

# THE GREAT CIVIL WAR

By Terry A. Abbott



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Part 8.



Military Intelligence!  
These guys work for MI5.  
This is not good!



We'd better tell T.J.  
He need to know and quick!



This is terrifying.  
Minister your life is in grave danger.  
Shane I need you to get her to one of our safe houses.



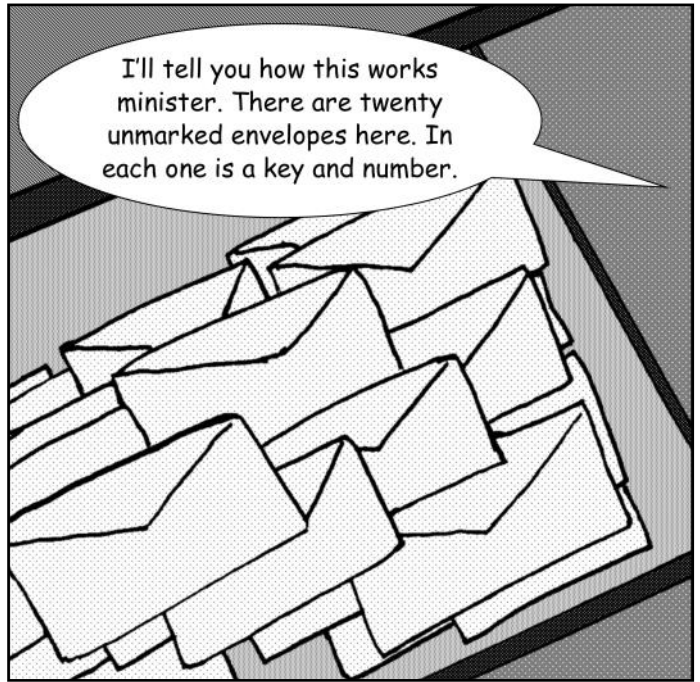
Well minister looks like we'll be spending time with one another.

I just hope you're as good as they say you are.

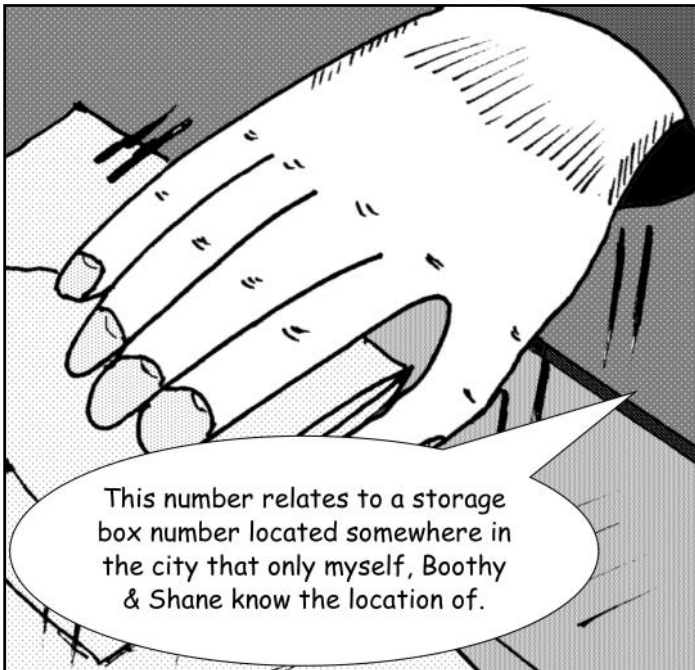
Yeah! So do I!



Okay Shane. Time to find the safe house. You know the drill!



I'll tell you how this works minister. There are twenty unmarked envelopes here. In each one is a key and number.



This number relates to a storage box number located somewhere in the city that only myself, Boothy & Shane know the location of.



Shane will drive there with you. Get the details and take you to the safe house.

Also the boxes are randomised so only one of us will know your location. Which is safer for you!



Good luck minister. See you soon Shane!



I'll get the minister tucked up safe and sound.

Then I'll head back to the barn. Got a feeling that things are going to go pear shaped.



Shane and the minister use the underground tunnel to the garages. They then leave in a unmarked car to head off somewhere in the city.



