

# How a casual day unravels for a female fbi agent: personal life and secretive wor...

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It was another normal, sunny day on Nevada Avenue, Washington DC. The Yablonski household was awakening to what seemed to be a day like any other. As usual one could hear their black lab, Roger, barking so loud they had to close all the windows. “ Brenna, Avery and Lucas get out of bed or I won’t drive you to school!” Serena Yablonski screamed at her 3 children.

Serena Yablonski is a 35 year old Agent for the FBI. Her grandfather used to be one of the top agents and now Serena is too. Serena’s occupation was a family secret that had been kept for a long time and it still hadn’t been shared with her children.

“ Mom, we’re almost ready!” said Brenna. Brenna was the oldest daughter of the family. Avery was the middle child, age 11. Lucas was the youngest and the only boy of the family, age 6.

Serena dropped her children off at school then made her way to work. When Serena got to work the door man, Hank, greeted her as usual. She handed him the keys to her red Maserati and said “ Regular parking spot please, Hank!” then walked into the building.

Serena was a very well-known agent of the FBI. There were many reasons for this but the two that contributed the most were her personality and job status. Serena was one of the top 6 agents in all of FBI. She had a job that is very sought out for that most people of the age 45 or above could only aspire to hold such a prestigious position.

When there was an opening for the job Serena and a fellow agent, agent Sutton battled it out for the job. Serena got the job and ever since there has

been some tension between the two of them. Serena always has her guard up whenever agent Sutton is nearby because she knows that he is capable of destroying her. She also knows that agent Sutton has a multiple personality disorder that causes him to make the wrong choice sometimes. This made Serena very nervous because she knew that he was a major target of his.

When Serena walked through the entrance corridor of the FBI she saw agent Sutton coming out of the meeting room that she was about to enter. Serena wondered why because her meeting was always the first meeting in that room, and Agent Sutton was never in that meeting with her. This made her a little uneasy because agent Sutton had been particularly strange lately. Serena decided to wave, just to be polite, but he just glared at her. She thought that was odd, even for him, but she just kept walking.

In the meeting, Serena and other agents of her superiority discussed a few issues and they were distributed new cases. Serena was excited as usual because she was an adrenalin junkie and the excitement of solving new cases gave her the biggest rush of all.

Serena left the meeting to go back to her office and get a start on the case. While on her way to her office she saw many agents that she knew, along with agent Sutton who noticed that she was holding a sealed envelope. This meant a new case. He suddenly became anxious. There was a bead of sweat forming on his brow that slowly slid down his cheek and neck into his purple dress shirt; the same shirt he wore every day. He loosened his tie and started fanning himself with his hand. Serena took notice of his sudden

change and walked over to see if he was okay. This made agent Sutton more anxious than before. Serena took note of this too.

“ Agent Sutton are you okay? You don’t look well. Why don’t you come to my office and have a drink of water?” Agent Yablonski said. “ N-n-no-o thank y-you I think I am just going to go home, I must have had some bad bacon this morning.” Said agent Sutton anxiously. And he turned around and slowly jogged out the door. “ Peculiar” agent Yablonski muttered to herself under her breath, “ Very peculiar.”

When Serena sat at her desk she began to read the case. It was a case about a man that was sitting in front of a school at the same time every day. He seemed suspicious. The police have been called and asked him to leave, but he still comes back. Since the man is not doing any harm they cannot arrest him and the school can’t afford a restraining order. He still comes back. The police have passed on the case to the FBI to ensure the safety of the children in the school.

This seemed like a fairly simple case for one of the less experienced agents. So Serena decided to give it to someone else and request a new case. As Serena was about to pack up the case to give she noticed the school name, “ St. Abraham public school” that is the name of the school that her children attend. She suddenly got very nervous for the safety of her children. She doesn’t know what the man’s intentions are. He could be completely innocent or he could be potentially very dangerous. Serena decided to keep the case so that way when she went to investigate it would look less

suspicious, as well as it was a piece of mind to ensure that her children are safe.

While reading the case in more detail Serena couldn't keep her mind off the reason why she had been assigned such an easy case, it had to be some sort of sign. But what kind of sign could it be? Are her children in danger? She started to sweat from the nervousness that she was feeling. Serena never got scared or nervous about the biggest cases so why was this simple case causing these feelings? She tried to ignore it but it didn't help so she decided to take a coffee break.

While in the cafeteria Serena remembered Agent Sutton and how ill he looked this morning. Serena decided to go and ask his secretary if she knew anything. When she went to his office and asked his secretary said that she knew nothing and to come check again later. Serena just assumed that he was sick. But being the great agent that she was Serena was suspicious of everything. So she kept a mental note of this in her head and went on with the rest of her day.

Serena had plenty of meetings that day so there was no time to go and check on agent Sutton. So Serena decided to check again the next few days during her coffee break. He wasn't there then at the same time all week. But when they were scheduled in the same meetings later he was always there. Agent Sutton was consistently missing from 10-11 am, this struck Serena as strange because that was the same time that the man was always at the school. Coincidence? She hoped not!

After a week had passed since she was assigned the case Serena felt that for whatever reason it was the day that she was going to do the investigation of the man on the bench; Serena took the kids to the dentist first thing in the morning to delay them getting to school. Because when the kids would be arriving was when the man usually sat on the bench.

