

MISSION ON THE SEA

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Piper held on tightly to the rail of the boat, dangling by one hand. The boat went at super speed, making her really seasick. Piper's long, brown hair flapped in the wind. The boat went even faster. She groaned, trying to climb back on the dock and fight her one weakness. Seasickness. The salt water stung her eyes and she felt like she was going to hurl. The captain came on the dock and saw her.

"No!" she cried. "I won't let you do this." The captain smirked and stepped on her fingers. Piper heard a crunch.

"Arghhhhhhhhh!!!!!" she screamed out in pain and fear. The captain stepped back grinning mercilessly and Piper fell into the endless expanse of water. The deep, dark sea seemed to grab her, drowning her. Piper finally managed to surface and take a deep breath of air, just as the boat sped away, leaving Piper to think about her failure.

One Day Earlier:

Piper woke up suddenly from the sound of her beeping alarm. "Ugh, not another stupid mission," she groaned sleepily. Another day of chasing escaped prisoners. Piper got into her spy suit. She crept out the door, not wanting to wake up her parents. When Piper got outside, she flipped her watch open and pressed a blue button.

A holographic figure appeared in front of her in a flash of light. "What's the mission?" Piper asked into the speaker.

"A prisoner escaped from jail. He is posing as a sailor. We need you to go and halt him," a booming and crackly voice of the crankiest man in the CIA, answered.

"Okay," Piper said as she shut the watch. The holographic figure faded away. Piper got in her car and drove to the port.

Agent L (who had trained her) was at the port. "Go get him, Piper," he said. Piper sighed anxiously. This was her biggest and most important mission yet and she didn't want to fail. She searched recklessly for the boat. There were thousands of boats at the port and it seemed impossible.

Finally, she spotted the boat and smiled. As she neared the vessel, she could see the captain talking angrily with the co-captain.

She turned around to look at Agent L. He

was making gestures that meant 'Go!'. This was her chance to prove herself.

Piper turned around and saw the boat start to leave the port. She ran and tried to stop the boat, but it was too far away. Then... she jumped. Flying through the sky, she leapt like a frog. She grasped tightly onto a railing as gravity pulled her down. She used her upper-body strength to pull herself on board and flipped onto the boat. Just then, the captain appeared.

"You're from the CIA, aren't you?" asked the man.

"You knew? How sweet," said Piper sarcastically.

"I saw you jump. No one would, or could, do that to get on a ship and succeed."

"Well, I just did." Piper remarked, pretending to look with disinterest at her watch, but keeping a close eye on him. The captain lunged at Piper, knocking her overboard. He went back inside to talk to the co-captain. Piper grasped for the railing, the only thing stopping her from falling into the swirling sea. She held on with one hand and struggled to get her other hand on to the wet railing.

Piper held on tightly to the rail of the boat trying hard not to slip. The boat went at super speed, making Piper really seasick. Piper's long, brown hair flapped in the wind.

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A Few Days After the Incident:

Now she could fix her mistake. Piper stepped into the capsule. She thought about holding on to the railing, and the next second she was actually there. She saw herself struggling to get on board. Piper ran to herself and pulled herself up.

"Thank you," Piper-past gasped.

"You're welcome. Now let's go kick some captain butt," Piper said. Piper-past smiled gleefully and laughed.

The captain came on board and looked stunned, for he didn't know the difference between the two girls. "Twins," he gasped. As he looked at Piper-past in confusion, Piper snuck behind him. She kneed him in the back and Piper-past hit him in the stomach. He moaned. They tied him up to the ship.

"Bye," said Piper to Piper-past and she disappeared in a flash. The next morning the captain had been captured and Piper was the talk of the organization. Piper sighed. Yesterday was an incredibly long day, but she was satisfied. © THE END



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