Justice of the evil brother

I woke to creaking floor boards, I reached for my gun but it wasn’t there … I flicked on the light. I thought I was going to die. The barrel was a cm away from my face. But to my relief my boss was sitting on my bed. “Just testing your reflex’s you have to be ready for anything for the mission I’m giving you!” screeched my boss as his face light up. “Boss not another day watching your daughter.” I said tiredly.

“It’s to take down your brother.” Said my boss. My face suddenly lit up. Quickly I shoved my stuff in my bag like guns; weapons; phone; car keys and my commando watch and sprinted out the room.

After a luxurious first class, I spotted my favourite chip shop that’s not all I was home. Until a man graded my shoulder and said “You’ve come back.”

As fast as cheetah I sent my fist and connected with the man’s face and then ran away. I was running thorough a jungle snakes slithering through my legs. I hit a root and then fell into a dark cave. It was covered in bats and spiders whist pounding the wall I stepped on a set of sharp keys. They were keys to a quad-bike then I seen it was ok form I jumped and rode off. I was riding through the jungle when seen the men they had my luggage. I jumped off and side kicked a man in the rib’s I grabbed my stuff.

My phone started buzzing I rushed through my bag to find it. Finally I found it, it was my boss. “Seen you nearly got killed Archie,” said my boss, “I’ve found your brother he is at an amusement four meters away bye” The call was ended. I jumped on the quad-bike and zoomed off to the amusement park. I seen my brother and looked to the left of him it was the men who had my luggage, I knew they were working for my brother. I found my sniper rifle in my bag and set it up. Just as I touched the trigger another gun fired, I started to get drowse. Then I fainted. When I woke up I was strapped to a rollercoaster I looked at when I looked at the end it unfinished. I had to get off and quick.

 My brother said “Revenge is sweet,” he pressed the go button I rocketed forward the ride hurdled round corners. Just as the ride fell off the cliff I thought that this was the end of me. BOOM! The roller coaster raced off the edge.

Blood was oozing out of my mouth and I was laying on the rocks. I woke up then said to myself, “I’m still alive.” Then I tried to get up but I couldn’t. After a few tries I finally did it. But after I saw my equipment I raced to get it. Everything was there except my phone. I tried to find it everywhere but everywhere I went his men were there. I saw a tiny hole. I eased my way through the hole but at the end of the hole was a giant man. His muscles bulged through the sleeves of his shirt. As hard as I could I smashed him in the leg and finished him off with a punch then took off his badge and ran.

I came to the house. It was my brother’s house. I showed the man’s badge and it let me in. I slowly walked round the guard’s hut and came to a giant house. I tried to find a door. I saw a side door. I slipped but someone saw me then I saw he had a taser but he put it on the table behind him. “Let’s fight one on one,” said the guard. He edged me into the corner. I didn’t know what to do. I saw some flour. I threw it in his eyesand then hit him with a frying pan and knocked him out.

I grabbed his taser and ran out of the kitchen. Suddenly my brother’s henchman ran. I had to do something fast. I hid behind the sofa. One of the men saw me. I remembered my bag. I grabbed the gun out of it and he had called his men. I was cornered. One said to me, “Now then. I can get my revenge on you. Right then.” He kicked me in the ribs. I shot the gun but I missed. As I got up he tried to punch me. I grabbed his hand and tasered him. He started to have a fit. I slapped another on the chest, the others I punched.

After searching a while I bashed against a bookcase and find myself in secret study. It had photos of me all over and marks on a map of places I’ve been. It started to creep me out.

Then a piercing noise sliced the air. People started barging in with guns. I was surrounded.

I started to step back. I walked back into a wall. I was cornered by trigger-happy guards waiting to use me as target practise. A guard with a gun gave his gun to me. Then I noticed it was a person who worked with me as an agent. My boss knew I was in trouble and he must have sent help. The man’s name was Chris. I picked up the gun that he gave me. Chris lobbed a smoke grenade. After that we were just shooting randomly. The smoke was like a giant life-taking ghost.

The fog cleared and all that was left was two men.

One was my brother, the other was his sensei. The sensei hurdled a kick at me. It hit my face and made my lip bleed. I got up and now I meant business. The sensei might be the best but I am agent Archie. He threw a punch. I caught it and kicked him in the ribs then gave him a roundhouse kick. He was out cold.

 “Impressive, brother,” said my brother, looking at the sensei. Chris tried to give him a roundhouse kick but he ever-so-quickly blocked and put Chris in a triangle choke-hold. After trying to hold on, Chris’s body went limp. Chucking him across the room, my brother looked straight at me. He tried to punch me. Snap! His leg hit the wall. This was my chance. I tore the metal off the wall and swung it at his leg then got him in the exact same choke he did to Chris and after a few seconds of fighting his body collapsed. Then a beeper started to say, “You have fifteen minutes to get out of the building.”

 Outside was a helicopter from my work. Just then I dragged Chris into it and started it up. The timer said five seconds. But then I remembered my evil snake of a brother. Even after all he’d done, he was still a human being. I hurdled out of the helicopter and grabbed him and scuttled to the helicopter. Getting in I shouted, “Quickly go!” After that my brother said to me, “Why did you save me?” Then I replied, “Don’t know.”

The End