

The cliff-hanger



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

It is the year 2015 and I along with my captain are making our way up the mountains somewhere in eastern Russia. Our mission of this expedition is to find a hard drive which contains some very important undercover information about the Russian terrorist Macarov and his plans of a nuclear missile launch which will kill magnitudes of masses in US. “ Be careful here Roach,” exclaimed captain McChrystal, “ climbing such mountains can be very risky. ” “ Don’t worry Captain,” I replied, “ you are with a professional mountaineer here. ” We traced the hills up 4000 feet and still had another 2000 feet to go.

We were moving towards the Russian base. Both of us kept moving our alpiners left and right to make our way up the hills. After a few hours when we were almost at the foot of Russian base we encountered some serious problem. We had to jump five metres off a cliff to get to the other end where the base was located. The jump was crucial and non-optional and even a small mistake could have lead us to death. “ See you at the other side Roach,” said captain McChrystal in a confident tone. He accomplished the task very easily. Now it was my turn. I backed up and then ran in full speed and finally jumped off.

Soon as I jumped I had realized that I had made a big mistake which will directly lead to my gruesome death. After a few seconds I found myself hanging vertically with my alpine in the rocks. I started moving upwards but the ice on my left side broke. I was hanging only to my right alpine. The ice on my right also broke and gravity was gently pulling me down but suddenly captain McChrystal grabbed hold of my hand and fiercely pulled me up. “ I thought you were a professional,” said the captain ironically. I ignored his

comments and took out my machine gun and both of us headed towards the Russian base.

Suddenly we saw four Russian troops right ahead of us. I moved behind the rocks to take cover. “ Hey you on the left,” shouted captain McChrystal and a couples of bullets were shot which ultimately did the job in our favour. “ Roach, move towards the eastern corner of the base,” said captain. “ There is a gas station in the end of the eastern corner, you plant a bomb there. We need to be ready for an emergency and something that can distract the Russian soldiers in case we get caught. ” I sneaked my way through all the Russian troops and reached my destination.

I found two soldiers near the entrance of gas station having a discussion regarding the war against US. I crept way using their shadows as my weapon and finally killed them using my knife. The area was cleared of all hurdles and I planted the bomb in place. I got out and informed captain using the woki toki. After packing all my gear I went to join captain McChrystal in a small empty garage where the hard drive was hidden. The captain then said, “ Go up and find the hard drive Roach that contains information about Macarov’s plans of destroying the US. ” I followed my orders and went upstairs to grab the hard drive.

Soon as I went out of the room I heard some noises. I checked out and saw captain McChrystal surrounded by Russian troops. “ We know there is one more of you hiding somewhere,” said one of the soldiers. “ We are politely asking you two to surrender yourself otherwise we will be forced to kill you. I got my next order in a whisper, “ Roach, go to plan B. ” I slowly took out the

detonator from my back pocket and in an instant set the filling station on fire. The soldiers around us got distracted with this sudden blast and we took advantage of this situation and shot all of them to death.

Both captain and I started to run to stay protected in this intense situation. Captain shouted, “ Roach, two snowmobiles are coming this way. ” I took an aim at one of the Russian soldier on snowmobile and shot right through his head. I quickly grabbed that snowmobile and started moving towards safety. As we were trying to escape we noticed Macarov behind us on his snowmobile. I noticed the situation. There was a slope up ahead and I needed to jump around 100 metres to get on the other side of mountain. I increased the speed of my snowmobile and took off in that cold freezing air.

The flight was very hard to accomplish and I had no hopes considering my previous jump which was only 5 metres. To my surprise I was successful with the jump but the landing was not a smooth one. I looked back and saw Macarov too had jumped off that slope behind us. I stood out of the snowmobile and took out my knife, but I could not find him anywhere. I finally noticed him nesting under a rock. I quickly aimed the knife at him but he responded by snatching the knife and forced it in my stomach. I landed on the ground with a thud.

Macarov took advantage and aimed his pistol at my head but luckily captain McChrystal came and snatched the pistol away. They both soon entered in a fist fight. I steadily pulled out the knife of my stomach and aimed it at Macarov and made a perfect shot right into his heart. Macarrov just laid there in the white snow with a pool of blood on the side slowly melting the

snowing by its warmth. Then I hear Macarov groaning out his last words. “ You are too late; the missile will be launched any second now. ” In front of us, there is a sudden opening in the ground. Out of nowhere came not one but four missiles.

Astonished by this surprise I almost forgot about my wound, hence Captain McChrystal yelled out in concern “ We’ve got to get you help Roach, you’re bleeding too much. ” To provide us aid a chopper is sent, which reached us in an hour. Out of chopper came Sgt. Ghost and his team of army who carefully carried me to the chopper. “ Don’t worry Roach,” exclaimed Sgt. Ghost, “ You are in safe hands now. ” I slowly went sleep, realizing how tired I am. Slowly opening my eyes I realize that I’m in bed inside the American safe house. I hear footsteps coming my way, and in no time Captain McChrystal appeared.

You’ve had too much rest Roach and the missiles aren’t going to wait for us..... I had a look at the hard drive and it looks like those missiles are heading towards the major army headquarters, Washington D. C and Arlington, Virginia. There are certain codes needed for each missile for it to be defused. ” “ How far do you think the missiles have reached Captain”, I said, “ and how are we going to stop it” “ They are almost across Europe and heading their way into the Atlantic Ocean”, he replied, “ and the plan includes stealing some Russian jet planes. At first I thought he is joking, but his tone and mood didn’t give the slightest hint.

The plan is to use the Russian planes to get to the missiles and destroy them using the planes armoury. I put on my clothes and grab my gun for another

breath taking experience. First we have to get to same Russian base we had destroyed; only this time we will have couple of more troops coming along with us and we will use the chopper to get there. I hurried my way to the chopper and had my head rest on the seat knowing it's an hour journey.

Finally we are there; the Russian base is visible through the white clouds. The chopper lands in a barren land with only the pine trees and the carpet of snow. " It's a ten minute jog from here. The sniper team, get ready as soon as you notice the Russian troops, there will be more security this time because of the incident we caused," said Captain McChrystal, " Roach, you will follow me to the runway. " As soon as I noticed the troops, my Captain and I sneak our way into a cottage. Inside the cottage are two troops' playing cards, making it an easy kill.

As soon as we leave the cottage all the Russian troops around us lay dead. " This is called a job well done," said Captain McChrystal. We slowly hop inside the jet plane. The plane's engine was started creating a whole lot of noise across the Russian base. Hence, it captured the attention of the whole army. There are Russian troops all around firing at the plane. The Captain leads the plane to the runway and we are ready for takeoff. In the air in no time the Captain increases the speed to 1200 miles per hour in order to catch up with the nuclear missile.