

THE MAN WITH NO IDENTITY



LUCAS PEREIRA

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CHAPTER 1-

THE ASSIGNMENT

The wind was howling. The waves were crashing onto the beachy shore. Seaweed was getting washed up.

“Come on,” Aliah whispered.

The friends followed Aliah into an old warehouse. She was skinny and looked very tall for her age. In which her age was 11. She wore a whistle around her neck at all times. There was nothing in there but a little crate and chairs. The four friends sat on each chair. Lucy put a rolled up piece of paper on the table and rolled it out.

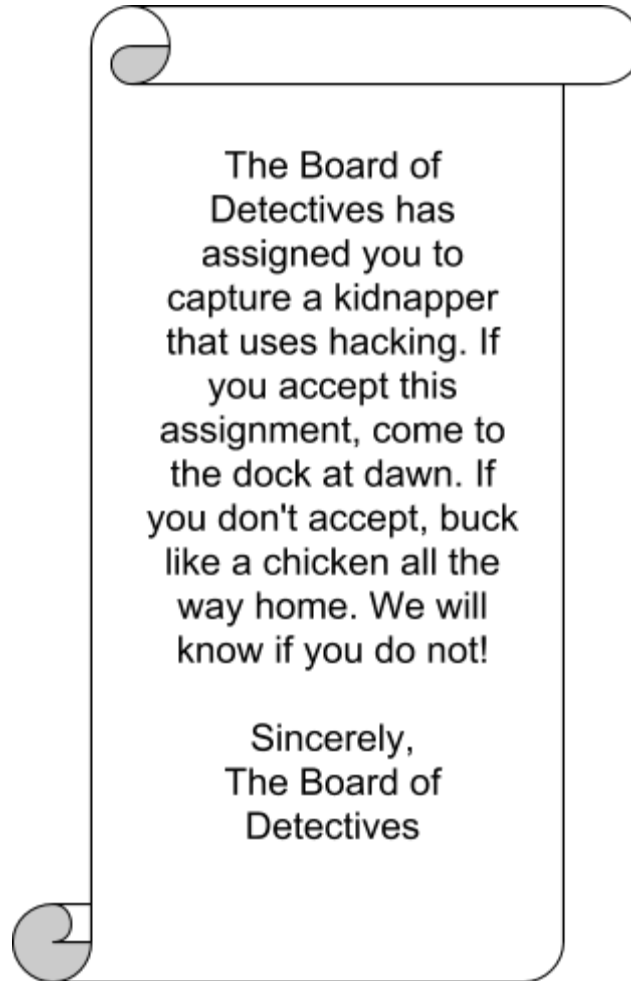
“So,” she said to the crew of friends. “We have a new assignment from the Board of Massachusetts,”

“Again?!” yelled Bobby.

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The last time they had an assignment from the Board of Detectives, it was so easy, they finished it in a day. They absolutely hated the Board. But, they were spies, and whatever the Board told them to do, they did.

Lucas unrolled the parchment and he read,



“So,” Lucy said to the crew. “Do you guys think we are worthy of this assignment?”

“Well,” said Bobby “Last time we received an assignment from the Board it was totally lame and boring, so I don’t know if I would even agree to accept it,”

“We need to,” Lucas said. “If we don’t, the board will fire us and there will be open assignments everywhere and everyone will be way too scared to accept it,”

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Lucas had very good reasoning. Even though Aliah was the leader of the group, the Board of Detectives was even in more control of them.

If they didn't take this assignment, nobody would, and this mystery kidnapper would continue to harm the world.

"I say we should take it," said Lucy. "I agree with Lucas. If nobody accepts the assignment, remember, the world is too chicken, this so called kidnapper will continue kidnapping and something big and bad will happen,"

"I have made a decision," Aliah said from the top of a crate. "We're taking it. Everyone is to meet here at four o'clock in the morning tomorrow. Go home and get some rest".

The group did as they were told, and they went to bed extra early. But, when they got to bed, they didn't go to sleep. They were up texting each other all night trash talking Aliah. They hated her. She always gave them orders. Around 3:30 in the morning they finally fell asleep. All of their alarms were set for 4:30, but they all hit the snooze button and slept until 7:30

Bobby was the first to wake up. He looked at the clock. "Holy Seagull!" Bobby yelled at the top of his lungs. He pulled on a T-shirt over a fleece button down shirt. He pulled up a pair of jeans and put on a pair of socks that had pictures of magnifying glasses.

