

Heading to the base the team didn't speak. Each of them was going over what they had to do.

Rounding a curve, they were stopped by a German soldier. Caleb ordered Beim to stop.

"I hope you have a good reason to stop us, Corporal!" Caleb said this almost under his breath but loud enough for the Corporal to hear him.

The Corporal snapped to attention. "Yes, sir! I am making sure that everyone has their umbrellas today because the possibility of storms has increased."

"What are you talking about, soldier?! Are you drunk?" It hit Caleb hard once he realized what the soldier had said. "You can plainly see we do not have any umbrellas. Do you have any we could use?"

The soldier got a grim look and reminded Caleb to trust no one. He advised them to be very careful approaching the base because there was a lot of chatter about the team. He snapped to attention as another car pulled up. Caleb and his team pulled away and found a side road to turn off on.

"We might want to rethink our plans. If we approach on foot, then we have to find a way in that makes sense for us to be on foot. If we drive up, it might get us killed." Caleb said as he mulled over the options available.

Beim suggested that they go with the drive up but be ready at the gate for something to happen. Sgt. David didn't disagree but preferred to go in on foot and find somewhere that they could cut through the fence. Lt. Kann advised going through the woods.

Caleb pulled his Lieutenant aside and conferred with him for a few minutes.

"Alright. We're going to continue with the plan as is. We drive up and get in with the papers we got from the Underground."

They got back into the car and turned around. They got back on the main road and turned towards the base when a bullet came through the windshield striking Sgt. David in the head killing him. Beim floored the accelerator and tried to get them away from the fight, but the bullets came fast.

They jumped out of the car and saw that there was a squad of Germans coming towards them. Caleb ordered them to retreat and find cover. The trees offered some protection. They were thankful for the thick forest even though it made running harder. Finding a small hill with a somewhat clear view of the area below, they climbed up and set up a defense.

That was when Caleb slowed down enough to see that his Lieutenant was also hit. "Joshua. How badly are you hit?"

"Not bad, boss. I can make it."

They were firing their rifles at anything that moved and, after a short, but intense firefight, there was silence. They waited for what seemed like hours but was only minutes. "Ok. Let's get to the car and see if there is anything in it we need and then let's get into this base."