

File #005

The Godfather of Time

Report by: Detective Charles Early

Location: Birmingham, Alabama

It was an extremely hot and sunny day for the city of Birmingham all was well and everyone tended to their own business unaware that a doctor in the northern part of the city had just came up with an amazing invention and that he would soon be using it to help the criminal cartel he was working to eliminate the other cartels in the city.

“You did it Dr. Godson. Your time machine is a success,” one of his assistants said quietly. “The boss will be extremely pleased and now we can start tightening our grips onto the streets.”

“You’re quite right my friend,” Dr. Godson said quietly to himself. Dr. Godson was extremely tall had dark red hair, dark blue eyes and had an extremely rough sounding voice. Dr. Godson originally hailed from Australia had in fact come to the United States in 1975. He had been a chemical engineer and scientist since that time but for the last several years he had been working on an invention to which he had just perfected. He slowly turned on the machine and pressed numbers on the control causing it to read 65,000 B.C.

“That’s prehistoric time period. What are you doing with that sir?” the assistant asked somewhat fearfully.

“I’m going to use the time machine to bring back some prehistoric creatures that hopefully are toxic enough to kill instantly. You see my friend if I do that not even the scientists at the Early Investigation Firm will be able to trace the venom and we can be unstoppable,” Dr. Godson chuckled to himself.

“What about the boss? If he find out he will use his thugs to kill you,” the assistant said.

“Ah, quite right my friend but he won’t ever have the chance. I will kill him myself hopefully with the creatures I bring into this time period. Now watch here it goes,” Dr. Godson said as he pushed the another button which caused the machine to start charging up and within moments several different strange looking insects started to appear and walk into a cage which Dr. Godson had placed beside the time machine.

Some of the insects were larger than others but they all looked similar. The insects appeared to look like bees as each had small dark wings and a stinger the size of a toothpick. The creatures were also black and yellow like normal bees but they were also much more aggressive than even the killer bees everyone knows of today. Dr. Godson had taken another cage which had a small mouse in it and no sooner than he put the mouse into the cage with the insects in it the mouse was literally swallowed up within seconds.

“What are those awful creatures?” the lab assistant asked fearfully as he began walking away slowly from the insects.

“They are strange creatures my friend, but I think I will call them the Stingers,” Dr. Godson said bluntly.

“Are you kidding me? You’re going to call them the Stingers. What kind of name is that?” the assistant asked.

“This kind,” Dr. Godson yelled as he opened up the cage and released the Stingers. The Stingers wasted no time in attacking the assistant and within moments the assistant wasn’t

anything but a skeleton. “Now that my invention is perfected I can start by helping the boss get rid of the other cartels and as soon as I do I will get rid of him. Now my little pets it is time to go for now until I need you again.” Dr. Godson then turned off the time machine and within a second after doing so the Stingers also vanished.

Emma and I were extremely relieved when we arrived back in Birmingham after a long flight back from London. The Alphabet terrorist was more than either of us could handle personally but since I knew he managed to escape I knew we were likely to see him in the future. I knew the Alphabet terrorist had really bothered both of us and I was hoping that when we got home we could get some rest but no we had trouble brewing here in Birmingham.

Little did we know that my hometown of Birmingham had been recently having trouble with a renegade scientist by the name of Dr. Godson. We did not know much about the scientist except for that it was believed he was developing a time machine to help him commit criminal activities.

How anybody could invent such a device really amazed me. I would say if he wasn't intending to use his device to commit atrocities then the machine would be a great invention. Emma and I had barely got back to our apartments when we received a call from the Chief to come to the office immediately. To tell you the truth neither of us wanted to go but we knew the call was urgent so we both went to the office where we met Chief Wilson and the other detectives investigating Dr. Godson.

“Thank you both for arriving on short notice,” Chief Wilson said kindly. Chief Wilson was a tall dark colored skin man who had no hair, dark brown eyes, and a short mustache.

“How may we be of help Chief?” I asked quietly.

“I'm sorry for bringing you two on short notice but it was very urgent. We have humungous problem,” Chief Wilson said calmly.

“What problem might that be,” Emma asked quietly.

“We have been investigating Dr. Godson lately and we have determined that he invented a time machine. That wouldn't be a problem except he is also working for a cartel and they are intending to use it to help them to tighten their control of the streets. One of our informants have told us that he has already tested the machine out and brought out some kind of weird prehistoric insects and they've already claimed their first victim,” Chief Wilson replied calmly.

“When did this happen,” Emma asked calmly.

“Dr. Godson used his time machine and killed his assistant with insects he called the Stingers earlier this afternoon. That was when he we attempted to get a warrant out for his arrest,” Chief Wilson said.

“And just as we were about to take him in Dr. Godson mysteriously vanishes,” another officer said. Neither of us could believe what we were hearing but we said nothing as we listen to Chief Wilson brief us on the situation. To be honest I thought it was possible that someone could invent a time machine but I didn't think it was probable and neither did Emma. She sat still in her chair looking more exhausted than I did but continued to listen.