Meanwhile, the main city radio station is suddenly seized by elite troops and taken off the air.

Move away from the mic NOW!

erp...

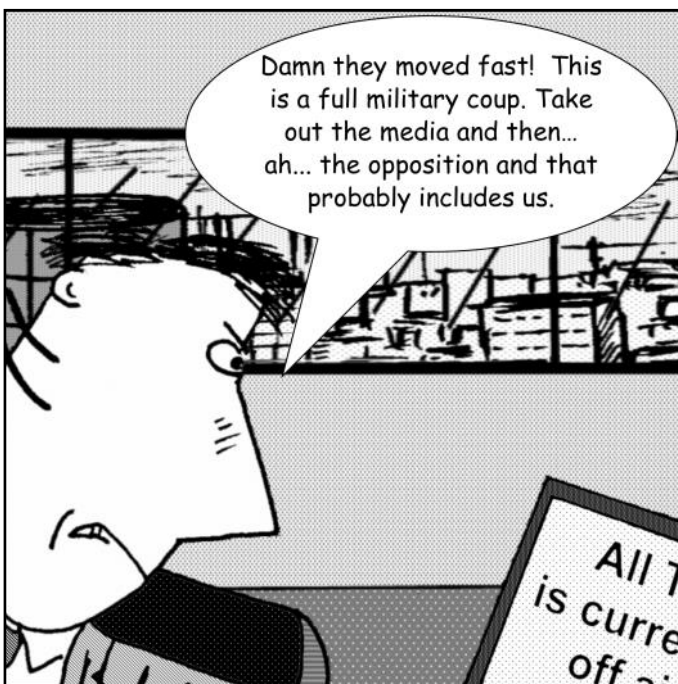


Shortly afterwards the city's main TV station is taken followed by every other media outlet. This is done in minutes.



A couple minutes later at T.J. Investigations

T.J. radio and Television stations have gone off.

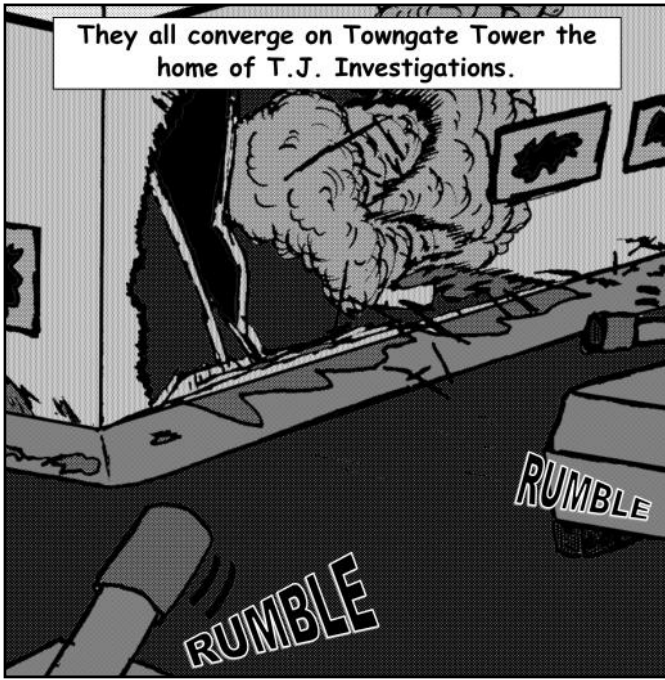


Damn they moved fast! This is a full military coup. Take out the media and then... ah... the opposition and that probably includes us.

