

File #018

Secret Origins-Part One

Report by: Detective Charles Early

Location: Birmingham, Alabama

It was a dark and thunderous night in the city of Birmingham. Severe thunderstorms had entered the city and had poured down several inches of rain and causing a few tornadoes to hit parts of the city. It was a dreary night of course but that didn't stop the Godfather of Time or his thugs from planning their next operation. The Godfather of Time and his men recently robbed a nuclear plant of a lot of its energy to use for the time machine. What he had planned was anyone's guess, but the robbery caught everyone's attention even that of Agent Heath.

The black operative who had originally been assigned to catching the Alphabet terrorist was now assigned to getting the stolen energy back from the time machine. He had already begun his search for the Godfather of Time and the time machine when the doctor and his men reappeared in their old hideout. The old building that they had turned into a lab was mainly left intact and the police had quit searching the area for the men so when they knew the building was abandoned again they started using it again as their hideout. Dr. Godson was rather pleased when he looked at the lab and saw that everything was still where they left it a few weeks earlier.

"I don't believe it. The moronic Alphabet terrorist tried to steal my time machine and ruin my chances for domination and those wretched detectives have got on my nerves for the last time. I will destroy the lot of them even if it is the very last thing I do," the Godfather of Time yelled as George approached him.

"Boss, you did pull a daring heist at Fort Knox and now that we also stole nuclear energy for the time machine it will be a safe bet that the federal authorities and the police will be looking for you but as long as we have the time machine and we can open the portals to travel through time and space the police won't be able to catch us," George said.

"What I need is to go somewhere different. I need to go to a place where neither the police nor the Alphabet terrorist would be looking for me and trying to steal this time machine. All my life I have worked on this project and I'll be darn if I let any riffraff take the machine," the Godfather of Time yelled as he turned on his computer. "According to the records it says here that the Alphabet terrorist was originally a chemist from England but that his true identity has all but disappeared. No one alive knows who this man really is it seems."

"Boss if no one knows who the man really is then how do we know he really he is a chemist. He could have fabricated the whole story about being a chemist," George asked.

"That may be but I doubt it. According to the files I'm reading here the Alphabet terrorist has been known to create several bombs using very sophisticated and dangerous chemicals. The kinds of chemicals that you would need advanced training on and that you just can't find anywhere," the Godfather of Time said.

"Boss, before we go to a new hideout, I say we can take care of the Alphabet terrorist and the detectives. We do now have the means and opportunity to find out who this Alphabet terrorist really is and to exterminate him and the three hated detectives as well. Never before boss have we been able to freely travel through both time and space and with the energy stolen from the nuclear plant it will be more than enough to keep the time machine running for a good long time," George said.

“Are you suggesting us go back in time and find out who this Alphabet terrorist is and exterminate him and the three detectives at once?” the Godfather of Time asked.

“Yes boss,” George replied.

The Godfather of Time thought about the suggestion for a moment. “We would have to travel through several different years but we can do it rather quickly and since we’ve improved the time machine dramatically there is no need to worry about the time limits like we had to in the past. True, we don’t want to interfere with our own past but we’re not going so far back in time that we could accidentally kill one of our ancestors,” the Godfather of Time said mainly to himself as he turned and looked back at his computer.

“But boss, we would need to first find out when the Alphabet terrorist really began to be the Alphabet terrorist,” George added.

“That should not be too hard to find out. Although no one knows who the man is we can easily trace him back to his origins,” the Godfather of Time said as he got onto his computer. He typed in Alphabet Terrorist and many records immediately popped up. The Godfather of Time continued to search for several minutes until he came to an old record dating to the 1960s. “Ah. Here is something that might be of help.”

“What is it boss?” George asked.

“According to the first report filed on the Alphabet terrorist it says here that he was arrested for rape, murder and arson. On the 15th of July of 1964 suspect broke into an apartment where he raped a woman,” the Godfather of Time began.

“He sure started early. Sounds like he was a sadist from the get go,” George said.

“Yeah, it seems like it George. And also a dummy. The woman the Alphabet Terrorist raped was his boss’ wife,” the Godfather of Time said.

“Well, like him or not sir you have to say the Alphabet Terrorist does have guts,” George added.

“Yeah. Well anyway two days later the suspect had confrontation with his boss about the rape incident and suspect became extremely hostile as he took out pistol and killed his boss before blowing up and destroying the laboratory and killing everyone in it. Any information about the suspect or his history and anyone who might have known the suspect was destroyed. Suspect was arrested and was uncooperative with the detectives as he did not give a name, had no id, his clothes was custom made, and the only place he told the police he worked he destroyed. It also says that suspect escaped from police custody and killing three officers in the process. The name on the record is Unknown Criminal and so this began the Alphabet terrorist’s many decades of crime.”

“Unknown Criminal. A moniker fitting for him boss,” George added.

“Yeah,” The Godfather of Time said. Neither George nor any of the other men said anything as the Godfather of Time turned on the time machine and put in the dates. “Now I am leaving the time machine here and taking with us just this portal remote which is our exit from the past. I want to know my victim by name before I completely destroy him and the detectives.”

“Boss if we are going to leave the machine shouldn’t we take any precautions to make sure the detectives don’t destroy the time machine’s engine or power source,” one of the men asked.

“We now have the means to travel through time and space freely, but the detectives don’t. Because I’ve added this handheld device to the machine even if they destroyed the machine we still could return to the present but they wouldn’t be able to stop us from killing them in the past,” the Godfather of Time replied.

“Always staying one step ahead of them sir,” George said.

“In this line of business George you have to stay on top of your game. Otherwise you will get run over,” the Godfather of Time said.

“Alright boss we’re ready to go sir,” George said as the other men stood with him.

“Not a word or shot until I say so. I am quite fascinated with history. It is through learning of our past mistakes that we can correct and do even better,” the Godfather of Time said as he opened up a portal with his handheld device. George and the other men quickly followed as the Godfather of Time yelled “Let’s go.”

After several weeks of therapy Rick was finally cleared to return to work. Once he got his clearance Emma and Samantha decided to throw him a welcome back party at her house. Emma had recently moved and her new house was smaller than her old one. It was only a one-bedroom apartment and she used the bedroom as her home office as she kept all her investigative records and computer in the room. She slept in the living room on a sofa which she had bought and it was extremely close to the kitchen but nevertheless it was extremely clean, organized and comfortable. Despite Rick and my efforts to help cook or clean Samantha and Emma wouldn’t allow it. Samantha also brought her daughter Ginger with her as her husband Tim had to go out of town on a business trip.

