

“Good. As you know, I do not like to repeat myself. Now. Why don’t we go and continue what you were doing when I so rudely interrupted you.”

“Yes, sir.”

When they returned to the main lab, the mood was quite cold, and everyone knew that they were on display and had best not mess up.

They all double and triple checked their stations and responsibilities and checked in as ready to commence with the test. Franz and his team put on the dark safety glasses that they each had, and he warned the General to cover his eyes and to advise his guards to do the same.

Everyone stepped behind the safety wall and Franz flipped the switch to start up The Bell. The Bell started to hum softly, at first, and it grew louder as more power was applied to it. It started to light up and flash on and off, over and over getting faster with each passing second. It finally lit up bright enough to blind a person and then it faded to normal lighting and the humming stopped.

One of the SS guards was screaming in pain as he had not covered his eyes and was now suffering from the exposure. Kammler shot him and then asked Franz if the experiment was successful or not.

Franz was so shocked at the execution of the guard that he almost didn’t hear the General’s question.

“Let me check.” He stammered as he opened The Bell up to see if the timepiece was there or not. It wasn’t. “Well, we have at least a partial success. The watch is gone. If everything went correctly, it should return in about 20 seconds.”

Kammler walked over to The Bell and looked inside. There was no watch where he had seen them place one just a few moments before. “Congratulations, Doctor. It seems that you are, indeed making progress. For your sake, I hope this watch returns to us as you...”

While he was speaking, the watch seemed to appear out of thin air right on the stool that it was on when the experiment started. It was in perfect time with the Doctor’s control watch, but it was exactly one minute behind now.

“Just as I predicted!” Lehovici exclaimed. “The clock jumped ahead in time one minute and not it is exactly one minute behind my clock. It skipped the minute that we just went through!” Ignoring the General for the moment, Lehovici furiously wrote in his notes to document what had just happened. He was jolted back to the laboratory by the General practically taking his head off with a slap to the face.

“DOCTOR! When will this be ready for use by the Führer?”

“Well, Herr General, while this was a successful test, it is far from ready to use on a large item. More testing is needed.”

“You have one month, Doctor. We are moving you and The Bell to our new base. Be ready to leave tomorrow at 05:00.” Kammler strode out of the room.

05:00 tomorrow? Moving? What? He couldn’t believe that they were moving after all that they had done just to get to this moment, but he knew better than to argue with Kammler.