

## A Spy in Hong Kong

My name is James, I am a lonely Australian living in the big city of HK and I'm bored. HK is seriously boring.

I was walking around a dirty street in Kowloon Tong when I saw them, two masked people were talking at the end of the street. At first I thought that they were kids like me, but then I saw the scary looking gums on their belts. These people were serious! I quickly ducked behind a rubbish bin. There was nobody on that street except for me and the two thugs. I was scared, I wanted to run, but I was paralyzed. I strained my ears to try and hear what the two men were saying.

".....do this!" the first man whispered in a nervous voice.

"Don't worry, the bomb is going to be planted tomorrow," The second man replied loudly? "Everything will be fine."

"What are we going to do once we get inside the Admiralty MTR station?" the first man asked. He seemed frightened. I could barely hear him talking.

"You forgot!" The second man exclaimed, "I told you thousands of times!" he then said a very bad swear word. "All right, all right, I'll tell you one last time."

He explained that they were going to put a bomb in a MTR train, heading for Central. The bomb is going to explode at 9:11am. Thousand of people would be killed and building will collapse. Hong Kong will be drowned in fear.

I became aware that my forehead was dripping with sweat. If the thugs saw me now, they would surely kill me. I turned my head to look around the street. If I could only call the police, but my phone was at home... Yes! I have my camera with me! I can take a picture! But when I peeked over the rubbish bin again, the two men were gone!

I stayed behind the smelly bin for five whole minutes, thinking furiously. If what the two "terrorists" said was true, I needed to tell an adult, fast! When I finally got out of my trance, I jumped up and ran back home at breakneck speed. When I finally reached home, I was out of breath and panting like hell, but I didn't care. Mum was cooking dinner when I saw her. I quickly described what had happened in a shaky voice. To my absolute surprise, mum didn't seem to be shocked or even mildly surprised at my story! She just said "Come on dear, stop playing games. You're a big kid now."

I was flabbergasted. I yelled and ranted and pleaded and screamed until I couldn't yell or rant or plead or scream anymore. But I only made her think I was sick. I finally gave up and stormed into my room. I fell onto my bed with a dull "thud". I heard mum telling me to eat dinner but I didn't move a muscle. After a while, I made up my mind and walked to the phone. Slowly, carefully, I dialed 999. Silence...

Then a deep voice said, "This is the HK emergency hotline..." without waiting for him to finish, I described the events that had happened in the afternoon. Silence... Then the deep voice sighed and grumble, "This hotline is for emergencies only kid, if this is some kind of joke, it's not funny."

I was even more angry than before. "FINE!" I shouted into the earphone, "If you don't believe me, then don't!!!" I slammed the phone down as hard as I could.

To calm myself, I breathed deeply. I was lost, I didn't know what to do. So I went downstairs to eat dinner. The food was great (Hawaiian Pizza). Mum kept on asking me if I was alright. I wanted to tell her all about how I called the police, but she wouldn't have believed anyway. When we finished eating dinner I went straight to my room and closed the door. I collapsed on my bed, exhausted after a long day. But I couldn't sleep, I simply had to find a way to stop this disaster from happening. I smiled, I would do it myself. Maybe Hong Kong isn't such a bad place after all. I spent the whole night working on a plan to stop the terrorists.

I looked at the clock, 7:45am. Time to go. I quickly put on my black clothes and my silver soccer shoes. I looked just like a spy! I arrived at Admiralty in no time. Walking is quietly and as carefully as possible, I made my way the MTR station. I looked at my watch: 8:30. Mum will be waking up now, I left a note explaining my plan, but I doubted that she would believe it. Before long, I arrived at the MTR station. My plan was that I would get on the 9:09 am train and destroy the bomb before it gets to Central. I hurried in and sat down on a bench, using a newspaper to cover my face. I waited and waited, getting more nervous by the minute. I could feel my heart beating like a huge drum.

Suddenly, I heard a familiar voice, I turned my head around, what I saw made my hart leap. The terrorists! They were sitting on a bench not far from me! I looked at my watch again: 9:05 am. I forced myself to sit down and wait. After a few minutes, the train finally came. I walked in behind the terrorists. Slowly, slowly. Oh no! I tripped right outside the door! Everyone looked at me, I froze. Slowly, I picked myself up. The people looking at me started to walk again. That was close! Too close! I continued to follow the two men. The doors closed. The thugs went into an empty corner and dropped their bag. I watched from a safe distance away. They opened their bag and pulled a metal thing out. The bomb! I held my breath. Not yet, not yet. Now!

"A BOMB! A BOMB!" I shouted. Chaos! Women shrieked! Men yelled! Children cried! They all looked at the terrorists. The dumb terrorist screamed. The other terrorist froze. Silence... "Drop your bomb now!" a tall man said. The dumb terrorist dropped the bomb, but the other terrorist put his hand in his bag and pulled out, a gun! "Put all you hands up where I can see them, now!" he barked. Everyone followed his orders, even the babies! I had to do something or we would all die. So I lunged! I grabbed the smart terrorist's legs, he dropped his gun. The tall man grabbed the gun. But the dumb terrorist jumped on the tall man, and they wrestled on the ground. The other passengers helped me and the tall man to pin the terrorists to the ground.

A woman called the police. We all got off at Central, everyone was happy (except for the terrorists of course). My mum was there to greet me! I was a hero!

Hong Kong is not a boring place at all! It is the best city in the world.