

The Tour



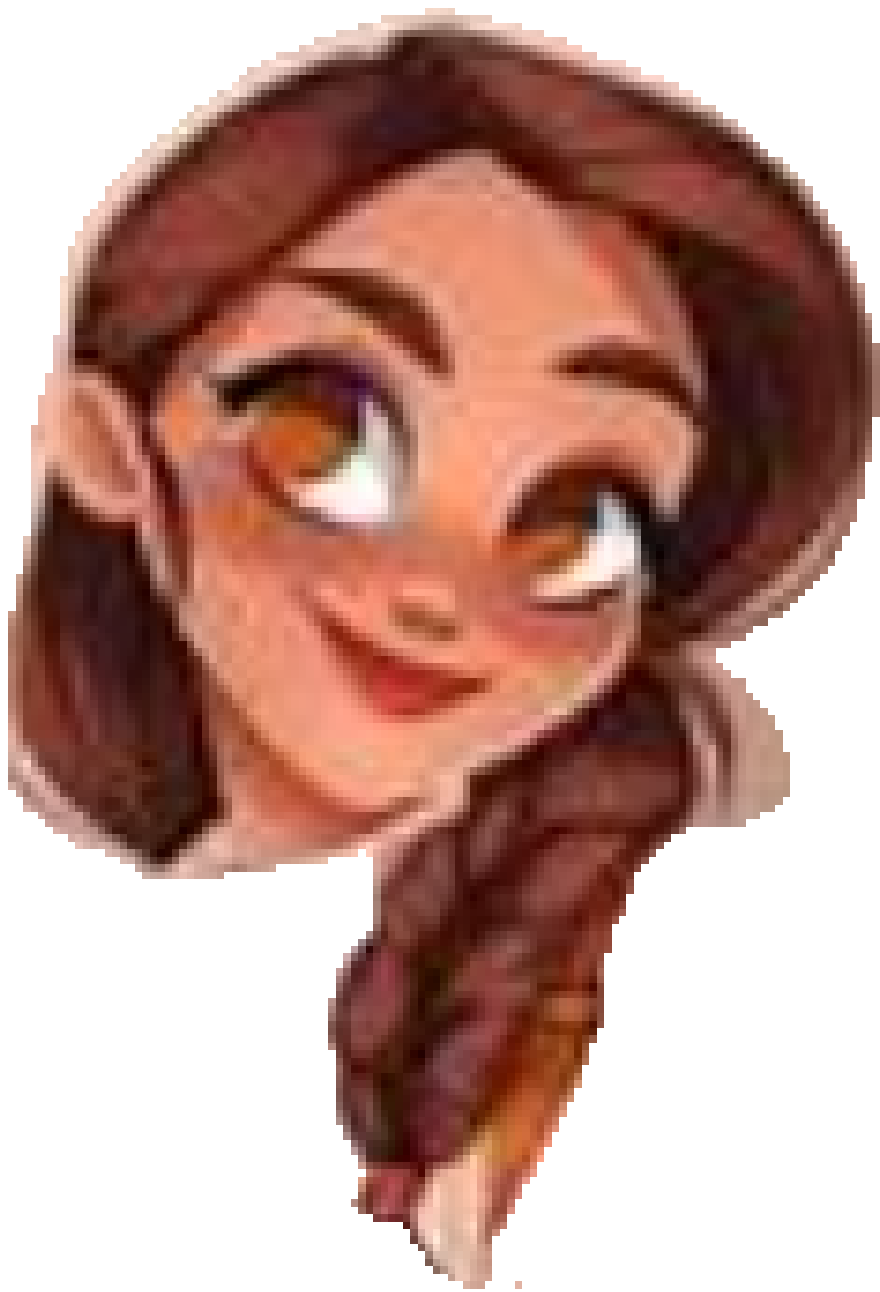
Lets meet the characters:



The tour Guide



Ollie



Harper



Bobby, The gun shop
owner

Chapter 1: Outside the Bank of London A cold, foggy morning. Two kids, Ollie and Harper, stand transfixed by the grand bank, its imposing structure veiled in mist—the faint sound of distant traffic hums like a warning.

“Look at it, Harper. More money than we’ve ever dreamed of. It’s practically calling our names.”

“And no one would ever suspect two kids, right?” Harper asked “Right. But we need to arm up.” Ollie said grimly.

A flickering neon sign pierces the fog: "Bobby’s Guns and Ammo." The glow seems to beckon them. Harper smirks, and they dart into the mist-like shadows, leaving only faint footprints behind.

Bobby’s Guns and Ammo Inside the shop, rows of weapons gleam under fluorescent lights. The shopkeeper eyes the kids suspiciously.

