already gone to Def-con One, and the Chinese are well aware of this. Before he gets his hand to the Football, he hears a gunshot on the screen go off behind him. President Jefferson turns around quickly to see the Chinese President with a bullet hole in his forehead drop off the screen!

President Jefferson asks, "What just happened? Mr. President, are you there?"

A new face comes onscreen, a General who looks into the webcam and says in very good English, "You will not have to retaliate Mr. President we here have taken care of the situation. We ask that you stand down from pre-emptive stations, and I have ordered my military to do the same. I apologize for my predecessor's ambitions, actions and stupidity!"

The president is thrilled but he keeps his serious face on, and he is glad that China didn't call his bluff! Still looking at the new leader's face, Benjamin says to the people standing behind himself, "General, stand down from Def-con One, and Admiral, have the Seventh Fleet fall back to Station keeping!"

Chapter 11

Gold Reservoirs

Stardust Fans along with local police stop all terrorists in Tulsa and Oklahoma City with no injuries!

Bikers in the Great Bend and Topeka cities stop the terrorists with police help while over in Kansas City, Mist Army fans with police help stop and capture Terrorists, but with some civilian casualties.

Musicians and local police along with the FBI stop the terrorists in Manhattan and Syracuse New York!

Latino and Hispanic immigrants along with Homeland Security Agents and the FBI stop terrorist activity in Phoenix and Tuscan, Arizona, but there are thirty-eight confirmed causality deaths!

Somewhere in South Dakota, a large number of armed civilians take down a sleeper cell by themselves!

The president said after talking with the Chinese General, "Well that went pretty well I think, but I have a feeling China will be more than glad to turn off our systems now, so we aren't out of the woods yet!"

When Catrina is able to function, she makes a call to Mark's mother's house in Elizabethtown, Tn. She only talks with the FBI Agent; Terry Ryan on the phone to let him give the news to Mark's mother about Mark's death, and warns him about Nancy's condition.

Terry had Nancy sit down for some important news about her son, and Nancy does sit down. Terry hands her his cell with the recording of Mark getting shot, and elaborates as she watches the video. As soon as Mark is shot and flies backwards to the ground, Nancy has a stroke, and goes limp!

Terry gives CPR until the ambulance arrives, and by then Nancy's heart is beating weakly, but she is stable enough to

move, so she is loaded gently into the ambulance. Terry and his partner; Hernando both ride with Nancy in the ambulance leaving the other agents to guard the house in case of breach.

The president just watched the video of Mark getting shot in Austin, Texas. He orders, "I want this confirmed and verified people! We don't know if this man's employees are going to turn our systems back on or not! Hells bells, they may think this was done intentionally! If it is, I need to know who and why! Get me some answers right away, because we are all swimming in ground zero today!"

Benjamin asks the intern in the room to get paperwork for an honorable discharged Army soldier to receive honorable awards, even though Mark never made it through basic training; his heart was in the right place even to date! Then he adds, "And the paperwork for a Purple Heart for the same non-soldier. It might not be the correct thing to do, but it is definitely the right thing to do in this situation."

He will present this to Mark's mother at his funeral with a flag and gun-salute, and damn the complaints! Benjamin is more worried about talking with Mark's mother than any complaints, and hopes Catrina and Mark's child will cool down the dreaded day burying him.

Except for the airport situation and hospital incursion in two different states, things seem to settle down, but the president will not address the nation prematurely with the knowledge of more terrorists' acts due in the early evening hours. Almost every channel is talking about the destruction today. The CDC Center is still a hostage and dangerous crisis ongoing!

No hospital or morgue has any knowledge of Mark West's body. The three looking for him are as paranoid as Mark was which pays off as they notice that they are being followed by unmarked vehicles with government plates, so they split up and go to their fall back plan on getting back to the lab.

They will never see their bikes again, and will need new IDs and places to live here in Austin. The same for Mark's Jeep,

it might as well be scrapped metal now. Catrina is already packing up quickly to leave town in her Prism with different tags on the vehicle. She is placing Jarrod in his backwards car-seat. She is very distraught over the loss of her soul-mate! He was a million to one shot down in flames!

So far there have been two-hundred and eighty-nine terrorists arrests counting American citizens who back in 2014 went to Syria to fight for ISIS. Ninety arrests of citizens who tried taking advantage of the chaos and went on a crime spree. The number of deaths for the innocent keeps rolling in tallying up.

The airport strike in one state and the hospital attack in another state are over now with collateral damage resembling a war-zone, and the news channels are fixated on these reports.

Seven PM this Friday night, all systems in America are shut down causing no damage at first, because every citizen thought it was just a power outage due to the fact they couldn't watch the news to learn more. Everybody is just waiting around for the power to be restored like normal.