“Congratulations Samantha do you know what your second child will be?” I asked.

“Yes Charles it will be another girl. Her name will be Gabrielle,” Samantha replied. I sat down and relaxed as I grabbed the remote and turned on the television as I began to watch the news.

“So Emma how is Gina doing?” Rick asked.

“She’s doing extremely well. She has a 3.81 G.P.A. and is about to finish her freshman year,” Emma replied as Rick and I began watching the television.

“Today federal authorities are now on the lookout for several men whom they saw robbed a nuclear plant of a lot of its energy. Federal authorities aren’t sure of what the men need with the energy, but they do believe the robbery was committed by the Godfather of Time and his men. FBI Director Johnnie Simms has again hired Agent Heath to recover the stolen nuclear energy,” the reporter on the television began.

“Godson,” I whispered to myself. I had no doubt Emma, Rick and Samantha were all thinking the same thing as we continued to watch the news.

“In other related news police are baffled here yet again today as the power company reported earlier that another humongous surge of electricity in the amount of over 2.1 terawatts came from what appears to be an old abandoned building but when the police searched the premises they found that the inside of the building had been turned into a lab and that they also found a device that appears to be the time machine that Dr. Godson had recently used in a string of crimes,” the reporter said.

I looked at the machine for a minute as they showed it on the television and the reporter was right that was the time machine of Dr. Godson but what was he doing back here in Birmingham and why did he just leave the time machine in the lab? The last time Dr. Godson left his time machine intentionally he used it to create a time portal and bring out his killer insects to kill several officers at the police department but as I looked at the lab and the time machine I didn’t think that was his intention this time. Rick had sat down on the sofa as he too

saw the time machine on the television.

“Hey Charles that almost looks like Dr. Godson’s time machine,” Rick loudly said as Emma and Samantha rushed into the living room. “I do wonder what Dr. Godson wants with that much energy.”

“Hey Rick,” Emma asked. “I’ve been wondering as I’ve been listening to the news. What is a terawatt?”

“Emma, a terawatt is exactly one trillion watts of electricity. It is an extreme amount of power and because of that much power is in the time machine it is what is allowing him to move freely through time and space,” Rick replied as we continued to watch the television.

“You’re right Rick it is Dr. Godson’s time machine,” I said as the room suddenly became as silent as a graveyard as none of us moved or spoke for several minutes as they kept showing the time machine on the television. “I do wonder what the old doctor is planning this time. I’m going to make a call to an old friend of mine.”

Emma and Samantha went back into the kitchen as Rick and I stayed in the living room watching the television as I called my friend from the police department.

The party at Emma’s house was extremely good and the dinner was even better. It was extremely nice to relax and spend time with your friends, but I knew the next day we would have to begin work again. Rick was the happiest I had seen in him in several weeks as he was welcomed back to the office. Samantha went back to working with Detective Alexander who had just helped solve a cold murder case. Emma and Rick came into my office as I had been waiting for them.

“I’m glad to see you two finally made it,” I said.

“We’re sorry. We got stuck in traffic,” Emma replied.

“Never mind that we have a lot of business to take care. The police also seized a computer and several notes along with the time machine,” I said.

“A computer and some notes, what does either of them have to do with the Godfather of Time?” Emma asked.

“They are his plans. My friend Captain Jones gave me and copy of the notes and the article on the computer. It seems like Dr. Godson intends to change history our history. He intends to kill the Alphabet terrorist and us at the same time and by killing us then we won’t be here today,” I said.

Neither Emma nor Rick could believe what I had said though I could tell they were not really surprised by the revelation. Godson, had always been fascinated by time travel and while his crimes had for the most part been localized to here I began to fear now with his improved device he could really begin to rock and roll and even perhaps change the world to his own image. With his device there was no limits for Godson.

“How are we going to stop him? None of us here knows how to use the time machine,” Emma asked.

“The police have been working on it all day and night and my friends informs me that Dr. Reynolds has finally figured out how it works so all we have to do is go to the station where they are keeping the machine and we’ll be all set,” I replied.

“And the police are just fine with this? Allowing us to walk in there and use the machine to try to stop the Godfather of Time whom we don’t even know is still in that time period. In

case you have forgotten Charles Dr. Godson did improve the time machine every time we have dealt with him and if I remember correctly he does have a portable device that does the same thing as the time machine but we do not. The question I suppose I have Charles is how are we ever going to stop Dr. Godson even if we go back in time we might not ever find or stop him,” Emma said.

“You are correct Detective Stevens. I’ll call my friend back at the station and inform him of this situation. It appears Dr. Godson can now travel through both time and space at relative ease and with almost no restrictions although I want a better look at the time machine. Perhaps there’s something on the machine a gadget or device that can tell us where Dr. Godson might be. After all his portable device must be connected somehow,” I said as we agreed and quickly left of the police station.

Dr. Godson and his men quickly transported themselves back to July 15, 1964 the day which the Alphabet terrorist committed his first recorded crime. Dr. Godson and his men read about the crimes but neither Dr. Godson nor George could have imagined being able to see firsthand the first recorded crimes committed by the Alphabet terrorist. Both waited anxiously as they wanted to find out who the Alphabet terrorist was and what his abilities were.

“Boss can they see or hear us?” one of the men asked the Godfather of Time.

“Not yet at least not until I adjust the settings on my personal handheld gadget but for now let’s be quiet and watch and learn. Don’t do anything unless I say,” Dr. Godson said as they looked at the date on the screen which they were traveling back to and it was July 15, 1964.

It was a quite clear sunny afternoon in a downtown London neighborhood. Everyone was minding their business not suspecting that on this day would be a series of crimes that would plague the neighborhood for many years. Everyone knew each other and everyone was kind to each other and tried to help each other out when they needed it but this day changed everything about the neighborhood.

Mrs. Gregory was a short middle-aged white woman who had dark blonde hair and dark blue eyes. She worked around the neighborhood doing all sorts of jobs such as watching other people’s children or doing lawn work. She was relatively quiet and kept mainly to self and most of everyone loved her. She had returned from grocery shopping this afternoon when she noticed her apartment had been broken into.