“Where is Dr. Godson now?” I asked Chief Wilson.

“We're not completely sure but informants have told us that Dr. Godson and the time machine have been moved to a secured location they're just not sure where,” Chief Wilson replied.

“How do we know that Dr. Godson even works for a cartel?” Emma asked the chief.

“Dr. Godson reports to no one except for Jonathan Vanderwick,” Chief Wilson said.

“Mr. Vanderwick is believed to be the head of the Gaspino crime family which is a very small group that reports to an even bigger crime family that some believe originates out of New York City,” I added.

“Very good Detective Early. You are always on top of things,” Chief Wilson said.

“Detective Stevens, your partner is right the group that is ran by Mr. Vanderwick is a very small group but everyday his cartel is becoming more of a threat to us and the other cartels we know of in the city. We’ve been watching Vanderwick for a long time and we know that he will do anything to snag control of the streets away from the Soronio’s and the others.”

“Basically Emma, the police have got caught in the middle of a mob war where two crime families are fighting each other to the death and whichever one exterminates the other rules the streets here,” I said.

I said nothing else for a few moments as I pondered what they were said. This was indeed a delicate issue. More often times than not innocent people either got hurt or killed whenever several crime families fought against each other. Often times there had been innocent civilian casualties during their fights and it was never a good day when the police arrived to find the streets filled with dead bodies after the fighting had ceased. I know I had seen my fair share of mob wars and I wasn’t in the mood to see another one.

“What we want you to do is to assist Detective Rick O’Malley with the investigation,” Chief Wilson said.

“Who?” I asked.

“Detective Rick O’Malley. I take it you two have not met him,” Chief Wilson asked.

“No sir,” I said.

“Me either,” Emma added.

“Well, you two are about to meet him,” Chief Wilson said as he signaled for one of the detectives to come into the office. The detective wasted no time in entering and as soon as he did Emma’s eyes opened up like I had never seen them open up before. I had no doubt she was infatuated with him but I said nothing because I knew Emma would still do her duty. Detective Richard O’Malley was an extremely tall white man who had extremely blonde hair and dark blue eyes. He had a soft spoken voice and was much more pleasant than either Emma or I had expected. He appeared to be quite younger than me but a few years older than Emma. I also just found out from Chief Wilson that he had just recently moved to Birmingham from Ireland.

“Greetings. I am Rick O’Malley. Pleased to meet you both,” Detective O’Malley said to both Emma and me. “I have heard that you two have dealt with some difficult cases and have done extremely well together.”

“You might say something like that,” I said quietly. I was actually glad that we were having someone help us especially considering what happened in the Alphabet Case.

“Detective O’Malley if you don’t mind asking but what kind of police work did you do in Ireland,” Emma asked softly.

“Ah I’m very glad you asked that Detective Stevens. I worked as a major case officer that investigated organized crimes and major art theft crimes as well as crimes against VIP individuals,” Detective O’Malley replied. “My most memorable case was the case in which we arrested over a thousand criminals at once as they had been involved with major drug dealing and importing.”

“You’re talking about the case in which the entire Martina crime family was sent to

prison,” I said. “Including the don. I am trying to remember who that was though.”

“The head of the family was Neil Martina and he was convicted over a thousand crimes including murder, kidnapping, drug possession and distribution, importing and exporting and possession of illegal firearms,” Detective O’Malley said.

Emma said nothing for the moment. Detective O’Malley needed to say nothing else as far as I was concerned. I was sold. Although I could tell she infatuated with him physically I was less certain how she felt about him as a detective. I could also tell Detective O’Malley was confident, extremely confident but not cocky or arrogant as I have seen some in other departments. He had the type of confidence that I was trying to help Emma get. Although she had moments where she was confident, she still occasionally had moments she would not show the confidence or initiative that I would like for her to have on a more consistent basis. I was glad Chief Wilson was letting Detective O’Malley help us. Perhaps, I said to myself quietly, he would rub off her and she would become the great detective I had no doubt she could become.

Concerning the case Detective O’Malley previously mentioned I could recall how big the case was internationally and that it had caused chaos amongst the families here in the United States. Emma said nothing as she sat quietly in her chair but the smile I saw on her face, even though it was a small one, I knew she accepted Detective O’Malley to our team.

“Welcome to our team,” I said to Detective O’Malley.

“It looks like we got a lot of work to do,” Emma said as she stood up looking more exhausted than I had ever seen her and to be frank it didn’t take us long to leave the office.

The streets in Birmingham were unusually quiet as evening had set in and the sky became darker by the minute. It was so quiet in fact that no one knew that a deal between the crime lord Don Vanderwick and Doctor Godson were already taking place. Dr. Godson had been in the United States for twenty four years and had been working for Vanderwick Chemical Plant since as a chemical engineer and scientist but no one not even Jonathan Vanderwick knew what Dr. Godson was inventing.