The president knows this is the hour of attack again and he prays that Mark's people will come through with their promise on the US system's restoration as promised. He knows Mark only asked the country for pocket change for his 'Helix' code, and protection for only ten million dollars isn't that much considering the country pays billions of dollars for it, and they haven't been getting their money's worth! Their protection didn't stand up to the scrutiny of China's hackers today; point in fact, the entire country has gone dark! Benjamin hopes Mark's people provide proof that China is behind this. Shooting their president might have just been another distraction like Mark said. If Mark is correct then China is trying to make the US dollar worthless by helping the terrorists steal the gold in America during the blackout.

The FBI is orchestrating a massive defensive counter-strike to incapacitate the enemy at all Bullion reservoirs. In the meantime, tensions reach another climax throughout the nation

with more catastrophes as one by one; terrorists hit more public places in many states!

In Cleveland, Ohio where terrorists have already struck as a bomb went off at the Democratic GOP Convention killing many and wounding many others, including a certain female Representative running for office. Later on she will receive enough sympathy votes and win the election just as Mark predicted. FYI, her name is not Hilary.

All of the small battles in different states where the gold is located went off like clockwork even though terrorists are on the other side of the towns raising hell! Drones for the first time (Not really) were flying over the US skies taken out the soft targets of vehicles filled with bad guys, or were to be put in use for moving the gold into Mexico. The battles were between terrorists and the National Guard, the FBI and Homeland Security which is being run by a much older gentleman by the name of Jon Morehart.

The nation's systems were restored during these battles and it helped. As terrorists on the other side of town are killing anybody out and about in San Francisco for a distraction, the main cell leaders with plenty of help were more organized than any of the other terrorists, because they actually made it into the Assay Office. While law enforcement was around the perimeter, the terrorists came up through the sewer systems using explosives. They brought with them a rolling assembly line feature that had been in place for a week now except the last stages. By the time the good guys knew what was going on, many trash trucks were already filled, loaded and departed. The terrorists finally surprised from two different directions were taken down! Five trash trucks full of gold bullion are on the road driving away!

The FBI now knows trash trucks are being used and call it in. With that kind of weight the trucks weren't that fast, and since they couldn't get away they drove off the San Francisco Bay Bridge into the bay! Bad guys are hoping it will be deep enough not to be recovered but they are wrong. Of course the bad guys

that just drowned also thought their brothers in other states got away with their gold, wrong again.

In Lexington and the far side of Fort Knox, the terrorists were killing and getting killed. The FBI took Mark's advice and let them enter into the deadly facility, and those that made it and who were now on the verge of bleeding out or starving were now giving themselves up to FBI and local police.

Other cities in the nation took their toll, but when this is all said and done with, there will not be another terrorist walking the streets of America! There will still be serial killers here and there with no apathy, but the terrorists will have been weeded out. Not sure after all of this that it's a silver lining, but the president talked about Martial law and it was unanimously vetoed due to all the militia in the states, and the losses were estimated to be in the tens of thousands, so nobody regrets not doing this. Not to mention all of the crazy people in this country being told what to do while they too are armed!

Colorado Springs and Denver, Rock Springs, Columbia and Jefferson City were hit also, and the president thinks Jefferson City was hit for his namesake. Memphis, Tennessee also, and every one of these places was hit too in the terrorists' second wave, but most of them were cut down short from the beginning.

The Coast Guard is patrolling the waters in San Francisco Bay making sure that anyone that might know about the gold can't get to it. Tomorrow they will use cranes and divers in the retrieval. The Coast Guard has their sonar technology working overtime for any movement below the waterline.

The president is notified that it is all over and that the Alert Level has gone to Def-con four at this time. He still feels the weight of the world on his shoulders which is weird simply because for the first time in two terms, the Congressional Senate is on his side; of course he is on his way out. He will have to address the Nation tomorrow without a doubt, it is his job, and he is just waiting till all the facts come in to make his speech. One thing is for certain, he will not get much sleep tonight.

An intern hands him a piece of faxed-over paper in the bunker two-hundred and twelve feet under the White House and he wonders how she is even here and asks her, "What is this, and did you come down with my staff?"

She answers, "It looks to be the proof you need on the fact it was China's military that shut down our systems when we needed them the most, Sir. And I came in with your family, is it a problem, Sir?"

The president hesitates and says, No, there's no problem," and then he looks over what she handed him which is way beyond his educational level or anybody in this bunker. He is looking at complex numbers and diagrams, but at least he understands the small map with the high-lighted lines that lead to China. At the end of the report and at the bottom is a question written in sharpie, "Where is Mark? We kept our part of the agreement, Mr. President... Where is Mark?"

The ink is still slightly wet so Benjamin knows the intern is one of Mark's friends, and he tells her confidently, "I have no idea. I saw the video of him getting shot in the chest by a sniper in Austin. I give you my word, I don't know, but if you think there is foul-play, I am personally checking into it."

