

~~~~~

Once back at the safe house, they all went over what had just happened.

Caleb explained to them again exactly what their mission was. “Remember... We find this Bell, or we might simply cease to exist.”

Lieutenant Kann spoke up. “Sir. That was close. I know we are supposed to find this spy, but we don’t know when or even if he will show up. What are we supposed to do until then?”

“We keep going to the pub until we make contact. I know it is risky, but it is what we signed up for.”

“Why don’t we change into some local clothes rather than uniforms. We wouldn’t stand out, as much.” Sargent Beim threw into the conversation.

“That is an excellent idea Abraham! Go get us some.” Sargent David laughed.

“That actually is a good idea.” Caleb was starting to formulate a plan. Eli, go with him and find us some local cloths. I need to call in.”

“Eli. Before you go, get me up and running so I can call HQ.”

~~~~~

“Football to Quarterback.”

“Football to Quarterback. Come in. Over.”

“Football, this is Quarterback. Go ahead. Over.”

“Quarterback, things are lousy here. Security is compromised. Advise how to proceed. Over.”

“Football, continue as before. Repeat. Continue as before. Over.”

“Security is compromised, and you advise to continue. Am I receiving that correctly.”

“Roger. You heard that correctly, Football. We will find break in security here. Be diligent on your side. Meet with contact tonight to get your care package and letter, Over.”

“Roger that, Quarterback. Over and out.”

Caleb set down the headset and shook his head. He would just have to make it work.

~~~~~

By the time Eli and Abraham got back to the house it was getting late. They would need to move soon to get into town again. They looked at the clothes and Caleb asked if they had gotten them off homeless people.