When Serena was bringing the kids to school she saw the man sitting on the bench. She took a good look at him and noticed that she was wearing a suit with a purple shirt very similar if not identical to the one agent Sutton wears. She also noticed that when she got closer to him his body movements became more.

Serena brought the kids into school and made her way back to her car to go to work. The man was still there when she was walking back to her car.

When Serena arrived at work she went straight to agent Sutton's office to see if he was there. She ran down the hall to his office and burst through his door. When she opened the door he wasn't there. She quickly went back to her office and dropped down in her chair. Many thoughts were racing through her head and she was trying to piece it all together. " He is never at work between the hours of 10-11 am, he always wears a purple shirt, and there was a man at the school at 10: 30" said Serena to herself, these are all the things that were in the envelope and they all relate to agent Sutton.

It had only been 5 long minutes of thinking when her phone rang. Serena picked it up right away. " Hi Mrs. Yablonski its Principal Johnson speaking, I was just calling to ask where your children are? I'm just making sure you

knew where they were because a tall man came in with a note from you saying he was picking them up” Serena’s palms suddenly got sweaty and her heart started to race. Now the pieces had come together for sure! She answered back in a shaky voice “ No they are at school...I never gave any note to any man!” “ Oh dear we must find the children!” cried the principal. Serena hung up the phone and jumped out of her seat, grabbed her coat and purse and pushed through every person in the hall until she got to the front door.

“ Get my car...NOW, Hank!” Serena screamed. When her car pulled up the long driveway, it had barely stopped when she jumped into the car. She sped down the streets until she reached the children’s school. They were nowhere to be found. As she was anxiously walking back out to her car Serena remembered she installed a tracking device on both Brenna cell phones. She quickly unlocked her blackberry and searched for the GPS child tracking app she thought she would never have to use. The device came up and said Brenna Yablonski is in Kettering, Washington. Kettering was almost an hour away but she would go anywhere to find her children.

Serena jumped into her car and barley did up her seat belt before she hit the gas pedal. While she was driving Serena plugged her phone into the car and it went to the GPS. It came up with instructions of how to get to Brenna’s cellphone. She could only hope that her phone were with her daughter. Then she pulled out her emergency siren and flashing light that the FBI provided her with. And put them both to the highest setting that it was able to go. While Serena was driving she called for backup. They were 20 minutes

behind her by helicopter. Serena sped through every stop light and made it to Kettering only 45 minutes, the longest 45 minutes of her life. The GPS took her right to a warehouse. Serena pulled her gun out from her purse and loaded it. She held it out in front of her. She walked towards the entrance of the building. Her adrenalin was pumping, she was breathing heavily and her heart was beating faster than a boxer beating a punching bag. Serena pulled out her FBI badge and double checked that her gun was loaded. Just as Serena was about to push through the doors she heard a gunshot. And before it was too late Serena was hit.

Serena fell to the ground. She was too shocked to scream. All she could feel was a sharp pain going through her body. It hurt more than labour with no medication. It didn't feel like she was dying, she thought it would be worse than this. Her arm was pounding, she looked over and all she could see was a bullet wound.

" You knew how important this job was to me and you still took the job from me" said a voice from behind her car, it seemed familiar. Where was the voice from? Then it hit her. It was agent Sutton. Serena began to panic; he was going to kill her and her children. The only thing that Serena could think of was to wipe her arm on her head and start to seize to make it look like she was shot in her head and that she was dying.

Agent Sutton walked out from behind her car and said " I deserve the job, I will get it, and now that you are dead it will be that much easier to get what I want." " Your kids will be dead too, so there will be no witnesses, you know



"I'm right, I will tell your kids good bye for you, if I am feeling a little bit of kindness!" Agent Sutton walked past Serena and into the warehouse.

Serena sat straight up ripped her sweater sleeve and tied it around her arm. She knew that her back up would be here soon, but not soon enough! She was on her own till they got here.

Serena gathered her gun and badge and ran to the door of the warehouse. She took a deep breath and pushed through.

"John Sutton, put your gun down now or I will shot you! I also recommend that you stay quiet; everything and anything that you say will be held against you! Screamed Serena, Serena walked into the building and took a look around. It was an empty warehouse; except for poles that agent Sutton had her children tied up to. There also was agent Sutton, frozen in his position. His gun was faced towards his heart and he looked ready to shot.

"This is the only thing that I can do that will keep me from all the charges I will be facing, I am so sorry about what I did, it was my disease acting up again!" BANG!!! Agent Sutton fell to the floor dead.

Serena ran over to her children, un tied them, and then hugged them. She looked at them and cried. Their faces meant more to her than they did when she saw them after they were born. She grabbed them and walked towards the door; "I will explain everything later" said Serena while they walked to the door and went to the car. Serena put her children in the car and just as she was going to get in the back up helicopter appeared.

Serena's arm began to hurt again, she had forgotten about it. When the helicopter landed out came agent Simons. " I was shot in the arm. My kids are safe. He killed himself. I will explain everything tomorrow, it's not going to change anything" said Serena. Agent Simons just nodded his head and said, " Go to the hospital!! You really saved the day agent Yablonski! Great work!"