

T.O.Y.S. and the Hong Kong Mysteries

Today I woke up with my remote beeping loudly. I was feeling lazy and tired from the mission the night before where I was on the moon. I slowly picked up the remote and pointed it at my wall pressing several buttons.... Suddenly the wall spun around and instead of my posters and desk there were high teck computers and a HUGE TV. On the TV there was Tim, my boss.

You see I am Ruby Miles and eleven year old super dooper super spy. I work at T.O.Y.S. Totally. Organized. Young. Spies (the name doesn't make sense..... Seriously!) Tim said to me, "Rubes, I've got a mission for you..." "Whaaah?..." I replied, feeling too lazy to talk properly...."You need to pack your stuff right away!" Tim said impatiently. And since he thinks he has complete control of my life, he tipped my bed over with his remote control and I fell to the floor. He asked, "Would you like me to get on with this?" "Fine," I replied. "So.... I believe that there are some strange things going on in Hong Kong and I want you to find out what's happening." "SO YOU EXPECT ME TO GO ALL THE WAY FROM LOS ANGELES TO HONG KONG IN THE JUST 48 HOURS?????" I screamed in frustration. "Yep," Tim said. "And you better get going, 'cause it usually takes you at least 2 hours just to find your spy outfit!" and it did. I looked everywhere for it and eventually I found it, right where I left it under my fat lazy cat!

When I walked through the doors of T.O.Y.S. People were rushing around me screaming "You're late, you're late, you're late!!!" And with no choice at all, I just had to answer back "I know, I know, I know!!!" They chased me all over the agency like Zombies...

Once I got into the jet station, I quickly chose my special jet and closed the circular titanium door. I was pressing lots of buttons and Tim popped up on a screen. Tim said "Are you prepared?" "Yes", I replied. "Finally", Tim whispered. "lets get on with it then starting count down.....10.....9.....8.....7.....6.....5.....4.....3.....2.....1.....BLAST OFF!!!" it you ask me he watches too many sci-fi flicks.

I landed in Hong Kong a few hours ago and didn't where to start. I certainly had plenty of time, but nothing to do. I booked in a hotel and played with my gadgets. I looked in a travel brochure to go site seeing. I decided to go to the peak!

The peak was so cool! The tram was fun, I got a wax hand and I also went to the wax museum. On the tram going down, I was playing with all the cool stuff I bought, when I noticed a strange man demanding the driver to stop and let him off "Ahhh those Macao people...." Some people said. Straight after that the rope that was pulling us up and down broke! AHHHHH!!!! We were sliding down the hill out of control. We were bumping around like clothes in a washing machine. Once we crashed everyone fell to the bottom since we were all at the top of the tram when it was tumbling. Most people were Ok, but a few people got rushed to hospital. The same sort of thing happened when I went to see the Big Buddha. The chairlift stopped, then went backwards and then went forwards but

really really fast. Then we stopped again. I rang up Tim. He said he had a new girlfriend that love Sci-Fi Flicks and is from Hong Kong. I asked Tim, what her name was? And he said, "Selina Chan- Ahhhhh! I think I'm in love!" "Well can you I talk to her?" I asked, feeling like I needed some local insight to the mystery of Hong Kong.... Not even thinking about our chair lift crisis..."Sure here she is" Tim answered. Suddenly an angry Chinese voice came to the phone screaming "GET AWAY FROM MY BOYFRIEND LA!!!!!" and she hung up the phone. OK back to crisis mode.....The passengers in car were passed the worried stage and were starting to eat each other for food!!!! Arrghhhh...!Just kidding...but we needed to get out quick! While we were locked in the cable car booths of doom I recognized the structure of the cable car from one of the models we had to build in SUB 12 section B page 32 of the spy's training book. It was really simple to fix and I just so happened to have the right equipment in my backpack I climbed out of the cable car or doom and stepped into even more doom. I started to slowly climb the rope like a monkey on a vine (I learnt that in SUB 29 section M page 166 of the spy's training book). Once I got to the other side I fixed the machine and found something jammed in the cogs so nothing could move. I sent it to Tim so he could examine it. While I was waiting for a reply I watched every one get off as stiff and shocked as ever.

I went back to my hotel and slept and slept and slept. I woke up the next day with Tim sitting next to me saying "I've got good news and bad news. The bad news is that Selina left me for this Mattie J. guy and the good new is that we found out that the guy that owned that thing you found was Selina's X boyfriend and he is from Macau we went to see him and he admitted that he did all that horrible stuff just to make Macau have the best turist attractions.

When I arrived back in Los Angeles I dived on the bed put the pillow over my head and screamed "GO AWAY" to any noise I heard.