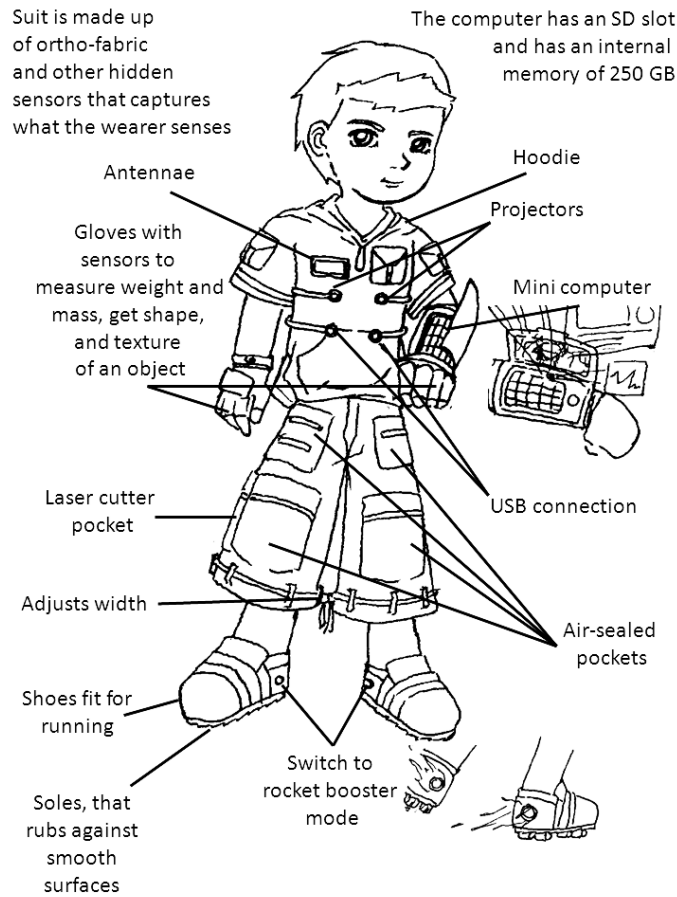


The First Adventure



Terran's Suit

"Are you getting this, Terran?"

Maven said as she sends Terran the bytes of data for the map and the coordinates where he has to go.

"Yup. I'm on it." Terran replied in high spirits.

Terran, who is now geared in his suit, has become a member of an environmentalist organization or rather, a partnership since it is only composed of him and Maven, the oriental girl he met last night, as well as the one who gave him his glasses and suit. And right now, she is about to relay to him their first mission together where he works on field and she supports him with information.

"Now," started Maven. "Enable the skates and turn on the rocket boosters. Press the buttons on your shoes."

Once he did, small, rubberized wheels came out under the sole of his shoes and some strong pressure started to push him onwards.

"Whoa!"

Terran's shock almost cost him his balance. The push was so strong that his shoes are literally moving on its own. He could feel the wind pushing him too at the same time. Slowly, he is trying to regain it.

"It will automatically bring you towards your destination. It runs 120 miles per hour on this dirt road on its own." Maven explained. "It runs as fast as a type of race car."

"What? Are you trying to kill me?"

“Skate, Terran! You’ll regain balance by skating.”

He tried to do what she says. It was difficult at first but he gets the hang of it.

“You seem fine now. Ok, I’ll brief you on the mission.”

Their mission: Illegal loggers are found in Mt. Makiling area. They need to investigate first, and then sabotage their immediate plan if evidence is found that they really are up to no good. For this, Terran needs to retrieve some information about the company they are representing discreetly. In short, they will be hacking any device they could and retrieve the needed data.

“Maven,” said Terran in a concerned tone. “I hate to say this but we’re against some adults and we’re like ten? Plus, what am I going to use for wrecking? My fists?”

“Manuals, geez.” Maven said, annoyed. Though she immediately remembers that Terran has not yet the time to read the manuals. “Anyway, you have a laser cutter in your right pocket—the thinner, taller pocket.

Terran reached for his pocket and took out a black, pen-like device.

“There’s a button there. Push it to make it work.”

And as soon as he saw the button, he pressed it curiously only to unwittingly and accidentally cut the trees in front of him. Oh no...

“Turn it off,” shouts Maven. “Before you become worse than the illegal loggers!”

Terran pushed the button again. It is now deactivated.

“The laser cutter is a powerful device.” Maven calmly explains. “Though, it runs out of power after five hours. So please use it wisely.”

“Sorry about that.”

“By the way, you have a USB cable in the pocket on your chest. You can use that to connect the device to your suit so that I can do my thing. Clear now?”

“I guess so.” Terran replied unsurely. “What if I failed?”

“Then you need to get out of there as fast as you can. Make sure they don’t follow you unless you want to risk exposing our identities. And yes, avoid any cameras and recorders as much as possible. Or destroy them with the cutter if needed. Also, your cutter is equipped with a stainless cutter on the other side.”

“Got it Maven, thanks.”

Soon he arrived at their destination. He hid behind one of the trees when he saw two men walking nearby, talking about lunch time.

“I forgot,” said Maven suddenly. “That solid arm band on your left wrist is a mini computer. You can manually access the suit through it. Your suit is set to automatic, by the way. It will respond to what it thinks you need, through the blood pressure sensors and others.”

It is true. After she told him that, the wheels and the booster on his shoes were turned off and were hidden without him doing anything.

“There are people around here,” whispered Terran. “And I heard that they’re having lunch soon.”

“We’ll set up our camera then. You can climb trees, right?”

Terran climbed the tree he is hiding from and attached their infrared camera so that Maven can have an overview of the area and relay them to him.

“Maven, I think I can sneak to that tent over there to check their things.”

“Wait! Not yet.” Maven exclaimed. She cannot let him go there yet since she can see that it is not yet safe from one of her holograms. But as soon as she saw an opening...

“Ok, now!”

Terran sneaked carefully into the tall, orange tent to search for devices he can connect to. In his search, he saw a tablet in one of the bags which he got, and connected his USB cable to it and to his suit. As soon as he did, he saw a small bar loading towards 100% near the bottom edge. Looks like Maven is now doing her “thing”. Soon, it was one hundred percent.

“I got it now. Remove the cable and it is time for some action, Terran. I’ll tell you where they are and I’ll relay the information I got to you when you got back to your house.”

“Yes ma’am!”

He took his laser cutter out of its pocket and started disabling their chainsaws. As much as possible, discreetly so as not to frighten anyone and make them do some serious action. He does this while Maven gives him instructions. Later on, Terran was able to finish destroying all their chainsaws so that it was time to go. He was skating his way out when he clashed—and unfortunately, with someone!

“Get up. Run before he gets to recognize your face!”

Out of fear, Terran hurriedly stood and did what Maven told him. When he got away far from the illegal logger’s tent, he felt relieved. He smiled then laughed.

Maven asked out of curiosity: “What’s funny?”

“We did it!” Terran said happily. “God made us do it, thank God!”

“Yeah,” agreed Maven, smilingly. “We did it.”