

some sort of time travel device that the Germans are working on. We think that they are close to making it work and if that happens, there is no telling what the outcome will be. This is where you come in. We want you to find it, gather all intelligence on it, and destroy it. You have two days until you and your team move out.”

“My team?”

“Yes. You and three others have been handpicked for this mission because we know you will be motivated once you are properly briefed on the mission. You have a meeting at 10:00 hours for that debriefing Captain. And Captain...You cannot fail. Your very existence may depend on your success. That will be all.”

Caleb snapped to attention and saluted before turning and walking out of the room. His team? His very existence? What did all that mean? He practically ran over the female Lieutenant that was calling his name. “Oh, I’m sorry! I almost ran you over.” His face blushed as she smiled coyly up at him.

“That is ok, Captain. I am Dorothy. I will be your liaison with British Intelligence while you are out in the field. You have some time before the briefing will take place, so you can get some rest if you would like.”

Caleb was glad for the down time, but he couldn’t stop thinking about the new mission. A time machine? This couldn’t get any stranger. He was completely lost in his thoughts when Dorothy tapped him on his shoulder and jolted him out of his musings.

“Your team is waiting for you, if you will kindly follow me.”

Caleb was thinking he would follow that smile anywhere as she was leading him to the debriefing room where he met his team.

Dorothy introduced him to the group. “This is your leader, Captain Caleb Siegel, expert in language, tactics and electronics. Capt. Siegel, your team. Sargent Abraham Beim, explosives expert. Sargent Eli David, communications expert, and Lieutenant Joshua Kann, language expert. Gentlemen, your leader.”

For the next several hours they were given every piece of data that the Allies had on The Bell and where it was thought to be. Now, they had their first real understanding of why they were all chosen. They all realized that the group was made up of only Jews and that the mission was to destroy The Bell before Hitler used it to destroy them.