Dr. Godson while working as a chemical scientist and engineer had secretly taken quantum physics classes and was trying to learn as much as he could about the time continuum and after many years of efforts he successfully invented a time machine which he used to bring back a small insect that had been extinct for many thousands of years and now that his first experiment was a success as he brought the Stingers into the present Dr. Godson was about to test the machine again and bring back even more prehistoric creatures.

“At last the machine is ready to be used,” Dr. Godson told Jonathan Vanderwick.

No one initially believed that Dr. Godson had invented such a machine until he kept bringing back creatures which had been extinct for millions of years and after a while he started getting the attention of Jonathan Vanderwick and the other mob bosses. As one would expect Jonathan Vanderwick, being head of the Gaspino crime family, wanted to exterminate the other families and tighten his control on the streets and with a time machine which he could unleash unspeakable horrors onto the city and Dr. Godson who felt like he had been disrespected by the community was now more than eager to help the Don.

“Go on and show me,” Jonathan Vanderwick said impatiently. The don was a short hefty bald white older man who had dark piercing brown eyes and an extremely rough voice. He was very brutal and had killed several hundred people himself including several dozen of his own

henchmen. He was very unforgiving and every time someone failed him he either shot them himself or had them killed by other members of the family. Don Vanderwick was not a man anyone wanted to cross and neither was Dr. Godson but no one understood that at the moment.

“Yes sir,” Dr. Godson said while grumbling to himself as he turned on the machine and set the time to 750,000 B.C and within moment’s small aquatic snake looking creatures suddenly appeared into Dr. Godson’s aquarium. The time machine itself wasn’t very large but Dr. Godson started demonstrating its power to the Don and the other mobsters as he brought back into existence a few lethal creatures which had only existed in prehistoric times.

“Color me impressed,” Don Vanderwick said. The other mobsters were also impressed with the demonstration and paid a very humungous sum to Dr. Godson to start using the time machine to help regain control of the city for the Don and the other bosses. “I do have a question though.”

“Yes boss,” Dr. Godson said.

“I see you bring back small aquatic snakes and other creatures but can you send people back into time,” Don Vanderwick asked bluntly as two of his thugs brought in a third guy who was screaming and fighting to escape.

“Let me go. Let me go,” the man screamed as two other men held him tightly.

“Shut up. You failed me for the last time,” Don Vanderwick said.

“Please boss. Give me another chance,” the man pleaded.

“Can it be done?” Don Vanderwick asked, ignoring the man’s pleas.

“Yes, but we have to be careful of where we send him to as a complete disruption in the time continuum will have disastrous results even for us,” Dr. Godson replied.

“Good. Get rid of this trash for us,” Don Vanderwick said as Dr. Godson turned on the time machine and set the time period for 100,000 B.C and within a moment a portal opened up and the two thugs quickly pushed the third guy into it as the portal disappeared. “Good job Dr. Godson now we can begin our reign of terror.”

The three of us were sleeping in the hotel unaware of anything happening as Dr. Godson found himself a very isolated building to conduct his experiments. The building itself looked like it would soon fall to the ground as it had survived several fires and tornadoes but he decided to use the old worn out looking building as he knew it would be the last place the police would look for him. Dr. Godson quickly turned on his invention and quickly started releasing the extremely dangerous Stingers, prehistoric snakes and other creatures into the city knowing that proving that he released the creatures into the city would be extremely difficult to prove.

Detective O’Malley was a morning person much more than either of us. I didn’t realize it yet, but Detective O’Malley and Chief Wilson had already begun investigating more killings that occurred during the night as Emma and I slept and no sooner than we woke up at 7:00 a.m. did we receive a phone call from Chief Wilson.

“Detective Charles Early this is Chief Wilson. I need you and Detective Stevens here pronto. Detective O’Malley is already here with me and there have been more killings,” Chief Wilson said over the phone.

“Yes Chief Wilson we will be there shortly,” I said as it didn’t take either Emma or me long to prepare or eat breakfast as we quickly rushed to downtown Birmingham.

Emma, despite how she looked, and she still looked pretty darn worn out despite a good night's sleep wanted to drive and for the first time I allowed her to drive my car. I did this to hopefully help her get her confidence back, and secondly I also did that because I had a severe migraine and had taken an aspirin and did not feel like driving. Emma, to her credit, got us to the downtown business where Chief Wilson and Detective O'Malley were investigating a killing.

"Alright Detective O'Malley what did you find," I asked as I saw him and Chief Wilson standing beside a body.

"Look at this Detective Early," Detective O'Malley said as he tilted the victim's head and showed me the unusual marks where he had been stung by an unknown creature. The victim had been stung and bitten so many times that despite only being left as a skeleton the bites and stings went so deep that marks had been left on the bones. I knew I didn't like what I saw and I quickly became sick to my stomach. I had never seen anything as disgusting as what I saw at this moment.

