

Once they checked the car and verified that it was done, they checked to make sure they had everything they needed from it and walked the rest of the way up the main road to the gate.

“Halt!” The guard was SS. That told Caleb that all the guards here were most likely SS guards. Well trained and fanatically loyal to Hitler.

“Papers!” The guard held out his hand. No salute, just strict business.

Caleb handed him the papers that the spy provided. They would either work, or Caleb and his team would be dead in a moment.

“Why are you on foot, Major?”

“We got ambushed by some of our own guards a mile or so back. One of my guards was killed and my car was destroyed. I expect replacement of both.”

“The guard finally saluted and advised that the facility was on high alert because of a possible allied attack.” No apology for the ambush, not that Caleb was expecting one.

Caleb and Joshua noticed that there were a lot of trucks loaded with all sorts of items leaving as they were coming in. In fact, they walked for more than 30 minutes as the convoy passed them. In the last car, Caleb made eye contact with a rather bookish looking man in a white overcoat. There were a bunch of rolled up papers in the seat next to him. The man looked both terrified and tired at the same time. He gave Caleb a tired nod.

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They found the building that The Bell had been in. “That must be the stuff they are moving, boss.” Joshua was disheartened to make that statement. “We were so close.”

“I agree. Truth is, we are close. Look around to see what, if anything, we can use to find out where they are heading.”

Caleb looked at the little that was left and really didn’t see anything of value. He was about to wrap things up when he noticed a piece of paper that was out of place sticking out from behind a door.

He picked it up and read it. It was written rather than typed and it took Caleb a minute to realize that he was reading English, not German.

*I hope this letter finds someone that can do something with the information I have.*

*My name is Dr. Franz Lehovic and I am the Chief Scientist/Engineer on a secret project to build a time machine for The Fuhrer. I cannot do anything but build what he is asking for unless I want to be shot and he will get someone else to build it.*

*I do not know where we are moving to, exactly, except that it is somewhere in Czechoslovakia. This device needs to be destroyed. If you can find me, I will help where I can.*