Bobby ran out of the door and reported to the dock as told.

Meanwhile, Lucy was turning in bed. Suddenly, her eyes opened. She looked at the clock as did Bobby. "Holy Rabies!" She yelled. She put on a romper and sketchers sneakers, and ran straight out of the door.

She reported to the dock and found Bobby fast asleep. Lucy sat right next to him, and was shortly asleep just like him.

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During this time, Lucas was busy on his computer. He was cracking a coded email from Aliah. The decoded message said:

COMPOSE AN EMAIL	
C L I C K T O S E E M A I L	Dear Agent Lucas,
	The board sent me an email this morning and said that we were to be there for eight o'clock. I am sending you this email because I wanted you to notify the others. I am at the dock right now and I see them. They are both sleeping. Come down as soon as possible and meet me on the yacht labeled H-78_LK.
	From, Agent Aliah
	<input type="button" value="Reply"/> <input type="button" value="Forward"/>

Lucas had now finished reading the email, and he got dressed and went to the dock. He found the yacht that Aliah was talking about and waited.

“Get over here,” said a voice on the yacht. He looked up and saw the face of Aliah. He hopped on.

“Why did you want me to meet you here?” Lucas questioned Aliah with his fists at ready to punch.

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“I wanted you to be alert that we are required to take this boat to get to a private island where we will receive the details on the mission,” Aliah explained. “So you need to wake the others. Do you accept?”

“Yes,” Lucas told Aliah.

She stood there for a minute and then disappeared into the yacht.

CHAPTER 2- THE PRIVATE ISLAND

Lucas left the yacht in remembrance of what Aliah had just said. He looked around at where Lucy and Bobby had been sleeping. He had found them.

Lucas gently whispered in their faces. “Guys,” he whispered. “I just spoke with Aliah, and we need to get on a yacht,”

There was no answer. Lucas sat on the slide right next Bobby. He pushed him gently.

Nothing.

He pushed him even harder. His eyelids opened.

“Huh?” Bobby said still stuck in sleep. “Ut oo ant?”

Lucas had a very good feeling that he had said, what you want. He shook him dramatically. Finally, he had gained consciousness.

“Why are you over here waking me up like that?” Bobby exclaimed.

“I got an email from Aliah early this morning, and she wants us to meet her on the yacht labeled H-78_LK,” Lucas said to Bobby in reply. “So we need to go-like-now!”

“OK,” Bobby told Lucas. “Do you want me wake Lucy?”

“Sure,” Lucas replied. “They want us to meet them at eight o’clock,”

“Holy Mackerel!” Bobby yelled. “We need to wake Lucy up!” He yelled at the top of his lungs.

“I think *you* already did!” Lucas said watching Lucy get up.

“What are you guys doing here,” Lucy said using a voice with great caution.

“We are here to wake you up,” Bobby said with a very proud voice.

“Yeah,” Lucas added. “I got an email from Aliah this morning, and she wanted us to meet her on the yacht labeled H-78_LK,” Lucas finished.

“OK,” Lucy replied. “What are we waiting here for?”

“Well then,” Bobby finally stated. “Let’s go!”

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The four friends went to the docks to find the yacht. They saw many really beautiful yachts, but there were none labeled H-78_LK. They kept going until they finally found the yacht.



“Wow,” Bobby said as they were walking on the dock. They had finally found the yacht labeled H-78_OK. They were all so excited that they all ran onto the yacht.

“OK,” said Lucas in a mysterious sort of way. He looked at his watch. “The time is 7:58,”

“That means that at 8:00 is when we need to meet them at the private island,” Bobby said stupidly.

Suddenly, the boat began to move.

“OMG,” yelled Lucy. “I didn’t think it would end this way!” Bobby walked over to Lucy.

“It’s OK. I think that the boat might be automated and that it just went at 8:00,” Bobby said looking over at Lucas.

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“Precisely,” Lucas replied feeling confident for his opinion. “But, we still need to hold-on-for-dear-liiiiiffffeeee!” The boat was picking up speed now. At least 120 miles per hour. They could see a small patch of land in the distance.

“I think I see the island,” Lucy said with great excitement. “I just hope it is, because I want to get off this boat. This is my best outfit!”

The boat automatically pulled itself over into a very small dock. “OMG,” Lucy said once again very dramatically. “Finally, we’re off that sulking ship! I’m pretty sure I got some bad vibes in my body now,”

“Stop Lucy,” Lucas said. “Take a minute to take all of this nature filled environment,”

Lucy had suddenly stopped complaining and looked around, and she saw all the beautiful nature. But there was one thing that she saw that wasn’t *exactly* nature...

