

Going Live in 3, 2, What?

By Adam Stark

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About The Author:

My name is Adam Stark! I live in Minnesota. I have always been a writer for as long as I can remember. However, this is my very first book! I am a Rap Artist, first and foremost. I write lyrics about everything, and I thrive to prove with every single rhyme I write that I am very skilled at my craft. I have written some of the most creative punchlines in history, I take great pride in all of my work. I have broken down barriers in the English language to prove to everyone that I am among the elite. In one of my rap verses, I have a single rhyme with FIVE implied meanings. I don't just write punchlines, similes, alliterations, and metaphors though. I write stories, I write humor, and I rhyme intricate rhyme patterns of all types. I also would like people to know that I happen to be one of the fastest rappers in the world (in English.) I have recorded and performed many fast raps online with stopwatches to show legitimacy. However, it isn't just writing that I partake in when it comes to Hip Hop, I also freestyle and battle. I freestyle very often and I definitely consider myself one of the greatest freestyle MC's of all time. I'm always coming up with creative punchlines on the spot (improvisational performances) and once in a while in my freestyles I can even come up with a multiple implied meaning rhyme, on the spot- right there in the moment! Not too many MC's can do that. I love performing in front of crowds, no matter what the size is, Hip Hop is my talent. Additionally, I have started acting with a show I invented on YouTube called the Stark Kommand Center. It is a show that is mostly

improvisational, with some key points in every episode. I play Captain Stark, a guy in another galaxy who is a news reporter! I chose to play a news reporter in another made-up galaxy because that way I can make up the news I will report on. In this show I just try to make people laugh with my sense of humor. Now, as a first time author of a full length book, I hope that everyone can find something about it that they enjoy! I didn't try to write this book like anything I have ever written before. I tried my hardest to write action sequences in this book that don't resemble any others out there from other books, movies, shows, ect. I pride myself on being creative and original. I tried my best to make likeable characters as well as great story elements. Another thing I did was put stories within the book that would get people to think. I personally don't share any of the views expressed by any of my characters, but it is a ton of fun for me to pretend to get inside their mindset as I write their story and feelings. In the end, if I can get people to start talking about my book, and to critique it, I would love to hear it from everyone out there! Please feel free to contact me about any questions at all, whether it be personal or about the book.

To find me online, go to:

www.youtube.com/user/adambomb51

https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCF_dt0yQW1v0a6K7QGAlSDQ

1. Abridged Too Far

What do you see when you look around Jack's house? Well you will see TV's, a master's degree in Marketing from college barely hanging on the wall, wooden floors, a huge operation area with computers and satellites, oh and let's not forget Jack himself! J.R.A.- Jack Racine Anchorage, whom has a tattoo on his arm that says "THE TRUTH HURTS" in all black ink, with the Twin Towers looking like the letter 'H' in the word 'TRUTH.' Using the alias on his underground radio podcast "The Shilling Truth Live" that is an alternative radio source started for fun, conspiracies, often laughing at everything throughout his first couple years of podcasting, and gained respect from his fanbase for always uncovering lies and inconsistencies in media reports. It wasn't until down the road, that his radio show was garnering the attention of some government shills, whom use fake names and aliases to call him out and to troll, lie and to defame his content and character, basically assassinate his character on radio as the views rose and climbed. He received many death threats throughout the shows history but it never once worried Jack. His alias & his emails would be the only means of contact from shills whom wanted him off the air, it also helped that he lived in a secluded location in Ohio. The best part about this was it's effect, it caused shills to mouth off against Jack online as well as some politicians to speak negatively about the show. This actually gave the show more credibility to fans and listeners. Not only that, but it brought up a common topic in Jack's show about how he feels that the freedom of speech is being censored more

