

Finding the butchers shop was easy. Figuring out how to get behind it was not. It was connected to several other structures in such a way as to make it appear that the entire block was one large building. Caleb was about to give up when he noticed a small alley beside the building that appeared as if out of nowhere.

Once behind the butcher shop, they waited. And waited. Almost an hour later, they heard someone coming, so they tried to look busy in the ally to explain their presence there. It was the woman from the pub. No introductions were made, just business.

“From what we have been able to find out, The Bell is at a secret facility in northern Germany at a place called Pennemunde. It is a place where they are building and testing rockets, but the Bell is in a building that is off from the main facility on the southern side. You will need these to get in.” She sized him up as she handed him a small packet of papers and ID’s. “Are you sure you are up to this?”

“We will be fine. Thank you for this, anything else we need to know?”

“Yes. They have a lock on the door that requires a numeric key. The code we have is 144939, but we do not know if they change the code at all. We have also heard of a new type of bomb they are working on that is supposed to make all other bombs pale in comparison. If you happen to see anything about that, please gather any intel on it that you can”

“Good luck, Captain. You are going to need it. Be safe and remember...Trust no one.”

“Thanks.”

With that, they all left, careful to make sure no one saw them leaving.

Making their way back towards the truck they “borrowed”, Caleb noticed a pair of legs sticking out from behind a woodpile in an alley next to the pub. He and Abraham made their way over to the alley so that they could investigate. What they found shocked them both. It was the spy that they had just been speaking with.

“We’ve been found out. I don’t know how, but, we have.” Abraham, trying to make this make sense, was speaking without really thinking. “We need to get back to the safe house, Captain.”

“Right. Let’s go.” Caleb knew that he was responsible for this womans death and as it started to weigh on him, he realized that being a Captain wasn’t a guarantee that he would succeed. If there was a God, how could He let this happen?

20 July 1943

Northern Germany

Near the Pennemunde Rocket Facility