

The Spy Affair

By: Brenna Dunkle
Period: 7

Congratulations! You have just married a young beautiful woman named Madison Stevenson. The wedding took place on the breezy eastern seaboard where she is moving to live with you. To celebrate the joyous occasion, your new father-in-law has purchased two tickets for you and your wife to fly to Miami for your honeymoon. Although Madison is desperate to go on vacation, you are unsure. Miami is very far away and you have a lot of work to get done at the office where you are a federal investigator.

To go on your honeymoon in Miami, turn to page 13.

To stay home and return to work, turn to page 11.

Trusting the bartender's story, you decide to investigate the alleged meeting. The stodgy bartender tells you that he believes that meeting will take place at Bear Cove, a very secluded, and hard to reach, area on the beach. So you begin to make your way back to the beach. As you walk along, trying to find Bear Cove, you carefully look around and notice how eerily quiet it is. By the time you find the cove, night has fallen. As you get closer, you hear people whispering nearby. You quickly turn a corner and see a group of people huddled around a small fire, whispering intently.

To get closer and find out more, turn to page 15.

To leave now, and trust that you have enough information, turn to page 19.

You decide to stay and listen to their conversation. In addition to naming your wife as a communist, they have given up some good information. You quietly sip your drink as you lean back in your chair, getting closer to them. As you continue to listen, you notice that your drink is almost empty. You then go back up to the bar to get another, so that you do not look suspicious. When you get back to the table, you hear one of them say, "It's almost time."

To stay and find out what it's time for, turn to page 14.
To leave and report to your boss, turn to page 20.

You decide to look for your wife at home. You quickly get into your car and speed off. As you drive down your street, a million questions run through your mind.

"Why? How? This can't be true! Why did she marry me? Do I still love her? What am I going to do?"

You arrive at your house and slowly walk up to your door. You open the door and walk inside, where you find your wife in the kitchen, washing dishes.

"Is it true?" You numbly ask as you approach her.

"Yes." She says as she pulls a gun out of her apron. She raises the weapon and fires two shots into your head. Your body falls to the ground and blood rushes from your head. It looks like this is it.

THE END

The website discussed different ways to tell if someone was a communist and the signs they might display. It also showed a list of possible places communists might try to meet and people they might try to influence. The most valuable thing on the government- sponsored site was a list of known communists. Your eyes get really wide as you scan the list. You quickly grab a pen and paper and begin to jot the names down. Halfway through your list, you realize that you are writing a familiar name- a very familiar name. Madison Stevenson. Your wife is a communist? You throw the pen down in surprise. You leap out of your chair and dash out of your office. You have to find your wife.

To go home and look for her, turn to page 4.

To go to her work and look for her, turn to page 18.

You race home to find your wife. You walk into the living room where she is reading a book and you say, “Hey, Madison. I heard something very interesting today.”

“You did? What did you hear?”

“I was on a research assignment and I heard someone accuse you of being a communist.”

“What? Oh, honey ...I... I’m so sorry.”

“It’s true then?”

As she sadly nods, you walk over to her and say, “I’m sorry too, Madison, but I have to take you in.”

She quickly jumps up, looking scared. She tries to skirt past you and you have to grab her and try to keep her still. You end up wrestling her to the floor. You both continue to fight each other and you suddenly hear a snap. You look down and notice that she has stopped moving. You have snapped her neck and killed her. You look down in surprise and understand what you have done. You realize that you have committed murder, and that you will spend the rest of your life in prison.

THE END

As you wander around the boardwalk, peeking into all of the different shops, you began to wonder if there is anything to do there but shop and suntan. Getting desperate, you wander farther into the small oceanside town and you find a pub. Carefully glancing down the street, you discover no one is around, and you enter the pub. Inside you find an old, dirt covered counter in front of an equally disgusting looking older man.

He fixes you with a distrusting stare as he says, “What can I get you?” It sounded more like he meant “What the heck do you want?”

Looking carefully at the bartender, you tell him that you want a Martini, with three olives, dry. You proceed to talk with the bartender, and you tell him that you are a federal investigator and that you are currently looking for communists. The Cold War had, after all, convinced many Americans that communists were rampant and very dangerous. You continue talking, and the bartender tells you that there is going to be a meeting of a few very suspicious individuals, that very evening.

If you want to stick around and check out the meeting, turn to page 2.
If you don’t want to go to the meeting, turn to page 9.

Upon hearing your wife’s name, you quickly get up and leave the bar. Your head pounds with nervous anticipation as you drive. You keep thinking about the words you have just heard. *How can your wife be a communist?* You think. *How could you not have known?*

If you want to go home to talk to your wife, turn to page 6.
If you want to go back to work, turn to page 10.

So you end up not going to the meeting. The idea of waiting all night for some strange people who may or may not be communists did not appeal to you. Instead, you walk back to your hotel, wondering if your wife is back from the beach yet. When you enter your room, you look around and discover she is not there. You then go to the window where you can see the beach, and you wonder where she is. Knowing full well that she can take care of herself, you walk over to your bed and lay down, immediately falling asleep.

Turn to page 12.

You go back to work where you silently enter your office. You sit down and start your computer, astonished at what you have discovered. A few minutes later, your boss enters the room and asks you what you found out. You tell him everything- including the fact that your wife was a known communist.

“Well, what have you done about your wife?” he says passionately.

“Um, nothing sir.” you quietly reply.

“What, you have to act man!” he cries.

“But, sir, she’s my wife!” you desperately answer.

“That doesn’t matter! You are fired and I am placing you under arrest for aiding a known member of the communist party. I am also going to arrest your wife.”

