Taym

You know it is very bad when you have been in the same place for a whole 3 and a half years and you have not been let out ONCE! This was the case for Tanner Mernus, who had been caught that long ago by a German man who had said his name was Wolfgang Armando. Ever since that dreaded day where he was caught Tanner had been treated like a wild dog. And by every day that passed he grew more and more determined to get out of the German Camp. Tanner looked like a humble, modest and normal person, he was all those things but he was something else that nobody knew about but himself. He was deeply smart. Most people dreamt of having a brain like his but only few really had a brain like his. His brain had helped him with many dangerous moments of his life. Then one day he had told himself he had just had enough. Then once he had got his plan completely right and knew nothing could possibly go right he was ready to set off. He looked at his plan one more time then let a tiny smile come to his dirty, unwashed face. Then Tanner was ready to execute his plan. He had split his plan up into phases and right when he was about to start phase 1, he heard a knock on is friend’s door, Marcus Neil and he heard a German voice. “Are you still in contact with the man,” this was the German voice that had spoken.

“Which one,” Tanner instantaneously recognized his profound, shadowy voice.

“He has jet black fair hair besides I think he is callled Tener Marnus or further approximately Tanner Mayonaise”

It took Tanner a few moments to realize that they were talking about HIM!

“Ich habe einen Auftrag, ihn zu töten”

As soon as he heard those words Tanner shuddered. He had understood it correctly the German had ordered his friend to kill him. But why? Then he remembered his plan that he had worked on day and night to make perfect his mind-numbing plan. HE wasn’t as alarmed as he was before, after all only he knew about his plan. What could possibly go wrong?

It was time for phase one. His plan was to kidnap a Nazi soldier and steal his clothes. It was time for the prisoners to be let outside for lunch (which was literally some wet bread with a revolting green soup). The man in charge of the camp was about to call all the soldiers in for their free time in the afternoon then Tanner saw his chance. He had chosen the day well, the two guards that were in charge of him were both very you 1 being 18 the other was 20 and they were probably the worst guards in the whole place. They both knew nothing that was about to hit them. They were both about to go get Tanner from his cell when one of them fell to the ground and lay there still. Tanner was lucky as he had knocked out the 20 year old first.

Now reader, I know what you are wondering how did Tanner manage to knock out the unconscious guard. You will probably not understand a word I say but it is because off NANOSHELLS. Nanoshells are a type of poison that is often put in food and unfortunately I have to reveal to you that the guard did not make it out alive. The thing that sets off the things are little chips. These thing are ting squares that can’t be seen and that when they are put in somebodies body goes straight to the heart and when the chips reaches a certain height the nanoshells break which then releases the poison straight to the heart which then kills the person. Now back to the story. The way Tanner set the chips off was instead of having lunch he went to the top of the concentration camp and placed one on the edge of the roof, he had to hope that the concentration camp was high enough to break the nanoshells and release the poison. It was.

The other guard was standing there shocked at the sight that he had just seen with his own eyes he didn’t know what to do so he ran away to alert the other guards, he swore under his breath then shouted the Nazi code. ALIMROHA. Tanner had kept his most prided possession with a thing that the army had provided him a long time back. The one thing that it didn’t say on his camp report was that he had once worked in the army. The thing was a bag filled with three coins 1,5 and 10 and in the bag was a normal rectangular box with three buttons one said 5 the other 1 and the last said 10. The coins could stick on walls and the one you put on a wall you would then look at the number and press the number on the wall and then the higher the number the bigger hole it would make in the wall. Ten seconds after Tanner had pressed the button a hole was starting to form. In this case he didn’t need such a big hole he needed one that he could fit his head in so he chose number 5 and he instantly regretted it the hole was to big the guards would obviously see it. He had to be quick. He took off the man’s clothes and left. HE HAD ESCAPED. He could see a house in the distance. Meanwhile he was in the middle of a field with a helicopter flying above him. The helicopter dropped down and two men stepped out one with a SK-47893 Machine gun the other with empty hands. That one took hold of him and the man with the gun started firing. He was a bad aimer and hit the other man. All that stir and panic gave Tanner a chance to escape and he took it.