



Miami Nine in Action

by Lochlan Ryan

Miami Nine Detectives are an elite group of highly trained Detectives who are intelligent, fit like machines and get results faster than a bullet could leave a gun. Our elite team was led by the famous Agent Lockstar, who rumour has it was born with incredible skill and knowledge. Agent Lockstar's assistants were Agent Trent, who trained in the Italian army before he joined the team in the bright lights of Agent Lockstar's very glamorous penthouse/office in London. Agent Josh, whose nickname was Sleuth was a finer looking very tall man, but equally fit and a technology wizard. Agent Noah was the smallest but smartest member of the team. He was a long-time friend and an agent I had a lot of faith in.

It was a regular Monday meeting and Trent, like always, was late. Josh got some doughnuts from the bakery and brought them in for us all to share. Before long Trent raced into the room and Josh came back with the sweet smelling doughnuts. Everyone was eating doughnuts except Noah, who was on a diet. Josh raced back to the bakery and got some low fat doughnuts. 'Enough chit chats', said Agent Lockstar, 'now let's get down to business. Alex is planning to launch a nuclear missile into London. We have to stop him!' Noah asked 'Where is he?' 'We have located him on a ship heading to Iceland. We have to stop him from sending that missile to London.'

We all raced to our sporty fast cars and headed down to the pier and hopped on a boat and headed for Iceland. I saw the boat in the distance and sped up. They made it to Iceland and then we all arrived. I saw Alex running to the missile with his friends. Then they started to shoot at us. They had a good aim but it wasn't quite enough. There were five of them and only four of us. We got past them and went over to the missile but we were too late.

I hopped in an army plane and followed it in the air. I was dripping with sweat from my head because I knew that London was counting on us at Miami Nine to prevent this mass destruction. I shot a missile but I missed. I was all out of missiles. I shot some machine gun blasts at it and it exploded the air, and I flew back to Miami Nine in style. After the missile was destroyed we had a huge party at my house.

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