

It was the middle of nowhere, somewhere in northern Florida.

My truck bumped along the rough, dirt road until arriving at the spot where I'd been told to go. Just that morning, I'd opened the mail to find one of those throw-away cell phones, and no sooner had I opened it, it started to ring. A voice had given me a set of instructions, then hung up as I tried to ask questions. The phone went dead, and wouldn't let me use it again.

In the middle of the field sat a white, two seat helicopter. I parked a few feet away before walking to it and pulling the right side door open to find an envelope sitting on the seat. I opened it, and a hand written letter was inside.

*Your mission is top secret.*

*You will be given instructions as you go on a need to know basis.*

Below were scrawled a set of map co-ordinates.

I climbed in and start the motor, lifting the chopper from the ground. I'm no expert with helicopters, and so I wasn't quite as smooth as some people would have been. But I wasn't too bad either.



The directions led me about 25 miles. I was about half way there when the Low Fuel light on the panel came on. I landed, and no sooner had the skids touched the grass next to the runway than the engine sputtered and died.



Not far away sat a small plane. I approached it. It was a tiny fighter jet, one of the oddest looking aircraft I've ever seen.



As I climbed to the seat and turned the systems on, I could see that a destination was already programmed into the flight computer.

I flight took me through weather with visibility that was so bad that I couldn't see a thing, and it didn't clear up until I was only a few miles from the destination. An aircraft carrier sat below me.



As I lined up, the radio crackled in my ear without my even touching the frequencies.

"You have priority clearance to land."





I put the little plane down on the deck, and the crew surrounded me immediately. I was almost dragged from the cockpit and led through the myriad of corridors that formed the interior of the carrier until I arrived at a small office.

The walls were decorated with trophies and awards, a plain wooden desk occupied the middle of the room. A lone individual sat and lifted his gaze to meet me as I arrived.

"We've been expecting you."