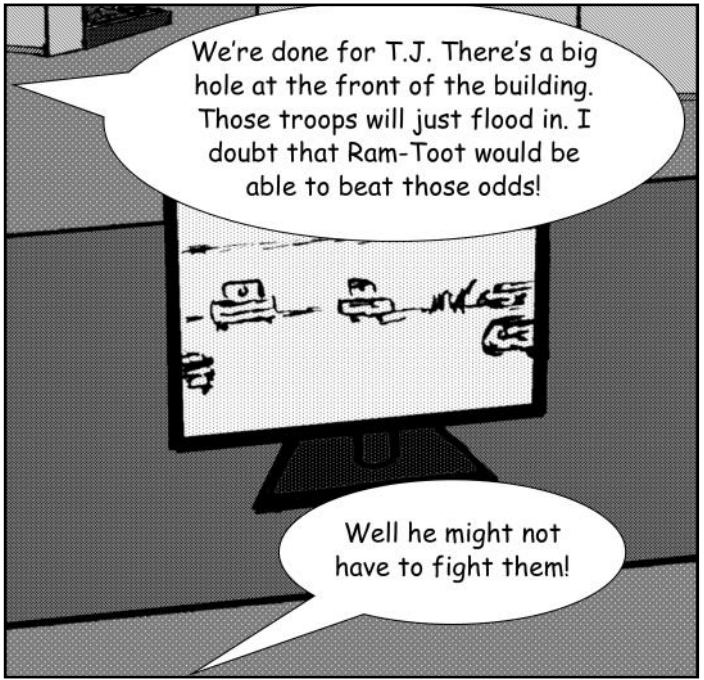


Tanks in the city centre?

Sure enough, within a minute several tanks arrive on Towngate in the city centre.



They all converge on Towngate Tower the home of T.J. Investigations.



We're done for T.J. There's a big hole at the front of the building. Those troops will just flood in. I doubt that Ram-Toot would be able to beat those odds!

Well he might not have to fight them!



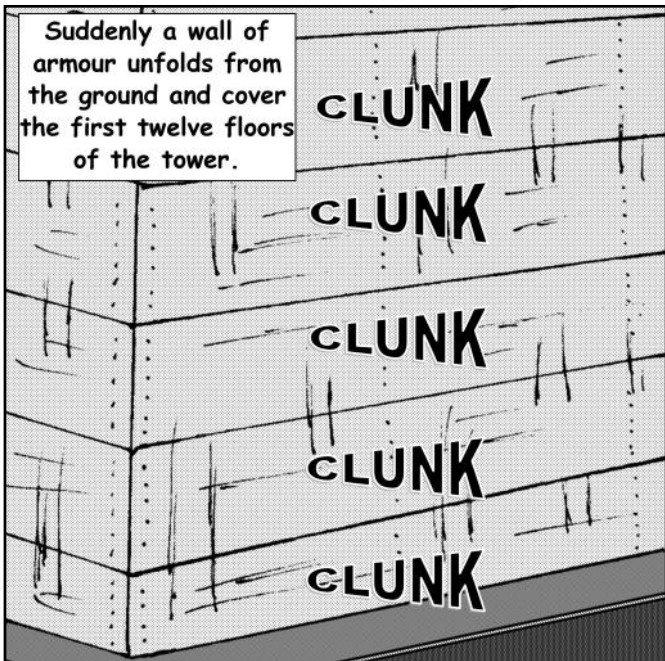
What! You thinking of surrendering?

No Smithy nothing of the sort. Anyway, I don't think they came here with the intention of capturing us. We surrender we die!

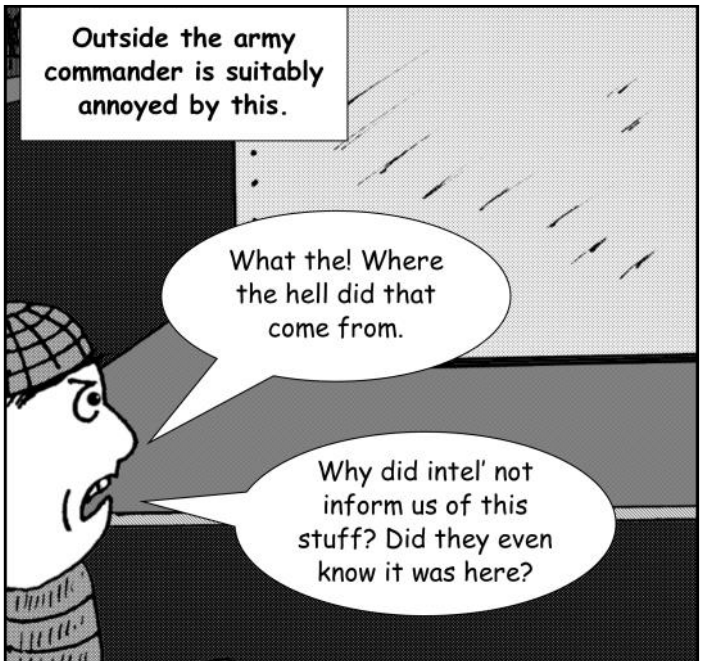


No we've got a little defensive trick up our sleeve. Something that was built in to the tower by the professor.