“Who’s there?” Mrs. Gregory said as she heard glass shatter. At first, she thought it might have been one of the children outside who was playing around and throwing rocks accidentally hitting her window so she went into the kitchen. She had barley put her grocery bag down when she turned and saw am man standing in the corner. She quickly grabbed two pots and pans and began trying to get the man to leave. The man whom she had never seen before was dressed in a white coat, had neatly comber dark brown hair and dark brown eyes. His face was clean and had no scars or marks on it and Mrs. Gregory looked at the man’s badge which she instantly knew he worked at her husband’s laboratory. “What do you want?”

“I want you,” the man said as he began approaching her.

“I don’t think so mister,” Mrs. Gregory screamed as she began swinging the pots at the man. Mrs. Gregory was good at fighting and even though she fought courageously and put a couple scars on the man’s face the man eventually disarmed her and took her into the bedroom. “No. No. NO. Please.”

Godson and his men continued to watch. They had no doubt what the Alphabet Terrorist was going to do the moment he closed the door. The woman continued to scream as loudly as she could for the next several minutes as the Alphabet Terrorist began to have his way with her.

“Boss it looks like we’re dealing with a real menace,” one of the men told the Godfather of Time.

“Indeed. It looks like the so-called Lord of Crime got started earlier than what most reports indicate,” the Godfather of Time said.

“I wonder how they found out about this crime,” another man asked.

“Watch,” the Godfather of Time replied.

Mrs. Gregory’s neighbor, a young man named Alec who often checked on her, called the police as soon as he saw a suspicious looking man enter her apartment and the police arrived at her house within a few minutes but unfortunately by the time the police showed the mysterious man had already disappeared. Her husband James Gregory owned the laboratory quickly came home after he heard of his wife’s attack. Mrs. Gregory gave the police all the information that she could as paramedics arrived and took her to the hospital.

“The man sure covers his tracks,” another man added.

“Yes, he does. Even though this was his earliest crime that we know of we still did not find out who the man is. Now let’s try July 17, 1964 which was two days later,” the Godfather of Time said as he took out his portable device and caused them to transport to July 17, 1964. Dr. Godson and his men noticed that they were now in the laboratory in which the man worked.

It was a relatively solemn day at the laboratory as the scientists and chemists did their usual work much more quietly. News of Mr. Gregory’s wife rape and the fact that the perpetrator was someone from the laboratory spread as quickly as wildfire. Mrs. Gregory was doing better but Mr. Gregory had suddenly become much more hostile than anyone had ever seen him especially to one chemist.

“I don’t know how you’re involved but I know you know something about my wife’s rape,” Mr. Gregory said to the unnamed chemist. The chemist looked at Mr. Gregory as he smiled and said nothing for a moment to irritate Mr. Gregory even more. “You will tell me what you know or you’ll be fired.”

“I don’t know anything boss,” the chemist said as he turned his back to Mr. Gregory.

“Then how do you explain you scar on your face. It was peculiar that you called in on the day my wife was raped and that you didn’t have those scars until the other day. Now tell me how you got those scars,” Mr. Gregory yelled.

“Please don’t tell me that you are being a detective too. I have had enough speaking with the police,” the chemist replied.

“That’s it you’re fired,” Mr. Gregory said to the chemist.

“Oh if I am fired then that makes you,” the chemist said slowly as he took out his pistol and turned around to Mr. Gregory. “I guess that makes you terminated with extreme prejudice.” He wasted no more words as he shot and killed Mr. Gregory.

Another chemist screamed at the moment the man shot and killed Mr. Gregory.

“How could you?” a woman screamed. “He was one of the nicest people ever.”

“Bad move mate,” a second chemist added.

“Stay where you are. Make another move and I will blow up this building killing myself and the lot of you,” the mysterious chemist said. None of the other scientists or chemists said anything or moved as the first chemist continued to hold up the device for everyone to see. The man quickly escaped out of the building where several thugs were already outside waiting for

him.

“Boss we have planted the bomb as you have ordered,” the first thug said.

“Great job. Remember our number one rule. We will leave no evidence behind. Mrs. Gregory will already be mourning the death of her husband but I don’t want her to know that is I Dr. Ivan Jenkins is responsible for her rape and her husband’s killing and anyone who might know of this will be shot and killed immediately,” the chemist said as he pushed the button on the remote which quickly denoted the bomb and causing the laboratory to burst into flames.

“You sure know how to get a bang for the buck sir,” the thug added.

“Indeed. With the special chemicals I put in the bomb it will not take the lab long to burn to the ground. Now let’s go. I am not going to wait around for the police,” the chemist said.

The mysterious chemist and his men quickly left the laboratory and just a few seconds after the chemist escaped the entire lab exploded.

“Whoa,” one of the other men said as the watched.

“Whoa is right gentlemen,” the chemist said with a smirk on his face. They stood there continuing to watch as it did not take the lab but a few minutes to be completely burnt to the ground.

“Boss exactly what were the chemicals you had us put into the explosive. It sure made the entire lab burn down rather quickly?” the first thug asked.

“You cretins don’t know much about chemistry. If you add the right chemicals in the right amounts and place it exactly in the right spot it can really do some damage especially to a lab that has even more explosive chemicals but if you cretins really need to know I added my personal favorite liquid nitroglycerin and mercury,” the chemist replied..

“Boss this guy seems to be real smart and mean. I’d say why don’t we just get rid of this Dr. Jenkins and be done with it. We know who he is now so what is the point of learning more about the Alphabet terrorist,” George asked the Godfather of Time.

“George, the Alphabet terrorist does seem to be really smart especially when it comes to firearms and chemistry. He does seem to have a knack of causing people extreme amounts of agony but by studying the past we can learn from our mistakes as well as his and by correcting ourselves we can finally be at last rid of ourselves of both the Alphabet terrorist and the detectives,” the Godfather of Time said as he again took out his handheld portal. “It’s time again to see what happens next.”

The three of us went to the police department where we met up with my good friend Captain Jones and Dr. Reynolds. I hadn’t seen my friend for some time now and she looked as beautiful as she did the day, she graduated from the academy twenty seven years ago. She graduated the academy shortly before I joined the United States Navy as a master-at-arms.

