Spy story

Grand Clapz

As I stepped up to the secret bookshelf in the library I asked myself am I ready? I had just received an invitation to a top secret spy mission to find out where an unknown organization was smuggling bombs to a location unknown. I pulled the secret book and suddenly I was in a lift going down. I ended up in a work space with loads of computers and gadgets. A man with a long coat came up to me and asked for my name I said “Clapz, Grand Clapz”. I said “that I had received an invitation to the spy mission”. The man said “welcome”.

I was still amazed that a spy base was under a library and nobody had even found out! The man led me to a small room at the back of the office and told me to suit up all I could see was what looked to be a bird watcher suit. So I asked why I had to wear that. He told me it was my disguise. I put the suit on and I was ready until he passed me a lot of cool gadgets. There was a lazar pen, stun gun, night vision goggles and a watch for communication. I was told my mission and I went to the spot I had to be. I got my binoculars out and looked up to the bright blue sky. I had to spot a grey cargo plane go past then follow it. Suddenly I heard a great big roar I looked towards were the noise was coming from It was the big cargo plane!

I rushed to my car drove to the secret garage picked up my suit which was a proper spy one now and my spy car which could fly and drove to where that plane was going. I pulled a lever that made me fly and suddenly I was airborne. I zoomed through the air quickly the plane was landing. I saw the warehouse were it was landing at so I snuck round the back of it I climbed up the ladder which lead to the top of the warehouse. Suddenly I saw a body guard. I zapped him with my stun gun and he fell crashing off the roof. I peered through the hole in the roof I saw a bunch of bombs carefully being carried into the warehouse. I saw a crammed vent I could climb through so I jumped into it and then called the bomb disposal team and the FBI. I sent them my location so they can arrest the culprits. In the far distance I could hear the sirens so I jumped down through the vent then attacked and I grabbed my lazar pen and zapped the guards eyes then I snuck through and chained the people to the wall and waited till the swat and bomb disposal team to arrive. Once they did they took all the bombs back and the naughty culprits got arrested I asked if I could work for the spy team and I got the job. I worked there until I retired at 67 years old I qualified as top spy seven times and I enjoyed working with agents.

              The end