and more. But it was about to be a 'Red Letter Day!' Jack was always on his programs he illegally installed trying to find signals nearby, he hasn't tried it in some time now, but for once there was activity present! The hacking commenced and a signal was found inside of a CIA headquarters, he uncovered a dangerous truth and planned on exposing he plot of the militia government traitors to betray their democratic principles by unleashing a weapon, a dangerous material known as EMP. Jack was eager for a podcast, so he said in advance the night before that he planned a podcast blowing the lid wide open to get tons of views and grow his fanbase! But how in the world did he hack such an important classified transmission? Well the answer is, Dwight Simmons, whom retired the CIA by faking his death with a cadaver switch, which is killing someone with similar features and faking a funeral. Now, Dwight retired from the CIA this way to avoid any possibility of enemy forces searching for him to seek revenge. But one thing Dwight didn't count on... Was making a grand mistake that puts his actual life at stake! He spent so much time at the CIA headquarters that he knew every nook and cranny for decades, and took the time to create a space using small tools days at a time, in secret. A very tedious task, but none the less he created a small area inside of the building unknown to anyone and outside of the building's blueprints/floor plan. In this 2 by 2 foot spot, he placed a device that would keep recording conversations, and that plan to stay secretive had failed abysmally, because that device was hacked and intercepted by Jack at the worst time for the CIA, when they laid out there engineer plan for a betrayal against the government

and the citizens to launch an EMP nuke that would wipe out technology in specific areas to send the economy back to the stone ages and cause anarchy! Well this interception did not go unnoticed for long, as it became clear there was a third party present. They did a reverse broadcast to find out that this was coming from the small home in the middle of nowhere in Ohio at Jack's.

2. Going Live in 3, 2, What?

The day comes, Jack has a visitor, by a man he couldn't identify. "Jack let me in! Your life is in danger sonny!" Jack gasps, "That's preposterous! What a load of malarkey get out of..." An arsenal of firearms gets exposed from the man's trench coat, he invites himself inside. Jack timidly acclaimed "Look look look, Sir I, ah, just..." Dwight briefly introduces himself at this point. Then he continues to expose the plot to assassinate him in a couple of minutes, scares the hell out of him and gives him guns. Weapons that Jack has never seen the likes of before, Dwight assures him there is no time, but to take cover and to follow his lead because he knows the rules of engagement. He tells Jack the wiring for the electricity in the house is going to get cut off anytime, and in the middle of explaining it - all the lights go out! Next he hands Jack a loaded assault rifle and begins to explain with half a breath between each word: "always hold this with both hands, use the Velcro strap so you don't hold all the weight, put your grip on the duct tape part of the barrel, and don't shoot a damn thing til' I start the fireworks! OH and one more thing, Jack, do you have a remote for those big speakers there? Do they operate on backup battery power? They're only expecting you to be here so I have an idea" Jack whispers: "Yes, I have batteries in them but it only works for my music..." Dwight interrupts: "Perfect, now I'm setting my stopwatch for 5 minutes and 30 seconds, when this beeps you blast the loudest song you have on full volume, and put these earplugs in right before!!" Dwight stays still as a statue and vigilant behind a tan file cabinet,

in a shadowy area. Jack sits on the floor by a sideways stepladder that sort of blends in with the wooden floors in the area, they are approximately 10 feet apart. Dwight looks at his stopwatch- 5:03, 5:02, 5:01. Jack hears footsteps, and there's a guy with a deep accent walking around his bedroom, making Jack more nervous than he has ever been in his life, he looks at Dwight, and displays some kind of hand signal suggesting 'Can you just shoot the guy?' Dwight silently declines, looks at his stopwatch again- 3:14, 3:13, 3:12. Jack has a series of horrifying thoughts in his head as he saw his pillows, blankets and mattress get tossed like laundry in his bedroom by 2 large armed men. It hits Jack, if Dwight wasn't here, he would have already been dead! Another man enters the house asking for something, they can't quite hear what it was though. Dwight looks down at his stopwatch again- 1:26, 1:25, 1:24, 1:23. Jack lays behind his cover, he continues to have very bad thoughts, sometimes irrational. At one point he starts crying slow tears and conceals his heavy breathing thinking to himself that his master's degree could have been used for something better than a podcast show laughing at the media's agendas and government shills. He sinks into deep concentration about what his family and friends' lives will be like with him dead. He starts to feel tremendous guilt for not making more attempts to socialize with them. As these thoughts remain in limbo he hears a faint *Beep Beep* and IMMEDIATELY stops his imagining, looks around and sees 10 or more armed men now wandering around and hits that remote! The music blasts at the highest decibel, louder than an airplane it feels like! But in the midst of doing this he fails to take the