I had seen plenty of murders in my lifetime but I had never seen anything like this. Whatever bit and stung this young man bit and stung him really good as the spot he had been killed at was extremely contaminated and infected. At first I didn't know whether the victim was a man or woman until Emma had found his identification card which read Victor Martinez. I didn't know what kind of creature could have killed him but neither Emma nor I could stand the awful sight of the man's deteriorating skeleton.

"Who was he," Chief Wilson asked.

"His name is Victor Martinez and he is a member of the Soronio crime family," Detective O'Malley replied quietly. He said nothing for a minute as both Emma and I stood there not believing what we were seeing.

"You were right Charles," Emma admitted. I could tell she was hoping that it wasn't true but as each minute passed it became more apparent that Dr. Godson was using his time machine to help the Don carry out his mission. "This is a real major crime family war and it looks like Jonathan Vanderwick will do whatever it takes to eliminate all his foes both the police and other crime families. We've got to find Dr. Godson and quickly destroy the time machine or otherwise we'll all be dead."

Emma's words struck me for a moment as I hadn't thought about that the Don also wanted to eliminate the police force. Without the police helping on the streets the Don would be able to do anything as he pleased and that really frightened me. Just as we turned around and were starting to go to our cars I saw a strange looking fly like creature with the biggest stinger I had ever seen heading straight for Emma. I knew it was intending to sting Emma but fortunately Detective O'Malley reacted quickly as he took his newspaper he had and swatted the fly creature so hard that as soon as it hit the building it was dead.

"That was a close one Detective Stevens," Detective O'Malley said. "That was the same kind of bug that killed Victor. Apparently it doesn't take but one sting and there doesn't seem to be any vaccines for it right now."

"Thanks," Emma said looking as bit as surprised as Detective O'Malley and I were. I knew Dr. Godson had used the time machine to bring the insects to this time period but I began to wonder what was it Dr. Godson was really wanted.

"Don't mention it," Detective O'Malley said.

"Detective Early sir, what are we going to do? We do not know where Godson is at,"

Emma asked me. Detective O'Malley continued his search while Emma and I conversed.

"I'm not sure Emma yet but we will think of something. This case is a bit unusual," I said.

"Yeah tell me about it," I said.

"Detective Early. Detective Stevens," Detective O'Malley shouted a few moments later.

"What now?" I asked myself.

"Maybe he found something," Emma said as the two of us ran to where Chief Wilson and Detective O'Malley were standing.

"Detectives," Chief Wilson began.

"What did you find," Emma began to ask and as soon as she asked the question she immediately regretted.

"Oh man," I said. I nearly vomited once I saw three more dead bodies that appeared to be suffered the same kind of death as Victor Martinez. None of the three could be identified and though we were certain they had not been dead long it appeared as though they had been dead for weeks.

"We need to hurry and get Godson or otherwise the mayor is going to have my neck," Chief Wilson said.

"Understood," I said.

"Chief, watch it," Detective O'Malley said as he turned and saw a gigantic blue looking dragon fly toward Chief Wilson. The Chief turned too and quickly avoided the gigantic mosquito creature as it seemed to fall onto the ground dead moments after missing Chief Wilson.

"What was that?" I asked curiously as he looked at the dead fly like creature. The fly was much larger than any fly the three of us had ever seen and the fly was more colorful than the other flies which were normally black. Emma had taken out her digital camera and quickly snapped a picture of the creature as she too was curious about the creature.

"I'll do some research on this creature. I don't know what it is for sure but I will find out," Emma said.

"I don't know what it is either but whatever it is you can bet it is not from this time period," I said calmly as I turned to Detective O'Malley. "Have you ever seen anything like this before Detective O'Malley?"

"No. I haven't but it is the most curious thing," Detective O'Malley said quietly as he showed me the stinger of the fly. "Look at this stinger there is more poison on this thing than I have ever seen in my life."

"Let's also take it to the lab perhaps they will be able to tell us what it is," I began as I turned to Emma. "And you my friend find out what you can in your research perhaps it will help us catch Dr. Godson."

"Yes sir," Emma replied.

"Now back to the office," I said as we quickly left the shop and went back to our headquarters.

I did not expect to learn a lot about the creature but much to my surprise our lab scientists and doctors were quickly on it as they became intrigued by the strange fly like creature. It did not take Dr. Michaels or his team long to tell me exactly what they found out. Emma and Rick quietly went to her office so they could begin their research and find out anything about the fly

like creature.

“I tell you Charles. I’ve never seen anything like it,” Dr. Michaels said as he showed me the vile which the toxin was in.

Dr. Michaels was a tall bald hefty white man like myself and was a few years older than me and he had been with the firm since we started eighteen years ago and to be honest I don’t know what I could do without him. He was extremely intelligent and he knew the chemical elements well and this surprised me to say in the least that he didn’t know anything about this poison. I valued his opinions very much as he generally was correct on more things than not and he helped me solve several difficult cases in the past through forensic evidence. He held up the bottle which was tightly sealed and as soon as he began speaking again I quickly became stunned as I heard what he said. “This toxin is very volatile and can be quickly spread by air or through injection. It is very dangerous and just judging from our lab test I would say just what is in this bottle is enough to kill a few hundred fully grown adults.”