Just hope it works. Never had the chance to really test it!



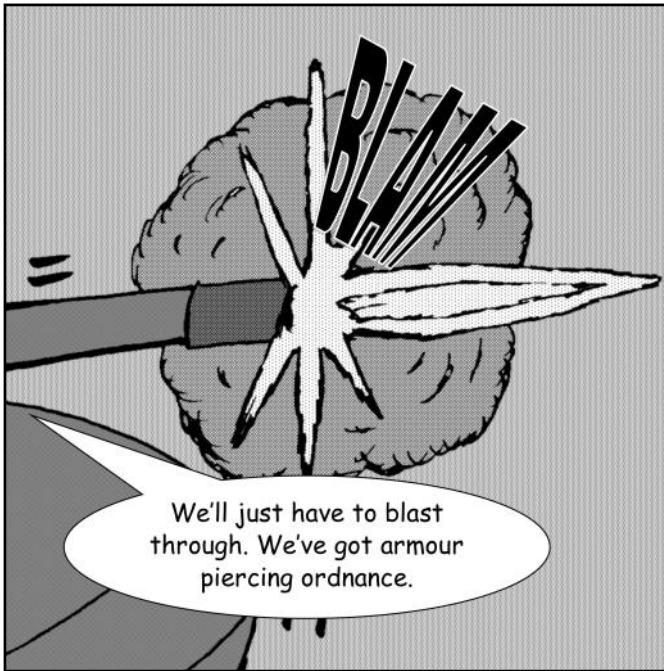
Suddenly a wall of armour unfolds from the ground and cover the first twelve floors of the tower.



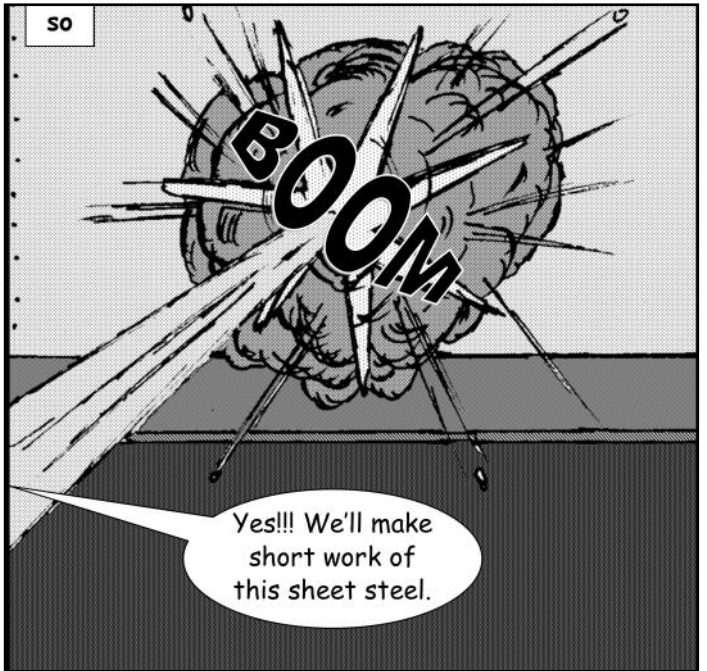
Outside the army commander is suitably annoyed by this.

What the! Where the hell did that come from.

Why did intel' not inform us of this stuff? Did they even know it was here?

