## The hunt short story

Von deadside

The sound of the police siren became louder. Steve looked around and asked himself, how it

had just came so far. It all started two days ago, as he and his friend Andy sneaked into

the headquarter of the AD Police, just to delete some data, what should brought them lots of

money. They regarded the building and control plans very exactly and imprinted them completely. Actually it seemed to work. They entered the building through the main entrance

and went in with a false reason. Then they sneaked into the 49. floor to delete the data.

All things worked out fine until they tried to delete the data. The alarm bell started ringing and the doors closed while the monitor turned completly red.

"What\s so special about this Mason?", asked Andy.

"I¥ve no idea. I just know, that we better get out here as fast as we can."

Andy opened his jacket and took out a blue bag. Carefully he took out a small test tube.

"Nitroglycerin - hydrochloride acid - mixture. High explosiv and very effective." said he,

before he threw the test tube against the small wall on the opposite side of the door. And so

they "bombed" themselves through three floor and finally came to an airing shaft. After

they crawled aimless through the tubes, they arrived finally on the roof. There was one of

the newer helicopters standing which had the rotor in the middle. Luckily, there was

on the roof and so the two sneaked to the helicopter and entered. Somehow they got the

helicopter even started and took off.

They just wanted to drew a deep breath and thought they would make it to escape, as three of

the one-person helicopters appeared and shot with their machine guns. Steve tried some

escape maneuver and Andy made it somehow to shoot back, what killed one of the police men.

But then some rockets came from behind and from this moment on, all things got down.

First, naturally, the stolen helicopter. So fast Andy and Steve had never fall before.

Somehow they survived the crash and ran away as fast as they could.

In the night they slept by a friend whom they trusted. During the day, they sneaked through

the underground of Mega Tokyo. The next evening they slept at another "friend".

In the morning they woke up, a weapon aimed on their faces. The Cops had found them.

Andy defended himself and so he gave Steve a chance to escape. Since then Steve was fleeing

and ran through the slums of Mega Tokyo. He didn¥t know if Andy was still living but he

hoped so because Andy was his best friend.

The sirens were very close now. There, a backdoor. Perhaps it was his rescue. His hands

tried to open it, but the door didn¥t move. Then he tried to open the door with his shoulders but the door was built from massive steel and won¥t move a bit. Panic slowed down

his thinking processes. The sirens were extremly loud. They would be just two, three streets

away. This thought let the panic getting smaller and now he was able to think better, he

sneaked to the edge of the building. He crawled up a fire escape on the side of the building.

On the third floor was a window at the outside which he broke and then climebed into the

room. The room was empty and so he sank down on a chair which stood in a kitchen and thought

about what to do next.

His right hand grabbed a small video-phone and dialed the number which Mason had given him.

On the sreen appeared in green letters: "This number is not taken" So Mason had told them a

lie. They wouldn¥t get the money. He tried to remind what Mason had said in the whole. Now

he was thinking about it, he reminded that Mason had said something about Genom. It took a long, long time until he arrived at the Genomtower without being seen. The

man on

the door wouldn¥t let him trough first but as Steve said that he had news for Mason, the man

said: "Would you please follow me." Steve followed him and felt a bit frightened in the near

of such a tall person.

They used the turbo-lift and drove into the higher floors of the Genomtower. After the tall

man had brought him through a labyrinth of corridors they walked into a big office. In

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of Steve sat Mason in a chair. Both looked at each other and Mason moved his hand a bit.

Steve heard a loud crack, then all things turned black.