CHAPTER 3- THE BOARD OF DETECTIVES

“Um,” Lucy said with great disapproval. “Guys, I see weird people over there,” The three friends looked over to the area where the people were standing.

“Come,” The boss looking man said. “We are the Board of Detectives,” Lucas, Bobby, and Lucy walked over to the group of men.

Suddenly, they separated and out came Aliah. She walked over to the three friends and said one word, “Follow,”

The friends wondered what that meant, but, when she began following the men, they understood completely. They walked and walked until their feet were killing them. But when this happened, they kept going even further into the island. The four cautious friends were beginning to worry.

The Board flared out. The tallest man began to speak. “I would like you to meet my two children, Madelyn and Sophie,” Two young girls walked over to the group of friends and shook hands. “Madelyn and Sophie will help you on this mission. They have classified information that *you* don’t,”

The group of friends stepped back and went into a huddle. “Wow,” Lucy said. “That was deep!”

“Yeah,” Bobby said with his cheeks turning red with embarrassment. “Yeah that was ...er...deep, I think,” Bobby stepped away slowly.

They walked back out to the board and hosted a conversation. Bobby yet held great envy.

“Father,” Sophie said in a squeaky sort of way.

“Yes daughter,” The tallest man said once again.

“Why, oh why, do we need to solve this mission with such...er...children,” Sophie said in a sassy voice.

The group of friends stood back with offence.

“I think we’re good,” Aliah said, still stepping back.

“Yeah,” Lucas said. “We’re gonna leave now,”

The Board of Detectives did not reply, but only watched Lucas, Lucy, Bobby, and Aliah run away. But there was yet, 1 problem. The private yacht labeled H-78_LK was not there. None of them knew how to swim so they walked back to the area where the board were, standing looking miserable.

“Well,” The shortest man said. “That took even less time than I expected,”

“Fine,” Bobby said with envy. “We’ll take it,”

“Come forward,” The tallest man said. The children walked forward and each man put a banner around each one of their chests and abdomen.

After this “ceremony” was over the yacht labeled H-78_LK was waiting for them. They got aboard and sailed away in the wind. It was a crisp and dry breeze. The Board was on one side of the yacht and would not come out to talk to Aliah and her friends. They stood there. However, Madelyn and Sophie stood in the lowest deck. This deck consists of four rooms and they all had the coolest spy gadgets you would never know existed. But one of the rooms, did not. It consisted of hacking material and gadgets of that sort. No one knew they were there. Not even their father.



But, they soon left and the room was left untouched. No one knew about this, besides you and me, but someone besides us did know, and this person happened to be Agent Aliah. She had somehow managed to find a way into the security room, and since it was a *private* yacht, there were no security guards.

Aliah soon left the room and rushed to the side of the yacht where the rest of her friends were. “I think there is something fishy about these Madelyn and Sophie kids,” Aliah said.

“Yeah” Bobby said “They have an attitude that I ABSOLUTELY HATE!” Bobby said at the top of his voice.

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“Shhhh,” Lucy whispered. “I agree with Aliah but if you keep yelling like that for sure there’ll be something else you absolutely hate about them,” Lucy said with great confidence about her words.

“What's your input, Lucas?” Aliah said.

There was no answer. Lucas stood there with his mouth wide open. “Probably just catching flies,” Aliah said. But suddenly, Lucas began to speak. “I AM THE MAN WITH NO IDENTITY. I WILL SOON STRIKE AND ALL WILL BE LOST.”

Lucas stopped talking then closed his mouth and looked. “Wha,” he sputtered. “What just happened?” He said.

“Well,” Lucy said “It seems like this so called man with no identity used your body to speak through or,” Lucy stopped mid sentence. She saw something on the back of his shirt. It looked almost like a voice sender or like it was connected by bluetooth. . One of those doo-hickey thingeys. She ripped it off his shirt and began to talk. “Well,” Lucy said once more. “It doesn’t look like you got hypnotized,”

“Ok,” Lucas said surprised to hear the smart side of Lucy. “So then what was it?” Lucas asked

“Well,” Lucy said. The crew was beginning to get aggravated with all of these Wells. “It was one of those Bluetooth voice dispenser. That means the there is someone who attached that into you and is tracking you,”

“Wow,” the whole crew said together. “I never knew that you knew all that stuff,”

“Well, what do you think I do all day and night when there are no missions?” Lucy said.