“Something I can help you with, kiddos?” Bobby the shop owner asked. “Just... Browsing.” Ollie said nervously. “Please don’t call the cops on us...” He thought. “We’ll need three. A gun for each of us... and that flare gun.” Harper whispered, eyes darting to the pistols. “Flare gun? Why?” asked Ollie. “Trust me,” Harper said. They grab the items and head to the counter. Bobby raises an eyebrow but shrugs. No flares are purchased—there’s no need, but Harper says nothing. The kids quickly leave, clutching their haul.

Chapter 2: The Train Station The platform is bustling with energy. The tour guide stands at the centre, handing out tickets, his cheerful voice cutting through the din. “Ladies and gentlemen, this is no ordinary train. Aboveground, underground—you’ll see it all!” He exclaimed. The train screeches into the station, a towering beast of steel and glass. Harper and Ollie exchange a conspiratorial glance. They slip into the crowd, unnoticed.

Chapter 3: The Train, Carriage Seven. The train rumbles forward. Harper and Ollie sit alone, away from the group. The fluorescent lights flicker ominously, casting shifting shadows across their faces. “I need some air,” Ollie said, shifting in his seat. “Ollie, seriously? We’re on a train.” Harper asked, almost shocked. Without warning, Ollie stands and yanks the carriage door open. The cold wind howls through the compartment. “What are you doing?!” She asked, this time 1000% shocked. “Going solo,” Ollie said calmly, despite the danger. He fires a dart. Harper loses her grip and tumbles into the fog. As the tour guide enters, his voice cuts through the chaos. “What on Earth is go—” Before he can finish, Ollie fires a dart. The guide collapses mid-sentence. The door slams shut, and Ollie smirks to himself as he retreats into the train.

Chapter 4: The Murky Pond. Harper crashes into a filthy pond, her face breaking the surface with a gasp. Shivering, she hauls herself onto the muddy bank. Overhead, the sound of rotors grows louder. A helicopter looms in the mist, its spotlight sweeping the area. Harper searches frantically and notices something nearby. “A flare,” She gasped out. “Better work...” The flare streaks into the sky, glowing bright red against the fog. The helicopter slows, descending as Harper waves desperately, her resolve hardening. “I’m not done yet, Ollie.” She muttered to herself, her voice solid as rock.

Chapter 5: The Bank Heist. Inside the bank, alarms blare. Ollie stands surrounded by open vaults; his arms laden with money bags. He laughs triumphantly, but the sound is cut short by the clatter of footsteps. Bursting in, weapons drawn was Harper. “Thought you’d seen the last of me?” Harper asked as if asking a rhetorical question. “Harper! I knew you couldn’t resist.” Ollie shouted from the other side of the bank. A chaotic dart fight erupts. The tour guide stumbles in, confused, and is promptly darted—again. Finally, out of breath, Harper and Ollie call a truce. “Equal split. Deal?” Ollie asked. “Deal. For now” Harper replied. They each grab five money bags and make their escape, splitting into the foggy streets of London.

Chapter 6: Harper’s Hotel Room. Night. Harper sits on her bed, haunted by the memory of Ollie’s betrayal. A noise from downstairs jolts her from her thoughts. She grabs her G19 and flashlight and creeps down the stairs. “Hello?” She asked no one in particular. A dart hits her leg. She collapses with a wince as Ollie steps out of the shadows, cloaked in black. “Miss me?” Asked Ollie. He kneels, smirking, and bags her before disappearing into the night.

Chapter 7: Ollie's Hotel Room. Harper hangs from a punching bag, tied and furious. Ollie paces, phone in hand. "Yeah, she's done for," He said to the phone. As he talks, Harper uses a dart to saw through the ropes. The moment they snap, she dives out the window. Ollie spins around, grabbing his M9 and bullets before leaping after her.

Chapter 8: The Rooftop Chase. The two race across rooftops, exchanging fire. Harper leaps across a gap, barely making it. Ollie fires relentlessly, but she vanishes into the shadows, diving into a pool below. He peers down, frustrated, as the rippling water hides her escape. "Who has a pool right in this spot?!" He scoffed before muttering: "Next time Harper, next time."

Epilogue: The Truce Weeks later. Harper and Ollie, now estranged, cross paths on a foggy street. They lock eyes, but neither moves. The unspoken truce holds, their shared secrets forever buried in the misty streets of London.

The Tour

It is a cold foggy morning in London 2017, two kids are on a tour of London, no relatives there with them. Will they all survive the 3-day tour? And if they do... Who will be most endangered?

The Tour is a mixed story with a mix of Drama, Suspense and betrayal. Get onto the sofa and enjoy reading this play turned into a book.