It was while I was at the navy that I met my future wife Darlene Ann Wells. True, she was an officer and at the time I was only an enlisted member and let’s just say the Navy as did the other branches of the military sort of frowned on relationships between officers and enlisted personnel. Given that we decided to keep our relationship and our eventual marriage hidden until I myself became an officer later. The one thing that really drew me to Darlene was her compassion and integrity. When she said something, you knew without a shadow of a doubt she would do it. She was that kind of woman. A kind of woman that does not come but once in a million years.

Another thing that I liked about Darlene which we both had this in common too. We both loved helping others and we both would do anything to help anyone and we both were especially protective of our friends. I suppose this is what attracted both of us to each other and I also found out she had a degree in criminal justice which is how she went into the Navy as an officer. It was then I decided to go into the Navy and until the last year I was in it was truly enjoyable.

“Hey Charles how has life been treating you?” Captain Jones asked. Captain Jones was a taller white woman who was not extremely slender nor was she hefty, and she had dark brown hair and light blue eyes.

“I’m always staying busy. What did you find out?” I asked Captain Jones.

“My fiancée Dr. Reynolds found out how the time machine works and says that it is ready for you three to use. He believes that Dr. Godson is planning on studying your histories before he annihilates you,” Captain Jones said.

“But doesn’t he still need to come back to the present?” Rick asked.

“Dr. Reynolds isn’t too sure on that, but I will take you three to him now. He has been expecting you,” Captain Jones said as she began taking us to the lab where Dr. Reynolds was and kept the time machine. The time machine was an interesting object for Dr. Reynolds who had been in the lab since it was recovered a day earlier. He had been inspecting the machine and trying to figure out the function of each part of the time machine. Captain Jones led us inside the lab where we saw Dr. Reynolds continuously inspect the machine.

“Ah Alice who have you brought here with you,” Dr. Reynolds asked.

“I brought you the three detectives you’ve requested Henry. This is Detective Charles Early and his associates Emma Stevens and Rick O’Malley,” Captain Jones said. Dr. Reynolds was a short hefty older man who had very little hair on his head. He had light blue eyes and a soft voice when he spoke.

“Ah I’m pleased to finally meet you three. I’ve heard you have had a lot of trouble with Dr. Godson,” Dr. Reynolds said.

“Ah yes he has only committed several dozen murders and nearly killed my girlfriend,” Rick said as he stood beside Emma.

“Well yes he is a nasty bloke and from the notes and files I’ve read he intends to dispose of this Alphabet terrorist and you three as well,” Dr. Reynolds said as he continued inspecting the machine. “This is quite fascinating I have never seen such a device. It is well structured and the main part of the machine which allows time travel is right here beside the small engine that powers the machine the up.”

“Why don’t we just blow up the main engine or the part that allows time travel,” Emma asked.

“It’s not that simple Detective Stevens. You can destroy the main engine or the part that allows time travel but that won’t do anything but make things worse. See detective, the energy that was stolen is been fed to the part that allows time travel and the engine. It takes a massive amount of energy to travel freely through time and space and I don’t believe even if you destroy the machine that it will keep Dr. Godson from returning to the present. I been studying the machine and it does appear to me based on the information in the machine that the Godfather of Time has also developed perhaps a handheld device which will allow temporary movement through time if anything should happen to the time machine. So, if you destroy the time machine you’re only preventing yourselves from stopping him from killing both you three and the Alphabet terrorist” Dr. Reynolds said.

“So, you’re saying we must go back into the past find Dr. Godson and bring him back

here and then destroy the time machine,” Emma said.

“Yes, or otherwise he will destroy you all,” Dr. Reynolds said as he turned on the machine. “What’s going on? I’ve never seen the time machine do that.” I quickly rushed to Dr. Reynolds and saw the time machine adjusted the date to which we would enter.

“I don’t know maybe Godson is aware of our plans,” Emma said.

“How?” Rick asked. “We have not even entered the portal yet. There is no way he could know.”

“True,” I agreed.

“What then?” Emma asked.

“Perhaps he himself is leaping through time by the handheld device. I have a hunch that he can change the date on this main machine by his handheld device,” I said.

“That makes sense,” Rick said. Emma nodded in agreement.

“Dr. Reynolds in about an hour no matter if we found him or not bring us back here into the present,” I said loudly as I saw the date had been set to September 1, 1987.

“Understood Detective Early,” Dr. Reynolds said as he again turned on the time machine and created a portal for us to enter. We slowly entered the portal no knowing where we would land but that it was somewhere on September 1, 1987.

We quickly found that we were in some kind of prison but we just didn’t know where as the three of us saw prisoners locked their cells on both sides of the room and judging by the appearances of some of the prisoners something told me these were very dangerous criminals. Some of the criminals who were locked in the cells had tattoos that covered every part of the body. I don’t think they could see or hear us and thank goodness because I was terrified by some of their appearances.

We finally made it to one cell which held a prisoner which the three of us knew all too well. It was the Alphabet terrorist and he was locked in a personal cell away from the other prisoners. He looked more ragged than any of us had ever seen him before. His hair almost completely covered his face and when he looked up he had eyes that looked as red as blood. I knew he wasn’t sick, but he seemed to be maddening more while he was in the cell. He finally stood up and began speaking and at first I thought it was to us but I realized it wasn’t as I saw a man approach the cell.

“After twenty three years of hunting you Alphabet terrorist you have been captured. We are not going to let go of the most dangerous criminals England or any other country has seen in half of century,” the warden said loudly as the Alphabet terrorist began to speak.

“No amount of guards or security measures will stop me warden. Everything you do is pathetic and in vain. It will take more than bars to stop me. You fools think you have me but no one holds down the Alphabet terrorist. I will escape that is my promise.”

“And what are you going to do after that?” the warden mocked. I wished the warden did not mock the Alphabet Terrorist as all the taunts did was make the crime lord madder and madder.

“You may think it is funny warden right now but I promise you once I get out I will take out your heart. After I kill you, I will kill your family and all those who opposed me and helped put me in here. No one will escape the fury of the Alphabet terrorist,” the Alphabet terrorist said in his cell.

“That’s big talk considering where you are right now,” the warden said as he laughed at the Alphabet terrorist. The Alphabet terrorist got even angrier as he started screaming out words that I cannot repeat.

“What is going on Charles?” Emma asked.

“I don’t know. Maybe Godson has flipped the switch again,” I replied.