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“Well we just thought-” Aliah’s words were cut off by the sound of marching footsteps. “shhhhh,” she whispered.

A mysterious group of people in trench coats came out. From behind, came Sophie and Madelyn, captured. But then, there was also another person who came out. He was slim and skinny. He had ripped jeans and I would say about 5’ 2. He was wearing a plaid shirt with a color scheme of red, brown, and crimson. He had short black hair and blue eyes. He wore a chain around his neck. He came to the front of the Board and looked down at Bobby. Bobby turned a vibrant red. “What d’you want me to do with this lot?” He said in a slang voice.

“Take em out back,” the chunkiest man said in a cheeky voice. Suddenly, the air grew thick. The air grew smokey. Suddenly, all went black for the friends.

CHAPTER 4- THE NAPPER

The friends woke up in a room tied with wires. As a matter a fact, the same room that Sophie and Madelyn were in. But don't tell anyone that. There were 4 chairs-one for each person and made sort of like a square shape. There was still silence. No one made a peep. Because there was someone in the room with them. And they were Madelyn and Sophie. They were still knocked out and so was Aliah and Bobby. But Lucas and Lucy were already woken up. They were waiting for the rest of the crew to wake up. Sophie and Madelyn were on the opposite side of the room. Suddenly, Aliah and Bobby woke up. "What happened," Bobby said hoping to hear another smart answer from Lucy. "We were all asleep and then-and then-and then..." Bobby said with hyperventilation. Between breaths, you could barely make out the little words.

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All of the friends had rosey cheeks. They were all scared and were waiting for Lucy to give them another “Smart Girl” answer. “Well, er,” Lucy said not knowing what to say. “I sort of er...” She had stopped mid sentence. Realizing that Sophie and Madelyn were starting to wake up, but very slowly. Their eyes opened, and and they yawned.

“What are you 4 doing here?” Sophie asked with sassiness in her voice. “Daddy said that you were smart, and if you were smart, WHY ARE YOU NOT TRYING TO HELP US GET OUT OF HERE!!!!” She said, eyebrows turning inward, heavy breaths. She closed her eyes, and began to pace herself. “ 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6...” She kept going, in her head now. Her breath was now normal.

But, there was yet another problem. The room began to fill up with smoke.



Their eyes grew heavy, Sophie and Madelyn fell back into a deep sleep. But the group of the 4 friends were troopers and kept their eyes open.

The smoke grew heavy. Dreamy looking, their friends gnawed at the wire. It was shocking them. But they still kept gnawing for life! They were holding their breath as hard as they could. Taking a deep breath, desperate for air, they kept gnawing. Bobby stopped for a moment. He was getting very dizzy, as if on a rocking ship. Suddenly, they realized that a group of tank-topped guys were walking in to the room.

Down a staircase, they came, a very narrow staircase. They were wearing masks. With elephant trunks to breath. In their clenched hands, came along the Board of Detectives. Also tied with wire. Taking each, an empty chair.

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Finally, Aliah and Lucy gnawed them self out. The group of men, yet with name not revealed to the children, caught them. But they did not yet get the hold of them. Lucas slipped through the wire and got out. He also was able to free Bobby. The kids stopped. Aliah used a tornado kick against the broadest man. Then used the wire that was used to tie her up, she used to tie the man up. She saw a badge on his shirt.



CHAPTER 5- THE HUBB

“Got the president,” Aliah yelled in a dizzy voice. She stood for a minute, looking for a decision.

Finally, she came to a conclusion. She untied the Board and their children. Then, the boss of the Hubb came in. All four friends had each taken down one of the guys, and they all came together to take the biggest one down. They fought.

Each one did a tornado kick and a punch. They got him down, and tied him up.

They hit the smoke button to the off position. And they all walked out. Aliah hit the button again, before leaving, and left the Hubb in there.

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“Thank you for saving me, my crew, and my daughter’s lives. We will never forget this moment, and until then, no more missions for a year,” The boss of the Board said.

“What schools do you go to?” Sophie asked Lucy.

“We each go to Spencer H. Herman Elementary School,” Lucy said, replying for her friends.

“Same,” Sophie and Madelyn said at the same time. They all formed a big circle and said bye to each other. By the time the fight was done, the yacht was back to their hometown. They all went off. It was 8PM by the time they had gotten home. They brushed their teeth and went to bed.

What was their next mission, you may be asking? Well, that is a story for a different day...