“Are you saying that this poison or whatever it is can kill us whether we’re injected with it or not,” I asked, as fear crept into my voice knowing what would happen if the bottle ever got unsealed.

“Yes. This is a very unusual poison in which victims can be killed by injection or just by simply breathing its toxic spores. Death is very imminent as it occurs within minutes but it does take much more breathing in of the spores to kill than it does when injected as the spores don’t seem to be as concentrated for whatever reason but you still need to be cautious as I would say the death would take no more than five minutes. So your victim out at the shop was stung and he looked like he was turning colors,” Dr. Michaels asked.

“To be frank Robert the man looked like he had been decaying for centuries,” I replied. “Let’s just say whatever creatures bit and stung him did so and did so hard that they left marks onto the bones of his skeleton.”

“Ah. I forgot to tell you it doesn’t appear as though the creatures die after they sting. It looks like they keep stinging and stinging until the victim dies and the chemical toxins in the venom is so highly toxic that it will rip the flesh right off the victim. We don’t have a vaccine yet but let me assure you we will work on it for the sake you, Detective Stevens and Detective O’Malley,” Dr. Michaels said as I nodded quietly.

“Thanks Dr. Michaels,” I said as I left the lab and went back into my office.

I was surprised when I arrived at my office I saw Emma and Rick talking. I could not tell what they were talking about, and quite frankly I did not care at the moment as I was just more concerned about getting Emma to be more pepped up and confident. I could tell the Alphabet terrorist took a toll on her as it did me but I was less concerned with myself than I was with her and seeing her talk with Rick even if it was or was not police or detective work was a good sign. Neither of them saw me when I first entered the office but when I sat in my chair they both turned to me.

“What did they learn about the creature,” Detective O’Malley asked.

“They didn’t really learn much about it except for that it’s toxic is very volatile and lethal,” I replied. “So lethal in fact that the amount in the container Dr. Michaels showed me was enough to kill a few hundred grown adults. What did you two find out?”

“Charles, I found out that this fly like creature originally came from the Jurassic time

period in our history. They lived along with the dinosaurs and before the age of people. It is highly believed that this insect was the greatest threat to all dinosaurs except for the meteor strike that occurred several million years ago. According to many recent studies scientist have now concluded that these fly like creatures were responsible for the deaths of several million dinosaurs and their toxin are so venomous that it literally ripped the skin off the victim leaving nothing but its bones,” Emma replied.

“Well we also know that Dr. Godson is working for Don Vanderwick and they are trying to eliminate all the other crime families in the city. Do we know where each has marked their territory,” Detective O’Malley asked.

“Well actually Rick we do,” I said as I took out a very large map of the city. The map so large that it showed every street in the entire city and its suburbs and from what I saw the Soronio family mainly controlled the southern end of the city and the Gaspino family controls the northern parts of the city though we’re showing an increased activity from them in the central part as well.” Detective O’Malley took a quick look at the map. As we tuned to look at the map we quickly heard on my radio that there had been more killings from a similar creature in the central part of the city.

“Attention all police. There have been several more killings this time at the Community First Bank where it has been reported by several people that several fly like creatures suddenly appeared and began attacking and killing people randomly. No one is sure where these creatures came from or what they’re after,” the radio announcer said over the radio.

“Let’s go,” I told my two partners.

“I do hope Dr. Michaels finds a vaccine for the venom,” Detective O’Malley said as the three of us left my office to go central Birmingham where the attack occurred.

We quickly arrived at the bank where the killing occurred a few moments earlier. None of the three of us knew what to expect but I looked at the two victims and I instantly knew the men were members of the Soronio family as I had helped arrested them a few years earlier for counterfeiting. It appeared to me as though they were getting ready to rob the bank when they were killed as each had a ski mask on them as well as a small semiautomatic gun.

“The two men were getting ready to rob this bank,” I told Rick and Emma as I showed them the ski masks and the small semiautomatic guns. I looked up and saw where the fly like creature had landed as it was squashed and dead on the wall. There was some poison coming out from the fly creature and I quickly stopped both of them from even touching or picking up the creature.

“Charles what is going on here? Why would Dr. Godson help the Don rob his own bank? I did some research on the two and it looks like the Don literally owns several businesses here including this bank and look at the vault,” Emma said as she turned and pointed toward the vault which was completely empty.

“The Don may have owned this bank but these men weren’t his and perhaps he took his money for safekeeping,” I said as I showed Emma and Rick the victims who were all members of the Soronio family.

“What are we going to do now Charles,” Detective O’Malley asked other police officers had begun arriving at the scene. “We don’t even have a clue as to where Dr. Godson or Jonathan Vanderwick is located.”

“We might not right now but I know a way to figure that out. Follow me. We’re going back to my office. I have an idea,” I said calmly as neither Emma nor Rick said anything as they followed me.