It was nice of you to stick up for your wife, but it landed you in the same predicament- jail.

THE END

Instead of going on a nice vacation with your new bride, you decide to stay at home and continue to go to work. Recently your department has been specializing in the search and capture of communists living in America. Your research has led you to believe that there is a large group of communists living in your very own town, Charleston, South Carolina. Your boss tells you that you can decide how you want to proceed in the investigation. You can either stay in your office or use your computer to do research or you can leave the office and gather information out in the field. Both options will help you gather valuable research about the communists hiding out in your town.

To stay at your desk and use the computer, turn to page 16.

To leave the office and gather information out in the town, turn to page 17.

A few hours later, you wake up and you feel your very sore legs. All that walking must have strained your muscles. You decide it might help your body if you took a nice warm bath. You then slowly get out of bed and enter the bathroom, turning on the hot water. As you get into the tub, you again wonder where Madison is, but all of your cares dissolve as soon as you lay down in the warm, sauna-like bathtub. You close your eyes and do not open them until you hear a strange noise. You see your wife coming toward you. You try to say, "Hi, honey," but before you get the chance she has grabbed your head and body and forced you under the bubbly surface. She holds you there for what seems like an eternity, and you think, as your last breath escapes you is, "Why?"

THE END

So you decided to go on your honeymoon after all. Madison is overjoyed that you made the decision to come. When you glimpse the white sandy beaches, and the calm, cool breeze, you are grateful you came. You and Madison spend the first few days of your vacation, on the beach, enjoying the tranquil waves lapping at your feet, and the rays of sun giving you a nice tan. After a few days of sitting in the sun, you begin to get restless, however. Madison does not notice because she is having such a good time relaxing. So, on the fourth day, you leave the beach, and Madison, behind for a few hours to find something different to do.

Turn to page7.

Being the adventurer that you are, you decide to stay and eavesdrop. As the bar starts to empty, you begin to feel nervous. *What is about to happen? Who is coming?* You silently wonder. Suddenly, the bartender brings you a drink you did not order.

“A gentleman friend purchased this for you sir,” he said as he set down the delicious looking drink.

You gratefully take the beverage and drink it quickly. You don’t realize that while you were drinking, the suspicious group of people was watching and they are now leaving. As the door closes behind them, you realize you cannot move. *There was something in that drink* you think, at the last minute. The last thing you see as you hit the floor is the underside of the table above you.

THE END

You think *what the heck?* You are going to investigate this strange group of people. As you inch closer to the group, you begin to hear fragments of their conversation.

“I’m not sure guys...”

“What? They’ll never know...”

“I think they are on to us...”

“We need to be careful...”

The conversation sounds suspicious, so you continue to creep closer. Unfortunately, as you walk closer, you step on a twig. One of them hears you, and they say, “What was that?”

They all jump up and spot you. Terrified, you bolt upright and desperately try to run away. They run after you and quickly overtake you. This group of secret communists is really weird. When they grab you, they tie you down, and begin to cut you up. They cut parts of your body up and they begin to eat your flesh. You are not even dead yet and they are cutting you up and eating you. Communist cannibalism. What a way to go.

THE END

So you decide you don’t really want an adventure. You stay at your desk and use your computer to find any information you can. When you tell your boss that you are staying in your office he seems a little disappointed, but he is resigned to let you do what you want. Hours pass by, and you still haven’t much. You are about to give up when a coworker pops in and says, “Hey, I just found this really helpful website. Have you seen it?”

Incidentally, you have never heard of the web site. You find the webpage and discover hoards of useful information.

Turn to page 5.

You decide to leave your office and wander outside. You walk around town being extra careful to notice what people were doing and what they were talking about. You also enter different bars trying to get information from the bartenders. Finally you find a bartender who has seen some suspicious behavior. He had seen a few people come into the bar a few hours ago and they were speaking out against the government. He points to the back corner of the bar, where three people are whispering close together. You get as close to the group as you can without attracting unwanted attention. You order a drink and begin to listen in on their conversation.

All of the sudden you hear one of them say, “Well, that woman I was telling you about, Madison Stevenson, said that they cannot arrest us without proof of our guilty actions.”

To stay and hear more, turn to page 3.

To leave the bar with the information you have, turn to page 8.

You sprint to your car and fly down the street. You arrive at the bakery where Madison works and you see her car in the parking lot. You quickly park and carefully approach her car. As you are walking over, she comes out from behind the vehicle, making you jump.

“Hi, honey. How are you?” she said with a sickeningly sweet voice.

“Umm....ok” you say nervously.

“Well, come over here. I want a hug.” she says. You cautiously walk over and hug her. As she squeezes her arms around you, you feel the plunge of a knife, deep into your gut. She twists the blade, causing you to fall to the ground. As your body convulses, you bleed out and die.

THE END

You decide you have seen enough. You slowly try to back up without them hearing you, and, thankfully, you make it. They don't hear you as you run back up the beach, on the way to your hotel. As you cross the narrow street to your hotel, you wonder if you made the right choice. You enter your hotel room and quickly jump into bed, next to your wife. The next day, you continue on your boring vacation, never discovering the secret that slept a foot away from you.

THE END

After hearing enough information, you decide to leave. You then rush back to your office to find your boss. You quickly pass through the doors and frantically look for your boss. You find him and quickly tell him everything you found out. He looks thoughtful for a second and then reaches for the phone. After speaking quietly for a few minutes, he tells you that he has called a special team to interrogate and arrest the people in the bar.

“Good, work lad.” he says as he pats you on the shoulder. “These dangerous people will now be behind bars.”

THE END

