

Double Trouble for the Two Tower Jewel Thieves

By Olivia Saunders

Sam and Yotem Slater are two seemingly ordinary teenagers, or so everyone thought. Sam is tall, lanky, red headed with green eyes. So is his sister. They are both 15 but Yotem is older by a few minutes. Not at all unusual. Right? But they had a secret, they worked for a secret agency called S.O.O.S. (AKA Secret Organisation of Spies). One day while Sam and Yotem were in class, Yotem's pen started to flash. She looked around, luckily nobody had noticed except her brother. She lifted the pen up to her mouth and whispered "Not now Rick, we're in class. Later."

So, when the school day had ended, Sam and Yotem rushed home, eager to find out what they were doing this time. They clicked the button on the pen and threw it to the ground, then a hologram of Rick Keeper (their boss) popped up. His stern but jolly brown eyes washed over them. "A few days ago, two people with the names Rio Picasso and Truly Bee managed to steal the Crown Jewels. They managed to get past 5 guards and about one hundred people. They also got past the Tower of London's security traps and alarms. The thing is they went to Paris. We have got a fairly good idea to where they are, but it's not perfect. So good luck and stay safe." Rick said. "You leave on Saturday. Oh, and don't worry about your transport, it is under control."

So, on Saturday they went to the place where Rick had told them to (he called after because to forgot to mention where they should go). And there waiting for them was a mini jet. They found out that their pilot (Phoenix Flyer) was a junior flying instructor for S.O.O.S. "Paris eh, aren't ye a bit young?" she smirked "Get in we're going on a trip."

The ride to Paris was mainly smooth apart from the odd turbulence along the way. But once they got there it was a relief. "So what do we do now?" asked Yotem.

"I'm not sure." Sam frowned. "Didn't Rick tell you to write things down?" he inquired. "Oh yeah, it's in here somewhere." She took off her backpack and started rummaging around "Where is it! Oh... TADA." she took out a piece of paper, then handed it to him. "Is this where we have to go?" he asked as he carefully memorised it.

“Yup, it certainly is. Though I am worried that they might figure out that we’re following them and move places.” she said. They stood there processing the thought, when Phoenix came up to them and said, “You should get going soon.” So, they picked up their bags and left.

About 1½ hours later they stopped walking and sat down on a nearby bench. “Where did he say to go again?” Sam asked his sister.

“Umm, it says go five miles north-west from the Eifel tower, then you should see a broccoli field called, um ‘Bee’s Trees’. After that you walk one mile north and you should find an abandoned railway station, aaa..nn..dd that’s it!” she announced.

“Ok, let’s uh, let’s go. Interesting instructions.” Sam said, “Well anyway let’s get going.” So, Sam and Yotem followed Rick’s instructions. Eventually they got to the railway track. They started searching and tried not to make a lot of noise. But even after they searched the entire place twice, they still couldn’t find them. After a while, they decided to call Rick, “So what do you need?” he asked.

“We wanted to inform you that the Crown Jewels and the thieves aren’t here” said Yotem. “We also wanted to ask why the instructions were so weird?” she added.

“Ah, I’ll answer the second one first. We wanted to make sure that in case you lost them, if someone picked them up, they wouldn’t think much of it and risk their life. The second bit, well they went to the Eifel tower. I suggest you get going.” He told them.

“OK.” they said unison.

So once again they set off but this time to the Eifel tower. It took about 3 hours to get back because they kept on going the wrong way. It was twilight by the time they got there. “We should hurry if we don’t want to them to move again.” Yotem said.

“Agreed!” said Sam. “So, do you think they will be at the top or bottom Yot?”.

“I think top because there is a light at the top.” she said.

“OK, well I guess we should start going up. Let’s go.” he said.

“Ohhh noooo! The lift is closed. We will have to take the stairs.” Yotem groaned.

Halfway up the stairs now, you’re doing great.

“Shut up Narrator, nobody likes you!” Yotem said.

“What?” said a confused Sam.

“Nothing, I didn’t say anyth-... WHAT IS THAT!” she exclaimed.

A black drone was flying away carrying the Crown Jewels. They both stood there for a split second, then Sam leapt at the drone and started to pick at something on top. “Go back down or call reinforcements! Or both! I’ve got this!” he yelled.

“OK!” said Yotem. Taking out her phone and running down the stairs. Sam who had just managed to get into the control centre, started to direct the drone down to the ground. He landed where Yotem and authorities were waiting for him.

“Bonjour, Manquer and Monsieur. What is your problem?” said who was probably the chief.

“Five days ago two thieves stole the Crown Jewels. They flew to Paris and right now they’re at the top of the tower and are probably expecting someone to pick them up. So, I suggest you send in air control.” informed Yotem.

“We will, don’t worry and thank you for telling us.” said the Chief.

Two days later Sam and Yotem were back at home relaxing. Everything was peaceful when Yotem’s pen started flashing. They grinned at each other and clicked the pen button and threw it to the ground...

And then they lived happily ever aft- “Shut up I’m trying to sleep! And nobody likes you still. Now stay silent. Are you listening to me?” Yotem said angrily.

Yes, I am.

“Good boy.”