precaution that Dwight suggested and drops his ear plugs! While he tries to pick them up he looks over at Dwight who storms out of his cover, fully exposed! Dwight had no fear, he marches forward and begins firing, 2 shots per target at the most, it helps that the surprise plan is really paying off as the intruders were all weakened and stunned from the loud speakers! Jack went deaf and tears are sliding down his face as he finally puts the earplugs in! Jack peaks out of his cover as he watches Dwight run sideways into the left hallway firing. Jack's worst fear came to fruition as a man comes into view, Jack holds down the trigger but couldn't quite do it, the trigger feels like its stuck! Jack pulls harder, 3 shots hit the wall above the man and he turns to Jack, Jack keeps on the trigger and moves his aim downwards to get the man before he would've got him! Jack had never done such a thing before, he saw the man just fall to the floor like it was nothing. The blood barely splattered until he lied there, deceased. Jack drops the gun, unable to fathom what he had just accomplished. Dwight was chasing a shooter into the laundry room, the light bulb was shot out, Dwight saw the direction the bulb shattered and fires staccato shots in that side of the room! It payed off, and he sprints to the staircase, he fires once on the floor below him, runs into the bedroom, pulls a desk out towards the stairs, fires again, watches the next shooter move for cover by the sofa downstairs. Dwight pushes the desk down the stairs and it flies the last 4 steps on the stairs and shatters the backyard window outwards! The shooter peaks out to see what happened and Dwight holds his breath and takes the shot... hit! The throat was directly hit and torn up while the man

laid on the floor bleeding out. The 2 new fellas found themselves in quite a predicament, they were having a normal day and then all of the sudden they are both wanted men for exposing a plot of mass destruction that could ruin the world. Jack had more thoughts on his mind, he had to ask Dwight something personal: "But Dwight, what about your family? Now that they know you're alive... Even though they know that I'm not dead... Won't they go out to get them?" Dwight planned for a way to slow down the traitorous killers from hunting his family, he had to make Jack's body look like he was a corpse and send a picture using one of the dead CIA's laptops in their car. Dwight wanted nothing more than to warn Jack that they might go for his family too, but Jack never once even for a moment seemed concerned so Dwight never bothered... "Jack there are risks I HAVE to take, I don't want to but I look at the bigger picture, they know it was me because the device you hacked was mine and only mine. It was a prototype at the time of my fake death, I finished it some years later, but besides I have a plan to slow them down... AHH here it is! Lay down on your bedroom floor, I'm going to open up this chili and pour it on your hair in the back for a picture, and in going to scrunch up this gray eraser and put it on your head as well. I need to send them a picture to convince them as well as stall them from going after my family. Take your earplugs out first! Once they fail a few times to hear an operative's voice than the stalling will end..." The quickly assembled a fake death scene with blood splatter and awful brutality.

