Escape From the Evil Genius

Mr Gordon is heavily sleeping, the ferry sway side to side. Then the phone rings… He leaps up and answers “Hello?” No reply “Hello?” Still no reply. Mr Gordon plumps back down and takes a sip of his freezing cold coffee. Ring, Ring, Ring. “Not again!” Moans Mr Gordon. “Hello”… “Stop what you’re doing Gordon!” Sais the strange voice. Instantly Mr Gordon hangs up. The phone makes a loud noise as it crashes down on Mr Gordon’s bedside table. “Put your hands up and come outside.”

“What?” Mr Gordon is captured, put on to a helicopter and taken to… ADVENTURE ISLAND!

The helicopter lands and Mr Gordon is taken to the Evil Genius’s lair. The dark walls of the lair were overgrown with moss.

They all walk in and the Evil Genius sees Mr Gordon.

“Ah yes Mr Gordon, so nice to see you.”

Mr Gordon doesn’t reply, but what he does do is phenomenal.

“Get off me” Mr Gordon shouts.

Mr Gordon sneakily slips out under the arms of the guard on the left, and then he sprints away as fast as he can.

Mr Gordon approaches a dark forest, a branch snaps and all hell breaks loose! Men in black suits come closer and there is no time to stand around…Then Mr Gordon finds a HUGE tree trunk…

“The only way is to hide” He mumbles.

Holding his breath Mr Gordon creeps into a nearby bush. He peaks through some brambles.

“OUCH” Mr Gordon shouts.

A bramble was stuck in his right thumb. It was gashing blood but before but before he could do anything, Mr Gordon realised he got the attention of all the guards and men in black suits. Then in the corner of his eye he sees a dark black tunnel terribly hidden amongst the trees. Mr Gordon leaps up and sprints to the tunnel but doesn’t realise that he left a long bold trail of bright red blood on the rocky floor… Luckily the guards didn’t see it and lost him immediately When Mr Gordon arrived at the tunnel he didn’t know that it was going to be pitch black all the way through. He quickly turned the light of his iPhone on. It wasn’t very bright so he couldn’t see much but he could cope. About half way through the tunnel an instant shone through the cracks in the walls, it wasn’t his phone because that shut off about 2 minutes after he entered the tunnel. Terrible IPhone 6s’s. The light beam then stopped and it went back to pitch black again. But then the end of the tunnel was in sight. Mr Gordon sprinted and saw a big grey building with sharp active barb wire with electric going through it.

“Anyone who touched that would be dead instantly.” Mr Gordon Thought.

Then a guy came out and looked at Mr Gordon. It was Mr Ben. “What’s Mr Ben doing here, he was running the chip shop.” Thought Mr Gordon.

“Mr Ben? My old friend from spy school.”

Mr Gordon knew Mr Ben from a long time ago. He is really sneaky, smart and helpful to Mr Gordon. He could even help him escape the island.

“Mr Gordon, you need to help us all get out of here. The Evil Genius is planning to blow up the island.”

Mr Gordon had to find a way to get past that electric fence!

Mr Gordon searches around for something strong enough to smash right past the fence. Trying to focus but not succeeding ideas flaming through his head, and then… Mr Gordon spots a massive boulder balancing on a steep hill not too far away.

After climbing up the hill, and struggling to get to the very top, the boulder in sight. He slowly walks behind it and barges it… But that wasn’t enough so he levered it with his axe, still nothing. With his teeth grinded and muscles tensed he gives it one big heave. The boulder starts to rock and then slowly starts to roll down the hill. Then gradually it gets faster and faster and faster. At this point it’s tumbling towards the prison. Then CRASH!!!! An explosion was seen in the distance sparks flying every-where. There is a gaping hole in the fence of the prison.

A huge crowd of prisoners gather round and squeeze through the hole all at once. The alarm screeches so the prisoners all stampede towards the jungle. Mr Gordon cheers and sprints down the hill to meet them all. Finally

Mr Gordon approaches the prisoners. A big strong man in orange steps forward and tells Mr Gordon about a giant bomb belonging to the Evil Genius. Then suddenly a flashlight scans the jungle ahead of them. A heard of guards smash through the bushes. Mr Gordon jumps and all the prisoners are startled. There all trapped and surrounded by guards. There’s no way to escape now, they must fight.

The guards charge at everyone, torches swinging everywhere.

Fists jab into bodies. Excruciating pain shoots through his chest. Mr Gordon slams a guard into a tree. Then he’s flung to the ground! The intimidating guard stands over him and raises his bat. Mr Gordon dodges it and wobbles to his feet. He smacks the guard’s legs away and crawls through a bush. He must find the bomb before it’s too late.

He limps towards the big doors of the evil genius’s lair and picks the lock of the main entrance. He creeps along the thin, dark corridor that leads to a door with a big sign reading… DANGER—EXPLOSIVES. Mr Gordon eaves drops and hears about blowing up a volcano. Mr Gordon runs outside of the lair and hides behind a large wall nearby.

“Beep” Mr Gordon’s phone goes off. It’s a message. It reads Dear Mr Gordon, A helicopter is coming to pick you up in 5 minutes, be ready at sunset cliffs. Mr Ben.

Mr Gordon sprints back to the lair and bursts in through the door…

“There’s no one here” Mr Gordon says all confused.

Mr Gordon runs and runs and runs as fast as he can.

“Sunset cliffs in sight” He says to himself.

Mr Ben is in the distance and is ready to take off.

Mr Gordon takes out his phone.

“Volcano”…

“Volcano what” Mr Ben types.

“EVIL---GENIUS---BLOW---UP---VOLCANO.

Mr Ben reads the message and turns to the volcano.

He sees nothing there but then…

“Wait what’s that” Come quick.

Mr Ben starts the helicopter.

Mr Gordon races up the hill and races into the helicopter.

Go Go Go.

We got out just in time.

Let’s just get out of here Mr Gordon says.

The End!