THE LAST SOLDIER

CHAPTER 3

TIME TO FLY!

“What’s your name?” I asked, trying to control the plane and almost crashing.

“Raphaël, Raphaël Bernard, and yours?”

“The names Johnson, Joe Johnson.”

(bullet noises)

“The Nazis have tracked our location, we need to abort the plane.” I shouted

“The parachutes are in the back, go get them, Raphaël.”

“Will do, captain.”

In a blink of an eye Raphaël got the parachutes.

“You ready mate?” I questioned.

“Always ready, Joe.”

They dove out the plane and watched it ignite. The Nazis were knocking on the door.

“It’s quite cold out here, you have the map, Raphaël, where are we?”

“Russia, Mount Elbrus to be exact.”

“Uh oh..”I responded with dread.