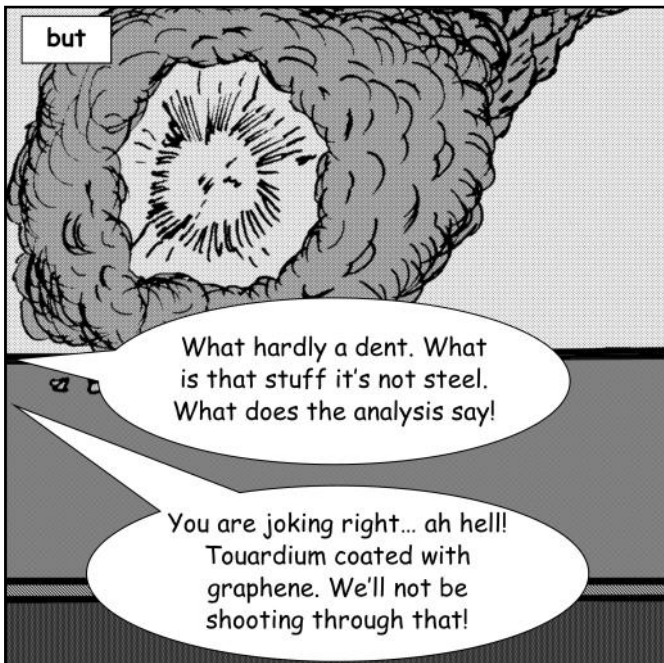


We'll just have to blast through. We've got armour piercing ordnance.



so

Yes!!! We'll make short work of this sheet steel.



but

What hardly a dent. What is that stuff it's not steel. What does the analysis say!

You are joking right... ah hell! Touardium coated with graphene. We'll not be shooting through that!



Meanwhile a few miles east.

Okay minister we've arrived at our first destination. Brindle General Store.

So your boxes are cunningly hidden in view of everyone.

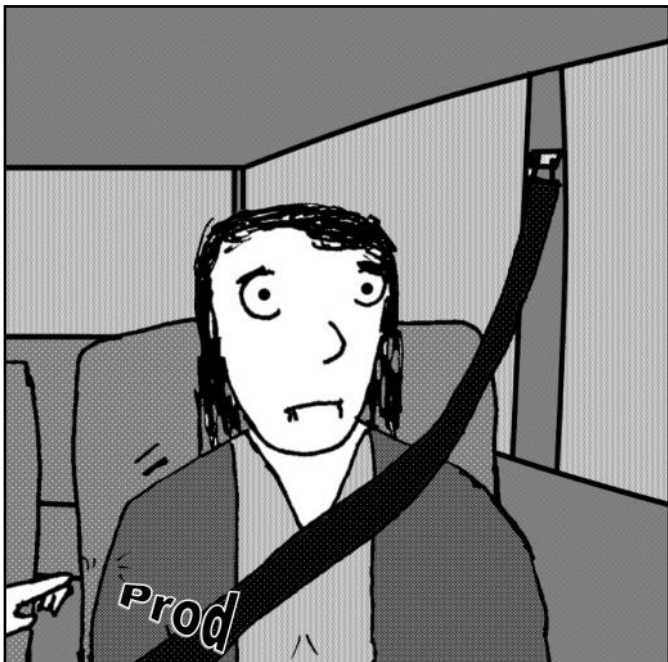
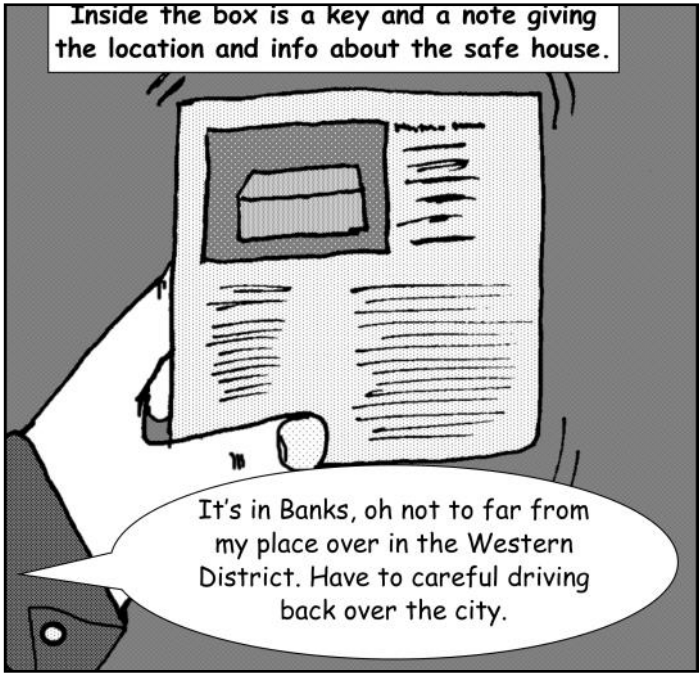
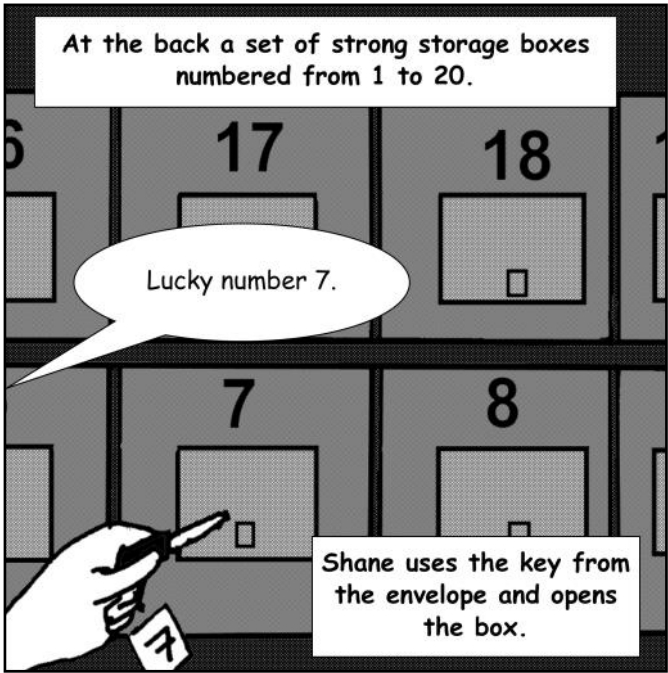
Yep and the great thing is. It works! You wait here while I get the info on the safe house.