We quickly hurried back to the office not knowing that Don Vanderwick and Dr. Godson were already plotting another experiment in which the crime lord hoped would help eliminate his foes both the police and other crime families. Dr. Godson and the don were in his secret warehouse which the doctor had been conducting his experiments from.

“I’m very impressed Dr. Godson. Every experiment you have conducted so far has led to an untraceable death of one of my foes. I like it. Now that we got ourselves reestablished and got the other families on the run, I say it is time to finish them off,” Don Vanderwick said menacingly.

“I’m glad you are pleased sir,” Dr. Godson said. For a moment there was complete silence until Dr. Godson began laughing manically.

“What are you laughing about Dr. Godson,” Don Vanderwick demanded loudly.

“I’m laughing at your demise,” Dr. Godson said loudly as he turned on the time machine.

“What,” Don Vanderwick screamed as Dr. Godson turned on his machine and at once several Stingers and other strange looking creatures began to aggressively attack Don Vanderwick. Don Vanderwick never had a chance as by the time all the flies and other creatures were finished stinging and biting him the only thing left of him was his skeleton.

Dr. Godson stood there quietly, quiet pleased of his accomplishment. He stood there for a few moments until he looked up and saw Don Vanderwick’s men look at him as they drew their guns. “Stop right there men or you all will suffer the same fate.” It didn’t take a second telling as the men quickly put down their guns as none of them wanted to be killed the same way Don Vanderwick had been moments earlier.

“What are we going to do now boss?” some of the men shrieked.

“We’re going to pull the crime of the century. We’re going to do what Don Vanderwick wanted to do but we’re going to do it my way,” Dr. Godson said loudly. None of the other men said anything as they fearfully continued to look at Dr. Godson.

“Dr. Godson what do you want us to do exactly,” shrieked one of the men.

“DON’T CALL ME DR. GODSON. My name is now one everyone will truly fear. My name will be one that everyone will remember throughout history. I am now the GODFATHER OF TIME,” Dr. Godson yelled thunderously.

“Sure thing Godfather Godson,” one of the men replied.

“So, I guess with your device working our work is finished,” another man added.

“Wrong. I will use my time machine to commit murders while you all will commit robberies on banks and other mob families. We will have complete control of the streets very soon,” Dr. Godson said.

“I like the sound of that,” one of the men said as the others laughed.

The Godfather of Time walked over to one of the men whom he pulled to the side and talked to him privately. “George, you are in charge of the field operations. You will contact me in any case you get into a situation and I will take care of it. By this time next week we will have control of the city.”

“Yes boss,” the man said proudly as the Godfather of Time handed him a radio.

“Now you’re first task is to go to the downtown area of the city and when you get there we will attack the other families fiercely. When you get there, radio me and I will release the flies and other creatures. It is attack or be attacked,” the Godfather of Time yelled.

“Yes sir,” the man said as he and the other men left the warehouse.

Emma, Rick and I were looking at the map and started marking the map where all the murders had occurred. Most of the murders that occurred in the last couple days were in the downtown or central parts of the city. There had not been any killings in the northern part of city, well anyway killings that were committed by Dr. Godson and his Stingers and other creatures that came out of his time machine.

“From what I’ve seen most of the attacks are in the southern and central parts of the city so that means that Dr. Godson is somewhere in the northern part of the city,” Emma said quietly.

“And he is probably in a secret warehouse but it most likely won’t be hidden very well. In fact I would say it is probably one you can easily see and get to easily but it won’t be one you would suspect first,” Detective O’Malley said.

“Why is that Detective? Why the mafia would put a warehouse they’re using out in plain sight,” I asked.

“Because it would be one that they know we wouldn’t look first rather they would know the police would go and check places that are less obvious. Besides they know who would believe that they would commit their crimes right in broad daylight where everyone could see when in fact that is probably what they are doing,” Detective O’Malley replied.

I agreed with Detective O’Malley. The police would be looking for old worn-down buildings or that sort of stuff to hunt down the mob and not common warehouse buildings that were in the open. There were many warehouses in the northern part of the city so finding the right one would be extremely difficult.

“Might I add sir that since Dr. Godson is a man of science he would probably need on that is extremely clean and quiet so he could conduct his experiments,” Detective O’Malley said.

“Yes of course,” I said quietly as I turned and again looked at the map carefully.

“Charles, I might know where he might be hiding,” Emma said as she looked through the phone book. I didn’t truly realize how obvious it was until a moment later Emma showed me what she found and I read what the page said. ‘SHARPTON’S STORAGE WAREHOUSE COMPLEX THE BEST PLACE TO KEEP YOUR IMPORTANT VALUABLES STORED 1640 FIRST AVENUE BIRMINGHAM 35320.’ Emma looked at me for a moment as I stood silent before she started speaking enthusiastically to me. “Charles, Sharpton’s Warehouses are frequently used by doctors and scientists all over the world to keep their records and inventions sealed and stored. What if Dr. Godson took over one and used it to help him with his crime spree? After all he invented a time machine and what better way to commit your crimes and protect your invention right under the nose of the police who wouldn’t believe that a legitimate business was being used in criminal activity.”

