

Carol the Hero

“Ms. Brooks?” said a voice behind me. I looked up and saw my teacher Mr. Williams, staring at me, obviously annoyed.

“We’re waiting for you to answer number five on the board,” he said tapping his foot.

“Ummm . . . ,” I started to say, but then the bell rang, signaling the end of another Thursday.

As I walked to my locker, Lindsay, my best friend, caught up with me.

“Hi, Carol!” she said in her usual happy voice.

“Oh, hi, Lindsay,” I said as I spun my locker combination.

“Are you going home now?” she asked.

“Maybe. Why?” I asked, stuffing some of my textbooks into my bag.

“Well, in drama class, we’re doing Aladdin, and I’m playing Jasmine! I need you to help me run my lines,” she said excitedly, taking her script out of her binder.

“Sorry, Lindsay, I can’t.” I said trying to dismiss her as I grabbed my backpack. “I have a ton of homework!” Well, I didn’t really have a lot of homework. How could I have told her that I was somehow living a double life that I was rushing to a meeting with the Spy Council?

When I got home, I told my mom I was ready to go to the meeting. She grabbed her keys, and we headed out the door. In the car, I slumped into my seat and looked out the window.

“You look sad,” my mom observed, “Are you okay, honey?”

"I had to lie to Lindsay again," I mumbled, disappointed with myself that I didn't want anybody else to hear my admission.

"Oh," she said looking through my eyes, "I know it's hard but being a spy is tough." I glanced away. I didn't respond and just kept on staring at the trees.

When I got to the Spy City Hall, I bowed and said, "I'm Carol Brooks. You told me there's bad news?" I asked.

"Carol, its Cornelia. She's back!" said Mr. Merlin. "You must save all the people she captured!"

"Forget it!" I said turning to leave.

"Fine. I guess you didn't want to see Amelia, your sister I believe?" Merlin replied with a grin.

'Okay, I'll do it," I said, "for Amelia".

After training, the Spy Assistants gave me directions to Cornelia. Then they opened a portal, and I walked in. It was dark and gloomy. Suddenly I heard a loud voice announcing: "Intruder. Alert! Intruder. Alert!" When I turned around, I saw a robot coming at me! Lucky for me, the Spy Assistants gave me spiked boots. I raised my right thigh and thrust my foot in front of me, and the robot ran smack into my spiked boots, instantly creating a dent on the robot's armor, causing it to go into a tailspin. After defeating more robots, I headed to Conidia's Evil Castle.

She was at a black desk in her usual menacing clothing. "Well, if it isn't Carol! I see you're going to try destroy me?" she laughed insultingly.

"Yes, I'm going to defeat you and rescue all the people you captured, including my sister," I said with my clenched fists, ready at any moment.

“Oh, yes, Amelia Brooks. She’s right here,” Cornelia said pointing at a corner where my sister was tied up in chains.

Full of anger, I came at her with karate kicks and chops, which she easily blocked. Suddenly, I felt this feeling of power inside me. I came at her with dust in my hands. Then I couldn’t see anything. All I heard was Cornelia screaming, and my heart thumping in my ears. Everything was a blur!

I woke up with a huge headache and a sore back. Once my vision cleared up, I knew exactly where I was: the Infirmary for Injured Spies. I could see my mom looking at me with a grateful sigh of relief. Equally relived to see me regain consciousness were my dad, Amelia, Lindsay, and a lady who looked like a nurse. I turned to Lindsay saying, “Oh, my gosh, Lindsay, what are you doing here?”

Lindsay replied, “Your parents told me that you were a spy, that was why you couldn’t help me run my lines, and that you were hurt during in a mission.”

She continued, “I was speechless at first. Your mom and dad brought you here. Don’t worry, I won’t tell anyone!” She rose up and gave me a hug.

“Thank you for your understanding,” I replied, giving her a weak smile.

“Carol! I’m so glad you’re safe,” my dad said giving me a kiss on the forehead. “Your mother and I were worried sick! Thank you for rescuing Amelia and all the other people Cornelia captured.”

After that mission, I was more of a superhero than a spy. The Spy Council said that I had unlocked a power called the “Emotion Powers”. After that day, I felt like I was unstoppable.