3. What DID it really mean?

"Jack, we need to head to my hideout, let's get in my car- OH before I forget help me replace the license plates on it." The men quickly assemble the new license plates on Dwight's car and go inside. They are heading to Dwight's hideout. "The first thing you have to know about me Jack, is that I am not supposed to be alive. And what I mean by that, is that I faked my own death to retire from the CIA with death benefits for my family. I found someone that looked like me, and I killed him, followed by the infamous cadaver switch, to fake a funeral." Dwight explained. Jack is very curious at this point, "So wait, who did you kill??" Dwight sighs and explains, "I know of a town, where nobody does any good. Pushers, prostitutes, sickening. The most retched ills of our great country. So I did some surveillancing of a man who was old with white hair like myself, I used the old profiling method. I don't know if you were old enough to remember the Zodiac Killer? Racial profiling was used there to capture him, while I told those busters that of your going to catch a serial killer, predict his next move! Ahh that got on my last nerve, but so... We got that son of a bitch and I made sure to let everyone know to not give me any credit for it, I didn't want to be a target for anybody, after all. SO as I was saying, following this man in the ghettos of Detroit whom looked like me, I used my own profiling to predict that he was a no good criminal. I've never been wrong before about my instincts, but I had to be sure, so I wouldn't feel bad killing him. I knew he wasn't a family man, he had no ring, no car, just a bicycle. After only a week of watching, I saw him hit a woman,

knocked her cold out, and the cops were called. The woman awoke and was so scared of him, she actually told the police officers that he found her on the ground... I was taken back by this, poor woman I thought, but also very poor lack of judgement. So I felt no guilt about killing this man, putting my wedding ring on his finger and bringing the body to the right morgue where I had a chump working there who's owed me some favors. Got it done." Dwight explained the hack, and how they were going to kill Jack. However, the heinous actions don't stop there, they will also frame Dwight to say he committed insurance fraud and murder, since the device that Jack hacked, was his. The insurance on his life/retirement from the CIA would be seized and stopped from going to his family, and his fingerprints would be plastered all over the EMP weapon marking him as a terrorist, and would make them arrest his family for 'harboring a fugitive', which wouldn't be true of course but, what would stop them? Jack gasps, doesn't know what to say... Dwight makes light of the situation by comically blurting out: "Hah oh hell, the traitors in the CIA are as evil as they are predictable!" Jack laughs, but quickly recants his laughter and suddenly has a huge sense of doubt and asks: "But wait this all can't be true, how in the world could they possibly know that you're alive now?? Nobody survived at my house back there so why would they assume you sent them the picture of my fake dead body? I don't get it??" Dwight looks at Jack square in the face with his eyebrows so horizontal he couldn't get any more stern: "JACK! Look mister I'm not trying to be rude but you have to trust me on this, alright?!" Dwight demanded, "If my device was discovered, which OH it

most certainly was due to the fact that your house just got a new paint job, then they got inside my hardware and they know it could've only been me. I made that prototype and I was the only one who tried it before, and uh, by the way... When you cut off your hacked transmission, I heard them say my name and tell each other that my head needs to be in a garbage can in the Bronx, where nobody would ever find it. It is imperative that we stop the launch of this hellish weapon, there's 2 places we MUST go, I'll go into more detail later." Dwight mumbled his way through his speech.

4. Dwight's Hideout

Dwight Simmons's home has pictures of him, some small grainy, barely visible pictures of him from all sorts of high profiled events in history. Lots of ID cards on the wall, maps, credit cards, foreign money, etc. But a vast collection of things to do with him that shows he's always watching his back and paying attention, essentially, his training never left him. Jack realizes by observing the carefully organized papers that Dwight's full name is Dwight Howard Simmons. He tells Jack that he hates the criminal part of the CIA, but loves his fellow operatives like brothers and talks about how they will never get recognition for their acts of heroism.

Dwight's briefly includes Jack in on more top secret information: "Jack, you to truly know me, there's only one question that you need to lay on me... Who was my father? Well my father was the head of the C.I.A. before he passed. Taught me many things, I don't think I could be half the man that he is. I'll tell you this though, he would be ashamed of the criminals in the C.I.A., even though it was a small minority of them back then, now it's a larger portion! It goes against everything my father stood for." Jack felt a need to indulge into the conversation, taking Dwight by surprise because in his mind, Jack couldn't possibly relate, could he? "Dwight," Jack murmured, "You know that's great and all but I never knew my parents, I was always fostered in and out of the system. You see, to me: I could care less if someone disagrees with me but blood doesn't define your family, loyalty does. Just because I'm from a sperm donor and a lame ass hitchhiker doesn't

mean I consider THEM family! Not in the least bit, but my friends ACTUALLY helped me throughout my hardships and stuff... Anyways please continue I just, wanted to say that because I hate thinking that people assume they know everything about me."