I didn’t know what was happening as we went through another time portal and saw that we were again in the same prison but this time it appeared to be more chaos. There were plenty of gun firing but we couldn’t tell who was doing the shooting until moments later we saw that the Alphabet had escaped from his cell. He looked up again as he spoke to the warden who was shooting at him.

“I told you warden I will always keep my promises. You and the rest of these officers will now die,” the Alphabet terrorist said as he opened fired and shot and killed several officers.

The Alphabet terrorist had smuggled into the prison several automatic rifles which he used to quickly kill the corrections officers. The warden who was still shooting at him suddenly became frightened as he turned around and saw the Alphabet terrorist was standing over him.

“Now warden I will now keep my promise. I will now surgically remove your heart,” the Alphabet terrorist said as he signaled one of his thugs to grab the warden.

“Where at boss?” the thug asked.

“On his desk,” the Alphabet Terrorist said. The warden tried to fight back but found he was no match for the strength of the Lord of Crime or his thug. The Alphabet Terrorist laughed as he remembered the warden’s last words when he taunted him. “As I recall you once taunted me for making threats I would not be able to carry out. I think your words were ‘That’s big talk considering where you are at right now’. You should know warden I am a man of my word.” The Alphabet terrorist said as he signaled for his thug to hand him his scalpel. “And now my old friend time for surgery.”

“It’s even worse than I imagined,” Charles said.

“What?” Emma said.

“I heard about this prison massacre but words cannot,” Rick added.

The three of us barely could watch as the Alphabet Terrorist slowly removed the warden’s heart. After killing the warden the Alphabet terrorist turned to his thugs and ordered them to kill the rest.

“Yes boss,” the thugs said as he and others quickly turned around and began shooting and killing most of the guards in the prison and within minutes he found the system which opened and closed the cells in the prison and he opened up all the cells and released all the prisoners who immediately took off in several different directions and one of the prisoners immediately went to the Alphabet terrorist.

“Boss what are we going to do now,” the criminal asked the Alphabet terrorist.

“Gather my other followers up and have them meet me at the hideout which I had already chosen a few months ago. Those poor fools thought they could keep me locked in a cage for life but it is I the Alphabet terrorist who has locked them away permanently into their coffins underground,” the Alphabet terrorist said as he turned and saw that all the guards had been killed and most of the prisoners had escaped. “Now I will reintroduce myself to England and the other countries that helped lock me away into this cage and everyone responsible will pay the price in full. They will all suffer, and no one will stop me.”

I didn’t know what was happening as the three of us quickly found ourselves transporting back to the present where we saw Captain Jones and Dr. Reynolds standing with a third person

who was also watching over the time machine. At first I didn't know who the third person was but I quickly recognized him when we completely stepped out of the portal and back into the present. I looked and saw that Chief Wilson was also standing beside Captain Jones and Dr. Reynolds as he looked at the time machine and became impressed with the technology.

"I must say Charles you always do stay busy. I tried to get you at the office but none of you were there, but I was told that you three were here," Chief Wilson said.

"We came here after we found out they confiscated the time machine Chief," I said.

"That's good but I came here to warn you that the feds have sent that no good Agent Heath to get the stolen power from the nuclear plant which I see in this machine," Chief Wilson said as he looked at the machine.

"Can you do me a favor chief and keep him off our backs until we find Dr. Godson and prevent him from killing us?" I asked as Chief Wilson nodded.

"I will do my best but there are no guarantees," Chief Wilson said as he turned to Captain Jones as he continued to speak. "Captain you have a call back home. Your mother says it is an emergency."

"Charles, it was good seeing you. Wish it could have been longer," Captain Jones said.

"It was good seeing you too. Take care. Hope all is well," I said.

She smiled. Captain Jones wasted no time in leaving and Chief Wilson looked at us and smiled as he said, "Good luck to you all." He slowly kept looking back at us and the time machine as he left the laboratory. I had started to speak to Dr. Reynolds when we all saw the date on the time machine change to January 13, 1987.

"What is happening? Why did the date change," Dr. Reynolds asked as we all watched in disbelief.

"It must be Dr. Godson. He has the handheld device with him and every time he changes the date it shows up in the time machine. Let's go and find out where he is at now," I said as Dr. Reynolds turned on the time machine and we entered the time portal to January 13, 1987. None of us knew what was happening but we quickly saw that we were in some kind of courtroom.

There were hundreds of people lining up inside the courtroom and I knew it was a major trial of some kind, but I didn't know exactly what it was until I saw several officers bring in the Alphabet terrorist into the courtroom. The Alphabet terrorist looked as raggedy as I saw him in the prison but yet this was before that and he said nothing as the officers sat him in the chair. The judges finally entered the courtroom and everyone fell silent as the trial of the Alphabet terrorist was about to begin. The first witnesses the judges called were a man Joseph Stevens. Joseph was an older short white man who had short gray hair and light blue eyes. Joseph had once been a judge but since had retired and was now living peacefully with his family.

"State your name for the record," one of the judges said to Joseph.

"Joseph Henry Stevens," the man replied.

"Now state your occupation," the first judge again asked.

"I am a retired judge who currently lives with my wife and granddaughter," Joseph replied again.

"How do you know this man the Alphabet terrorist?" the second judge asked Joseph.

"I don't know him personally, but I do know of him from the fact I had signed several warrants for his arrest for charges of rape, robbery, burglary, arson and murder," Joseph replied.

"How many warrants did you sign?" the first judge asked again.

"Personally, I know I signed at least thirty of them myself," Joseph said.

“Are the officers who investigated these crimes in this courtroom today?” the second judge asked as Joseph pointed to the officers who were sitting behind the Alphabet terrorist.

“Emma, I didn’t know your grandfather helped put the Alphabet terrorist away in the first place,” I said to her as we watched the Alphabet terrorist’s trial.

“Neither did I but I always suspected something as the Alphabet terrorist didn’t know me, yet he knew my grandfather well. I didn’t see the connection then but that’s why he chose to rape me because he knew by hurting me, he could get to my grandparents who were his intended target the whole time,” Emma replied. “My grandfather was a private man and didn’t speak much of his work when he was at home, but there were times we could tell that work was really bothering him. The night the Alphabet terrorist broke out my grandmother told me was the scariest night for my grandmother and him and it was then we moved out of the neighborhood we were in but unfortunately the Alphabet terrorist still found us.”