Just keep the doors locked. You should be okay! Nobody knows where you are.



Shane enters the store and walks to the back.

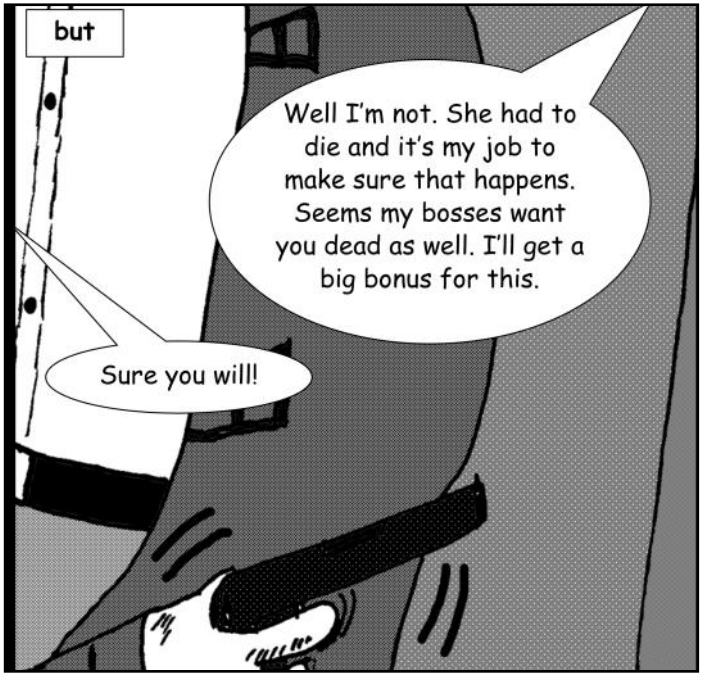




Suddenly

You should have killed me Shane.

Damn you Derek. Suppose I was too generous.



but

Well I'm not. She had to die and it's my job to make sure that happens. Seems my bosses want you dead as well. I'll get a big bonus for this.

Sure you will!



Arrghhhh

and

BANG  
SPLAT



Too bad Derek. You should have shot me when you had the chance.



Shane, you won't last long. Your boss is probably dead already.

What?

The military will have stormed that office by now. Their orders are to kill everyone there!



BANG

We will see how long I last. At least it'll be longer than you.



**To Be Continued.**