Dwight took all the information in like a flash drive and treaded carefully with his words: "Jack, I'm truly sorry to hear that, I hope you don't ever think that I don't care about you and your personal life, I just have a mind that is almost exclusively task-based. You know my father used to turn to poetry to keep his mind sharpened and focused on happier things in life than the violence and stress he encountered. One saying I remember that you could learn from him is: 'Not everyone is born and raised, but EVERYONE is born and lowered.' Which is deep, it's saying that everyone whom is born, will die, which of course is obvious. But then it's also saying that everyone may not be 'born and RAISED' because as we know you can't choose your parents, or legal guardians etc. So technically speaking, being born, AND raised, is optional, unfortunately. Raised and lowering are opposites, but my father explained that when you die your body gets lowered, so be sure that whether or not you were raised right, to live with purpose. A true juxtaposition of life and death, life is what you do with it, not everyone grows up with 'help' and by 'help' I mean parents." Jack looks at Dwight with a whole new attitude, he gained a lot of respect for him with that deep quote from Dwight's father. Jack was very curious about Dwight's father but he kept those thoughts locked up because he felt focused on the mission of figuring out how to stop this weapon. Jack wanted to get to

know Dwight, and FAST. So he went straight for the throat with his next question: "So Dwight what exactly can you tell me about your personal experience with this EMP scare??" Dwight starts to pace around the room like a professor lecturing a class, "Jack I was a scientist before I ever considered combative careers... I had made my mark in history, but in disguise. I had experimented my weapon on cars, and although it was successful, the device was virtually immobile. Useless unless your target was straight ahead." Jack's eyes opened to new heights as he had become frightened, he prompted Dwight: "What... weapon..." Dwight jumps back in the conversation: "The EMP. This was mostly my hands on project and I had it down to all the blueprints, schematics, behaviors, risks and functions but I never had time to perfect it, but over my years of listening in, I've found out they took it to new lengths." Jack is scared by all of this information, he starts staring at the floor. Strange thoughts corrupt his mind, thoughts of the smell of blood, that first gunshot that hit his target and how his eyes never closed, his vision is permanently stained with this picture in his head. Jack gets asked by Dwight to talk about what's on his mind for it's the only medicine to help his pain. "Well Dwight, ugh, you know I have so much respect for our veterans. I truly am patriotic to a T. I think they get treated horribly in this country, and what made me start my show against shills and lies in the mainstream media, was when I found out about the Gulf Of Tonkin Resolution! It's a damn shame! How many great veterans had to eat lead and die in that was because of a LIE!" Dwight interjects: "You know I do agree, but it wouldn't be fair if I didn't reveal to you

something, I was supposed to fight in that war but I dodged the draft... My father revealed to me his real job and told me that my weapon could come in handy and the CIA was 'hiring' if you will, so I took my old man up on his offer. However if you haven't already guessed, inventing wasn't enough as I became trained ruthlessly to kill, to hunt, to... interrogate." Jack replies, "Alright, alright. I follow. So I mean, how do you do it, though? I keep having flashes of that man I killed! I hate this and I mean I hope you don't take this wrong but you just killed a lot more men than me so like how..." Dwight puts on a crooked smile and says: "Jack, believe it or not it's not too difficult. I just write in my diary. I have so much disturbing memories in the contents of this diary but it doesn't bother me, it helps me. I will be dead when someone reads it, you know?" Dwight sets the scene, he puts on a disguise, gives Jack a disguise, and orders several sandwiches from a local restaurant. The road trip is about to commence!

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