“Emma,” I started to reply but the three of us turned as my radio again sounded off as we heard an emergency call describing to us and the police what they called a major war scene. I knew we didn’t have much time as we quickly went into downtown Birmingham.

We quickly arrived in downtown Birmingham and too much to my dismay the streets were filled with dead bodies and each of them looked all the same. Every one of the bodies were quickly rotting and decaying and turning back into dust. What a way for anyone to die and I began to think to myself I didn't know who was worse Dr. Godson or the Alphabet terrorist but I turned to my partner Emma and right then I knew the answer.

"This is awful," Detective O'Malley said quietly to himself. Neither Emma nor I said anything as he continued speaking. He turned and looked at the both of us as he asked, "Do either of you know who this reminds me of?"

"No," Emma and I said together.

"It was a case I worked on several years ago in Ireland. I don't know the guy's real name. I supposed he never really had one. All I know was that he was a terrorist who originated from England. Nasty bloke too committed several robberies, rapes and murders over the course of a few months. I had confronted him, and we had a shootout but somehow the bloke escaped," Detective O'Malley said.

"This terrorist wouldn't have committed his crimes alphabetically," I asked surprisingly.

"Ah now that you mention it. I thought there was something particular about him. All his victims had different names starting with different letters of the alphabet," Detective O'Malley said calmly.

This revelation came as surprise to say in the least for Emma and me as we had recent dealings with the Alphabet terrorist. We finally made it through the street and noticed that a bank which I knew was owned by the Soronio's had been robbed. The bank like were the streets was filled up with dead bodies and the vault was completely emptied. I looked through the vault and noticed that a message was written on the wall.

"Emma and Rick come here. Take a look at this message," I yelled as both of them quickly ran into the vault. I wasn't surprised and neither were they as the three of us read the message on the wall that said. 'THE FIRST IS GONE AND THE SECOND WILL GO. THE POLICE WILL BE NEXT UNLESS YOU ALL GO GO!!! THIS IS YOUR ONLY WARNING THE GODFATHER OF TIME!'

"The Godfather of Time," Emma said.

"Yes Emma. Some criminals fancy themselves so much that they give themselves new nicknames in hopes that they can terrify people into submission to their will," Detective O'Malley said calmly as he too reread the message. Detective O'Malley was about to speak to me when I turned and picked up my phone which was now ringing extremely loudly.

"Hello," I said as I picked up the phone. It was Dr. Michaels and he needed us to come back to the lab quickly. Neither I nor my other two partners wasted in any time in going back to the lab as we all knew that Dr. Michaels rarely called us unless it was very important.

We arrived back at our headquarters lab and quickly found out it was the best news that any of us could have received. Dr. Michaels and his teams worked many hours of overtime, but they had finally found an antidote which was very effective against the highly toxic venom of the fly like creatures.

"It took time but we finally found the antidote but the shot needs to be given now," Dr. Michaels said bluntly. None of us minded get the shot as getting a painful shot was a much better

alternative than better turned back to dust rather quickly. I know that Emma was somewhat frightened by needles as I was but none of us said anything or made even a sound as we were quickly inoculated.

“Thanks Dr. Michaels. It looks like Dr. Godson has now begun calling himself the Godfather of Time,” I told Dr. Michaels.

“How long does this vaccine last?” Emma asked curiously.

“It’ll last ten years but hopefully by then you all shouldn’t be worrying about him as he should be in prison at that time. I can’t say that I’m surprised Charles that Dr. Godson now calls himself the Godfather of Time. After all he now controls the Gaspino crime family,” Dr. Michaels said bluntly.

“What?” the three of us said together.

“You heard it right. Dr. Godson killed Jonathan Vanderwick earlier today before he ordered his men to rob banks and other crime families while he killed people,” Dr. Michaels replied. “I know this because I heard it on the radio and the Godfather of Time even admitted on the air to killing Vanderwick.”

“We’ll we still have to find and apprehend him before he destroys the city literally into dust,” Emma said loudly trying to get my attention which she did. Detective O’Malley was already waiting for us outside the lab and we quickly took us car and quickly went to the northern part of Birmingham where he was hiding.

“Charles your partner is right the way the Godfather of Time is using his stingers and other creatures it won’t be long before he has complete control of the city. Oh, something else I found out too as it does appear that he can control the Stingers and other insects. As he brings them out they seem to have an instinct in knowing he is their master so they won’t strike him and also it seems to me that the surviving ones also disappear back into their own time when the machine is turned off,” Dr. Michaels said.

“How do you know this Dr. Michaels?” Emma asked calmly.

“I went into downtown earlier and just as one was about to attack me it suddenly disappeared. It is only a theory though,” Dr. Michaels admitted.

“Well thanks Dr. Michaels. It is time for us to catch the Godfather of Time,” I said as we left the lab.