The intern plays dumb and asks very convincingly, "Sir, why or what are you talking about? This just came over the fax and I handed it to you like I do every day." She turns and walks away.

Benjamin says to her backside as he scans the room, "I'm sorry, I thought... never mind," but now he is wondering why the question was asked if Mark is to believe to be dead. If his people don't know where Mark is, then someone does, he is thinking.

Chapter 12

Birds in the Sky

Saturday, 10AM, The president Address is on most every channel, "We as a nation stood together as we were attacked on our very own soil yesterday. Around the globe World War Three was averted by our forces as terrorists set forth a massive wave of destruction and devastation with considerable collateral damage! But we as a nation stood together in our resolve, and held the opposing forces to a halt!"

To everybody's surprise, Dave Binder stands up and starts a standing ovation! The president and all the republicans that at one time wanted to impeach him have all become buddies since the Beast Asteroid was confirmed to be gold! When it settled down the president started back up again, "We have confirmation now that China, who also sent the incursion of resources in trying to get a beachfront into our ally's land of Australia, is also responsible for shutting all of our systems throughout our nation down to help the terrorists' heinous acts that only monsters could think of and act on! As of noon today in less than two hours on this date, we will reciprocate in kind and no longer adhere to our debt of the trillions we owe to China! Instead we will spend it on our own nation!" Once again a standing ovation not only where the president is, but in every fifty states in the nation with people dancing in the streets, at least in most of the states that didn't take a beating yesterday!

"For a little while this may hurt the US dollar, but very soon it will make it stronger than ever!" No one heard the last statement because everybody was still cheering. Some people might think Benjamin did this on purpose to drown out the truth. The president is waiting to be heard now so everybody can listen to what he has to say next. "We will remain at Def-con 4 for any retaliation, but I have already spoken to the new leader of

China, and the general assures me he knew nothing about his military shutting down our systems. He is their new leader since he has taken over after China's President had ordered the encroachment/invasion of Australia, but as I am the Commander in Chief here in the US, and everything our military does is my responsibility, I reminded him that the same goes for him! The general was in charge of his country many hours before his military turned off our systems!"

The president pauses before changing subjects, "We lost a lot of parents, siblings, loved ones and brave souls yesterday, innocent lives and the causality reports are still coming in." He hesitates for a second thinking about Mark again who gave his all before talking again, "Due to our awareness state and resolve, the collateral damage was decimated by many heroes. Not just law enforcement, but civilians who risked their own lives to keep those close by safe! They will be mentioned as soon as we complete the list, and it is a long list that would make any president proud! I'd like to take a moment to mention one hero in general, he is the man who got our systems back up, he is the man who helped in March, 16th attack in the Heartland of this country, and he is the man who died in preventing a terrorist bombing at an All-Mart in Austin, Texas. His name is Mark West, and like his mother; I am proud and honored to have not only met him, but have become friends with him recently." He starts a slow clapping hoping everybody will honor him by clapping too, and they do but without any heartfelt intentions until Michelle Jefferson, Dave Binder and most of the big Brass stand up and turn this into another standing ovation. Michelle is crying which tells everybody there that this 'Mark' person was an important person to the President's family, and a big deal, not to mention the look the Speaker of the House is giving the crowd to promote an extended clapping session.

Benjamin waits to be heard again and finally after wiping his eyes dry, he leans closer to the microphone and says after a little feedback from the sound system, "Without his insight and

hard work, this country would've woke up different today and unrecognizable, so I give him praises and know he is with God today!" The President starts clapping again and shouts, "Let's hear it for all of our heroes yesterday!"

He clears his throat and says, "The loss of all the life and lives yesterday will be mourned, and this brings me to another matter; almost five hundred terrorists were captured yesterday, mostly wounded, but we don't have facilities to handle this many monsters, so we will be opening Guantanamo back up in Cuba, and also open back up Alcatraz in California for the purposes of detaining these bad men." For some reason there are quite a few people clapping about this, maybe due to jobs in New York.

The president is not to go in to specifics about the terrorists trying to steal the nation's gold in case it gives some other people an idea about the same thing, but all the important people in this room is well aware of the nefarious plan to wipe out the US dollar.

The president goes on to say for another ten minutes about how proud he is to be this nation's president, and then goes into specifics about the country's growth in the future. "There will be new emplacements and policies that will make this the greatest technological country in the world like we were before, and we will be the greatest super-power once more! No more shipping jobs overseas, and no more bailouts for the banks, because everybody in this room will see they don't have to!" Everybody gives a round of applause but don't stand until they learn more behind these words, so they stay seated.

He then mentions that NASA will be up and running better and stronger than ever with a new space program, and they will be a crucial part and the key to this country's wealth and future!" Quite a few people were happy with this announcement. He asks that the country be patient in the near future, and then says, "God bless America and good-day, thank you for your time." He then leaves with his wife.