“Emma the Alphabet terrorist also found my parents although I don’t know what they might have had on him exactly, but it was during the summer of 1981 when I was just eleven years old when the Alphabet terrorist struck at my home. I was with friends at a summer camp when he blew up my house killing my parents, grandparents and one of my sisters,” Rick said. “I still remember as though it was yesterday.” Rick was about to speak again when we entered the portal again and found ourselves back into the present time in the police station.

“Oh that was a big help. We learn more about the Alphabet terrorist but still are no closer into finding where Dr. Godson or his thugs are,” I said despairingly.

“Don’t worry Charles. We will stop him,” Emma said.

Little did any of us know that Agent Heath had arrived in Birmingham an hour earlier and was now on his way to the police station. He was not at all in a good mood and not especially since he found out that the three of us was already trying to stop Dr. Godson. He quickly entered the station and when he arrived at the front desk he began to yell at the rookie officer sitting at the desk.

“I want your chief right now,” Agent Heath demanded in such a tone that it nearly caused the young officer to faint. Chief Wilson quickly came to the front desk where an unforgiving Agent Heath awaited him.

“Agent Heath what is it we may help you with?” Chief Wilson asked calmly.

“Ah you may take me to where you are keeping the time machine,” Agent Heath said.

“I’m sorry sir I’m afraid I can’t let you do that right now,” Chief Wilson said.

“Oh yes you will old man,” Agent Heath said as he lifted Chief Wilson into the air.

“Let me go,” Chief Wilson yelled angrily.

“I’ll let you go but unless you take me to the machine right now you can kiss your career and pension good bye,” Agent Heath warned as he let go of Chief Wilson. The old chief looked and saw several other agents coming into the building as Agent Heath spoke. “As you can see chief you are severely outmanned and outgunned. So it would be my best suggestion to take me to the time machine now.” Chief Wilson had no choice but to take him back to the lab where Dr. Reynolds and the three of us were studying the time machine. Agent Heath caught us by surprise as he quickly entered the lab. “I must warn you to stop what you are doing immediately.”

“Agent Heath I must say I do wish it was a pleasure,” I said angrily as I saw Agent Heath grin at the three of us.

“Why if isn’t the father, the daughter and the blessed son,” Agent Heath said tauntingly as he turned and looked at Emma. “For a moment I almost couldn’t recognize you Detective Stevens. I do say that you are rather looking a bit rough or are you are having a bad hair day?”

“I am not having a bad hair day and I look rather good,” Emma yelled back.

“You look good you’ve got to be kidding me. If you call this looking good then I hate to see you when you’re looking bad,” Agent Heat taunted again as several more agents walked into the lab. “I hate to cut this reunion short but my mission here is almost done now.” Agent Heath looked at the time machine before he turned to his men and spoke. “Take the machine now.”

“You’ll get the machine over my dead body,” Dr. Reynolds said angrily as we stood firm behind him. It seemed to be like a joke to Agent Heath as he looked at the four of us for a moment before he started laughing.

“I don’t want to kill any of you Detective Early, but if you continue to be a thorn in my side I will have no other choice. The feds are paying me good money to recover the time machine, Dr. Godson and the Alphabet terrorist and I’ll be darn if I let you or your two riff raffs for partners to get it before I do,” Agent Heath said.

“Riff raffs how dare you call us riff raffs,” Emma yelled angrily as Agent Heath turned back to her.

“I do say you are rather cute when you are angry, but you should have taken my advice and go home get married and start a family and leave these vicious criminals to the experts,” Agent Heath again taunted.

“Now see here you can’t just come in here and start disassembling the machine. You don’t know what you’re doing,” Dr. Reynolds yelled as he punched Agent Heath.

“Ah Dr. Reynolds,” Agent Heath said quietly as one of his men approached him. Agent Heath turned to the man as he again spoke. “Take Dr. Reynolds out to my car and have him booked into the county jail for assaulting a federal agent. We will deal with him later.”

My anger was boiling with every word Agent Heath spoke and I even became angrier as I saw his men take Dr. Reynolds out. Agent Heath and his men began tinkering with the machine and I wasted no time as I quickly began pushing them off the machine when we saw the machine began turning on again. “You.”

“What is it to you, bub?” I retorted.

“You just earned yourself a one way ticket to jail,” Agent Heath began shouting. As he continued a portal again appeared. “Detective Early what is happening?”

“Agent Heath you or your men have activated the time machine and I have no idea of where or when it is taking us to,” I said as we all quickly were pulled into the time portal.

Dr. Godson was so furious that George thought he was going to kill him and several of the other men as he and the others returned back to the hideout to find that the time machine had been confiscated by the police. Dr. Godson was not known for being merciful as he took out a small pistol and began shooting at George and the rest of the men.

“Why didn’t you keep the machine hidden? Now the police have the time machine and who knows what they are doing with it,” The Godfather of Time said.

“Boss that was a risk we all knew was likely to happen. We even discussed it,” George said.

“Fair point George. It was indeed a risk. They may be onto our plan. The detectives may

have figured out that I'm going back through the past to exterminate them but unfortunately I know so little about them," the Godfather of Time yelled angrily as he again shot at George but Dr. Godson was intentionally missing George and the other men as he shot close to them but not hitting them.

"But boss since you have the remote device you control the settings to where neither you nor the detectives can see each other even if we're all in the past at the same time. This is a good thing but when you reset the settings so you can start killing the Alphabet terrorist and the detectives the reset will allow the detectives to quickly find you and stop you but right now all we know is that the Alphabet terrorist is somehow connected to the detectives," George said.

"That is the very reason I haven't killed him yet and besides learning as much about your enemies is fun. By going back in time and seeing the past you can learn your enemies' strengths and weaknesses and perhaps even learn their embarrassing moments that they haven't even told anyone else and by learning these you can devise a better plan to exterminate them. I wanted to kill them without even giving them a chance to strike back and what better way to do so than to eliminate them from the past and thus removing them from the present," the Godfather of Time yelled thunderously as one of the other men began to speak to him.

"Boss I don't know much about the Alphabet terrorist besides what we saw earlier but my friend did tell me that he was responsible for raping Detective Stevens and killing her grandparents when she was younger," the man said.