None of us knew what to expect as we approached Sharpton’s Warehouses but we all acted cautiously as we slowly got out of the car and drew out guns. Detective O’Malley who seemed to have an eye for the mobsters was the first to fire a shot as he killed a mobster who had a perfect angle on Emma and me. None of us knew it yet but a shootout had already occurred and several police officers and mobsters had been killed in the firing and Dr. Godson was still inside the warehouse.

“Quiet,” I said as we began to open the warehouse door. As we did the three of us heard a loud rumbling noise coming from the inside of the warehouse and moments later several thousand Stingers burst out of the door and began attacking us and the other police. Fortunately for us Dr. Michaels was correct none of the Stingers or other fly like creatures’ stings or bites had any effect on us but for all of the other police who were there and were bitten and stung they were quickly killed.

“Come one inside,” Detective O’Malley said to Emma and me as we quickly went into

the building and none of us were surprised to see that the inside of the warehouse had been turned into a laboratory which likely meant Dr. Godson was also immune to the insects bites and stings.

“Wonder where he can be?” Emma asked.

“Be careful Emma. He can be anywhere,” Detective O’Malley said as he slowly turned around several corners.

The building was extremely quite which bothered me much more than the insects did and it didn’t appear as though there were any other exits that I could see. I walked through the building until a moment later I saw a mobster who had shot at me but missed though I was quick enough to stun him as my shot hit him. Emma walked with Rick on the other side of the building and despite being cautious as she was Emma quickly found herself captured by the Godfather of Time.

“I see my little friends don’t have any effect on you. Now I will teach you three to meddle in my affairs,” the Godfather of time said loudly as he grabbed Emma and held her close to him.

“Dr. Godson let her go,” I warned as Detective O’Malley appeared beside me. Dr. Godson appeared not to be afraid of us as he took out his gun and shot it into the air.

“Oh, I see you like her. That’s another reason for me not to. Put your guns down or I will kill her,” the Godfather of Time yelled as he pointed his gun to Emma’s head. Emma didn’t say anything but I knew she was as scared as Rick and I were as we stood still as neither of us knew what we could do to help her.

“Alright Dr. Godson you win. Just don’t hurt her,” I said as we both put our guns onto the ground.

“You two are fools. Both of you perhaps could have taken me on with the loss of her. Now you fools will all die,” the Godfather of Time said loudly as he turned on his time machine. I didn’t know what he was going to do but I knew it was extremely bad as he turned back to us and spoke. “I underestimated you three just a little I admit. It appears to me that it will take more than Stingers and insects to kill you. Perhaps I will throw you three and the rest of the city into the middle of the worst hurricane in United States history and see how you fools can survive that.”

“No,” I began but it was no use.

He quickly entered the date 1969 and I had no doubt he was going to use one of the worst storms in history to bring destruction to the city while he escaped. “Adios detectives. Have fun stopping my little hurricane.” He let Emma go as quickly entered the portal.

The Godfather of Time escaped and I knew there was nothing we could do about it as right at this moment I was more concerned with helping Emma, Rick and I survive the awful storm. I thought that at first the three of us would die but Detective O’Malley was quick enough to see that the building had a secret basement which the three of us quickly entered as the storm started ripping the building to shreds.

“Look Charles, the Godfather of Time escaped but here is the entrance to the basement where we’ll all be safe,” Detective O’Malley said as Emma and I ran to him. He quickly opened the entrance as the three of jumped in and escaped from the awful storm.

How long the storm would last I didn’t know but the three of us were hoping it didn’t last too long and much to our displeasure it didn’t last too long over the building but quickly spread through the city. I had managed to radio Chief Wilson to inform them that the Godfather of Time had used his time machine to create the worst hurricane in history.

The storm lasted a couple days. Although the storm was unexpected and the people of the city had little warning Chief Wilson, his officers and first responders were quickly able to get many people to shelters. The storm had devastated a large portion of the city as a lot of its buildings now laid in ruin and a lot of homes were destroyed but the great news we received was despite the storm's intensity there were only two people killed because of the storm. We were relieved to learn that it actually weakened quickly after the initial surge and destruction and that people had quickly spread the word to help more people avoid dying in the storm.

It disappointed all of us that we couldn't catch the Godfather of Time before causing the Category 5 hurricane but we quickly received word that he too had been caught up by his own storm. Apparently in his haste Dr. Godson had forgotten that during a major disaster such as hurricane that the major highways were closed and that he too had to hide in a shelter and when we received word of what happened we made sure this time we took him into custody. We quickly arrived at the place he stayed at and even though we didn't find the time machine it was a major relief for Chief Wilson and us as Emma and Detective O'Malley took him into custody.

"Great job Detective Early," Chief Wilson said proudly as the Godfather of Time was put into the patrol car.

"Thanks but I couldn't do it without either of my partners," I said as both Emma and Detective O'Malley approached us. Neither of them said anything as I looked at them for a moment as I knew what all of us wanted and needed before speaking again a second later, "Now I say it is time to go and enjoy some time to ourselves."