On Monday following Dark Black Friday and the President's Speech on Saturday there is a funeral taking place at Arlington Cemetery. Even though Mark is technically not in the Army, the president pulled a few strings for special honors and benefits for this man who saved the nation. The President is here with his detail of security, and he even spoke at the gravesite. He then personally hands Nancy, Mark's mother, a Purple Heart for his bravery and valor along with a flag in Mark's memory.

Catrina has moved in with Nancy in Eastern Tennessee so Nancy can spend time with her grandson, Jarrod Conway. At least till Nancy needs too much care, and is too old or goes senile, and then Katrina will move back to Austin and run her husband's company. Katrina and Nancy cannot believe how many friends show up for Mark's funeral, because Mark never liked to go outside where people are. Thousands of people; immigrants, Stardust Fans, musicians and artists, bikers, actors, Mist Army Fans, and regular people all came to give the man their respect. One of Mark's favorite singers is there and her band is set up, and when she gets a nod from Nancy, Joanna Jet and the Triggers start with a beautiful rendition of Amazing Grace. Nancy wishes Mark could be alive because she is sure he'd like this attention from one of his favorite singers, and be surprised with this turnout.

After the funeral, Nancy, Katrina and Jarrod and several Secret Service Agents; both men and women, drive them back across the state line to Nancy's home. The president himself switched out the FBI Agents for the Secret Service with the reasoning that Jarrod might grow up with his daddy's gift.

Due to Mark's funeral, over eight hundred thousand people were seen all over America flipping off the clear blue sky in case the NSA was watching in honor of Mark's memory because he always did this. So many pictures and videos about people flipping the sky off that the internet crashed because of it which is astonishing since it went from thirty-two bit to one hundred and twenty-eight bit over a year ago. It didn't stop the

TV news from reporting this unprecedented act of all of the birds aimed at the sky in respect for Mark West, the nation's fallen hero!

On their drive home, Nancy tells Katrina that the CIA clones people all of the time for funerals, at least this is what Mark had told her on occasions. Katrina did notice at the wake that Mark's special tattoo was missing about the spaceship that looked like a turtle, but Mark did appear to be in the casket. Katrina never thought about the tattoo until Nancy said this. She supposes it could have fallen off during the embalming by the Mortician. Just to make sure though Katrina will send a cryptic message to Austin's Canteen to be on the lookout for Mark's GPS locator devise.

While China was turning into mobs and rioting due to the upset of the norm, somewhere in America, two men are in some bunker of an unknown location. It appears to be a fine hostel in appearance but the walls give it away with no windows. It has all of the comforts of home without any freedom. There are computers and a massive TV screen, but those are on the other side of an inch of bulletproof glass. The one man sees the other man wake up and he holds out his hand to shake hands with the new arrival, because he has been cooped up in this bunker for months without any real people with his intellectual insight to talk with. He introduces himself as Edward Forest and says, "They freaking took me out of an advanced security holding cell from Moscow in the dead of night in just three minutes! I think they were Navy Seals or something." Then he asks, "How did they get you?"

The other man now fully awake ignores the other man and picks up the nearby book to read titled; Space Cadets 101; everything you need to know about being an astronaut but were too scared to ask. Edward lets his hand fall to his side and asks, "There is beer in the fridge, and would you like one?"

The silent man still ignores Edward and wishes his favorite show; The Johnny B Goode Report was on, but due to

the terrorists, all of the comedy and sport shows are on vacation along with any new releases at the movies depending on what they are about. The quiet man finally says something and asks, "Is there any coffee, and is that one computer a live feed to NASA?"

The poem that Mark had written to Congress

My country of me, me and me;
 My country tis of thee turned into the land of me, me and me
 Of thee I scream!
 Since when do we not stand behind?
 Our officially elected Preside...?
 Our Commander and Chief
 Seems the only way he can get things done
 Are Executive Orders made by one?
 In as many years as the angles of a 'STOP' sign
 And this breaks my heart!
 Lawyers and judges overrun our congress and senate
 'Tenure pay' for the act of; lose it to win it
 America sold in part
 Ten dollars every year from every single citizen
 Will pay off China's trillions
 Is this too much to ask?
 Why not borrow from our own rich blessed?

Instead of overseas bleeding this land's mess
 It would be in our own 'interest'
 And maybe make a country within our lands
 For the lost immigrants to make a stand
 This is America after all
 And have people live closer to their jobs
 It won't help the oil tycoon snobs
 Me, me and me turning into fall, fall and fall
 If everyone went to a college close by
 Maybe Harvard wouldn't be a big deal and why?
 Oil for our grandchildren
 Let's make NASA our prime directive
 To ensure our future lives
 And make congress equal number of scientists
 I am invisible and my voice cannot be heard
 My country America, the nation of me, me and me...