"When did this happen," Dr. Godson demanded to know before realizing the man didn't know. "How fortuitous is it that you came by this information. Perhaps there are still reports of those incidents. I'll check online." The Godfather of Time said nothing else as he turned and noticed his computer was also gone. "What is this? My computer is also gone. Not only can I not recharge my handheld device, but I can't find out when the Alphabet terrorist committed those killings. From what I've seen the Alphabet terrorist usually doesn't make many mistakes. I do wonder why he didn't kill her like he did her grandparents after he finished raping her."

"Boss at one point didn't you almost kill her," George asked as Dr. Godson turned and frowned at him for a moment. "Well perhaps we can go to the police station and get the time machine and your computer back. Most of the police officers aren't going to be there now as they just received an urgent call for all available emergency personnel to go to city hall where they had a bomb go off."

"An excellent suggestion George, with most of the police gone it should be easier to get back the time machine. I don't have much energy left in this device but it does have enough energy to send us to the police station where they are keeping my machine and computer and if we're real lucky perhaps we kill the detectives there instead." The Godfather of Time wasted no more words as he opened up a portal in which he and men quickly entered.

When we entered the time portal I didn't know when we were going to land but the three of us quickly saw that we had landed in London but we didn't know what the time or day it was and we didn't see Agent Heath or any of his men and it appeared to me that they couldn't see us either.

"What happened to Agent Heath," Emma asked me.

"I don't know but I suspect they may be here in this time period as well but for whatever reason they can't see or hear us," I replied.

“Good. I was getting tired of seeing his no-good butt making fun of us,” Emma replied somewhat angrily as she looked at a newspaper that was near where they were standing and the date on the newspaper read August 28, 1989.

“Ah, so it is August 28, 1989,” Rick said.

“It’s the day before my grandparents were killed. I do wish we hadn’t been brought here knowing there isn’t anything we can do,” Emma replied.

“I do wonder why we were brought here,” I asked as we began walking through London.

It was a cloudy and cool day in London. The wind was blowing and keeping it from getting extremely hot. It looked like it was going to rain as the three of us slowly entered a coffee shop where we saw our most hated enemy the Alphabet terrorist sitting down with a couple of his thugs. They apparently didn’t see us as we sat at a table that was right across from them. No one else could see us either as we slowly began to listen to what they said. One of the men had brought with themselves a folder which they opened quickly.

“Who is this?” the Alphabet terrorist asked bluntly. “She looks smaller than a toothpick.”

“Her name is Emma Dawn Stevens and this is her grandparents Judge Joseph Henry Stevens and his wife Carolyn Stevens. Also, boss tomorrow is her 13th birthday,” the thug replied.

“Ha. Ha. Ha,” the Alphabet Terrorist laughed as he put down the picture of me on the table. “I’ll give her a birthday present she won’t soon forget,” the Alphabet terrorist said as he put the picture down on the table.

We sat there and watched the Alphabet terrorist plot to kill Emma’s grandparents but before we could listen to more of their conversation we quickly noticed that we were being taken to another time period.

We didn’t know where or when we were at as the three of us quickly noticed that we were now in a van with the Alphabet terrorist and his thugs. They were heavily armed with each of the men carrying automatic assault rifles and the Alphabet terrorist went to the back of the van as he pulled out his secret weapon. Rick realized where we were after he saw the old house. It was only when I saw Rick stand there silent did I realize we were back in Ireland at the time his family was killed.

“Charles this appears to be when the Alphabet terrorist and his thugs killed my family,” Rick said as his eyes began to fill with tears as he pointed us to the house they were targeting.

“That was where I lived when I was a child.” Rick knew there was nothing we could do, and I did wish I could just bring us back to the present, but I didn’t have the handheld remote that Dr. Godson had nor did I know what happened to Dr. Reynolds.

“Boss why do we need these guns for if all you’re going to do is blow up the house and kill the O’Malley family?” one of the thugs asked.

“You will need them for when we run from the cops,” the Alphabet terrorist replied.

“I thought boss running from the cops was illegal,” another thug said foolishly as the Alphabet terrorist turned and looked at him as though he was getting ready to shoot the man for making a stupid remark.

“Everything we do is illegal you cretin. If it was legal we wouldn’t be doing it,” the Alphabet terrorist said as he loaded the rocket launcher he was carrying. He quickly got out of the van as all we could do was helplessly watch as he pointed the rocket launcher at the house before moments later blowing it up and killing everyone that was in it. The Alphabet terrorist stood there watching the house burn completely to the ground as one of the thugs got out of the

van and yelled to him.

“Boss, come on it’s the cops. Chief Garret will be awfully steamed to see you especially after you sent him a tape of you raping his daughter,” the thug asked.

“I have another surprise for him and it’s called death,” the Alphabet terrorist said as he got into the van. The Alphabet terrorist and his thugs began speeding through town as the police began chasing after them. The Alphabet terrorist again loaded the rocket launcher as he looked and saw the first police car carrying Chief Garret quickly approach them from behind.

“Boss they are catching us,” the thug driving said.

“Let them get closer,” the Alphabet terrorist said as he pointed the rocket launcher at the police car. The chasing police car had got within a few feet from their van when he shot a rocket at them and causing the police car to explode. The Alphabet terrorist turned to his men and spoke again. “I told you gentlemen I’m just that good. Keep going. The other police officers aren’t going to follow unless they want to be shot down too.” None of the other police officers followed them as they quickly called for firefighters and other emergency personnel to the O’Malley’s house and the street down from it.

I didn’t know how much worse it could until moments later we all saw that we were being again teleported through time and where we were going to be at none of us knew until moments later we saw that we were back in the police station along with Agent Heath and his men.

“What happened? Who brought us back here?” Emma asked as she looked and saw Rick and me and Agent Heath and his men standing beside her and looking everywhere to see if anyone was controlling the time machine and a moment later we turned and saw Dr. Godson and his men standing in the front doorway.

“We did you cretins,” George said angrily as he turned to Dr. Godson. “I don’t believe at what we caught boss. We got Detectives Early, Stevens and O’Malley all right here in the lab.” George wasted no time in getting out his gun and pointing it at us as he continued to speak. “It also looks like we caught other officers as well and by the looks of it boss they look like the feds.” Dr. Godson looked at us for a moment as he smiled and turned to his men.

“Far too long have I been spoiled by these three detectives but that all ends today. I was wondering why my little handheld device was acting up as every time you entered the past it told me on my handheld gadget and I randomly chose different dates in hopes you fools wouldn’t find me but instead it screwed up my plans. Now I will kill them right now take the time machine and kill the Alphabet terrorist,” Dr. Godson said loudly.

“So you were the ones that kept changing the dates on us,” Emma asked.

“Yes, you little miscreant. I kept changing the dates randomly, but it seems like you didn’t get the message. It was only recently I learned of your tragedy by the Alphabet terrorist Detective Stevens,” Dr. Godson replied.

“What do you know about the Alphabet terrorist?” Agent Heath asked as Dr. Godson looked directly at him.

“I don’t believe I know you. Are you with these detectives or are you some rogue officer?” Dr. Godson asked.

“I am Agent Harold Heath and I am a black ops agent who is here for information concerning my bounty,” Agent Heath said.

“Oh yeah and what might your bounty be,” Dr. Godson said angrily as he took out his gun and pointed his gun at Agent Heath. Having a gun pointed at his face didn’t scare Agent Heath as he slowly walked to Dr. Godson.

“I tell you Dr. Godson I’m not afraid of you or anyone but if you must know my bounty is the Alphabet terrorist,” Agent Heath said tauntingly.

“I will kill the Alphabet terrorist not you three sorry excuses or you Agent Heath,” Dr. Godson said angrily.

“I will show you a sorry excuse of an officer,” Agent Heath said.

“No need. I already have seen sorry excuses but if you must I will gladly show you why I am the Godfather of Time,” Godson said.

“Let’s bring it,” Agent Heath said.

“Hey sir,” I said as I pointed to the machine.

“Good idea,” Emma said as she quietly grabbed the machine.

We tried to escape slowly and quietly with the time machine to the back door as Dr. Godson and Agent Heath continued to argue. We had almost made it until George taken his gun and shot into the air and getting everyone’s attention back to us. Agent Heath and Dr. Godson seemed at once to forget their argument as Dr. Godson slowly approached us.

“What you going to do with us,” I asked angrily.

“First you three will hand me my time machine back to George here and then I will start killing you one at a time,” Dr. Godson threatened.

“You’ve got to be kidding if you think we’re handing anything to you. You can make all the threats you want but it isn’t going to work,” Emma shot back.

“So brave and yet so foolish,” Dr. Godson said as he lifted Emma into the air. I wanted to fight back but I couldn’t move as I found George had snuck behind me and pointed his gun to my head.

“Don’t even move old man,” George said.

“You know Detective Stevens both you and Detective O’Malley have a lot in common. You’re both hardheaded and foolish and I think death may be too good for you. Yes Detective Stevens I know about your past and how the Alphabet terrorist killed your grandparents and seemingly killed everyone you loved and unless you or Detective Early give me back the time machine you will watch your boyfriend suffer a slow and agonizing death.” Dr. Godson took his pistol and aimed at Rick but as he shot it he intentionally missed Rick’s left leg by mere inches.

“Emma, let’s give him the machine,” I said as I slowly saw that Agent Heath started making trouble for George and the other men.

“Boss Agent Heath is escaping,” George said as he and the other men began shooting as Agent Heath had taken a smoke bomb and threw it to where they couldn’t see him or his men escape.

Dr. Godson had turned for an instant as Emma dropped the time machine hard onto the ground. As it hit the ground, I heard something break inside the machine. Dr. Godson immediately dropped Emma onto the ground as he and his men began shooting at Agent Heath.

“Find him,” Godson ordered.

Just as Emma and I were about to pick the machine up again Dr. Godson quickly turned around and started picking the machine up. Dr. Godson and I started fighting over the time as neither of us could wrestle it away from the other one’s grasp but Dr. Godson loosened his grip and backed away as I saw George approach me. Too late to see the danger George had taken his pistol and shot me in my waist twice as I fell onto the ground in pain as I dropped the machine again. I thought it would be my end as George approached me with his gun pointed at my end but Dr. Godson yelled at George.

“Come on George. We have the time machine again now. We’ll deal with them and

Agent Heath later, but we need to go before the other officers arrive here,” Dr. Godson said as George put his gun away and ran with the Godfather of Time and the other men. Emma and Rick both tried to chase after Dr. Godson but I yelled at them to stay.

“Don’t bother. By the time you get outside they will be gone,” I said.

“But Charles they have the time machine and they can go back into the past and kill us all,” Emma replied.

“I don’t think they are going to do anything for a while. Did you not notice that they ran out instead of using the time machine and creating a portal? When we dropped the time machine the first time, I heard something break inside the machine. I heard glass shatter in there and if I’m not mistaken the only part that has glass in it is the part that allows time travel so it will be a while before they can do time traveling again. Now please help me stand up. I hurt like heck,” I said calmly. Emma and Rick helped me stand up as we saw Captain Jones and the others arrive in the laboratory.

“What happened here and why was my fiancée arrested and taken to jail?” Captain Jones asked somewhat angrily.

“Captain Jones that was Agent Heath’s doing. We had nothing to do with that, but the Godfather of Time and his men again came and taken the time machine,” I said as I turned and saw Chief Wilson enter the lab as well.

“Don’t worry about it Charles. Agent Heath is nothing but a troublemaker. Maybe one day he’ll clean up his act. Are you sure you’ll be okay?” Chief Wilson asked as he saw that I had been shot twice in the waist.

“I’ll live. Just get me to the hospital. It hurts like heck,” I admitted.

“And don’t worry about your fiancée I’m friends with the US attorney and we both know how Agent Heath operates. I don’t think I will have a problem convincing him to have the charges dismissed and he can come back to work tomorrow. All will be well,” Chief Wilson said. This seemed to make Captain Jones happier as she also left us alone.

“Charles you do always have a flair for the dramatic don’t you. Always taking a bullet,” Rick asked as I looked at him and said nothing as I grimaced in pain. Several paramedics finally arrived in the lab and put me onto a stretcher as I turned and spoke to both Emma and Rick.

“Just get ready for more work tomorrow,” I said as they took me out of the lab. I knew for certain that Dr. Godson would return soon and would again try to kill us by going back in time but I wasn’t for sure exactly how much damage we did to the machine my only hope was that it would take a little time to fix it and that we would capture Dr. Godson for good before he did severe damage.