

Jet Jumps into Action



Agent Jet was sad. His partner, Agent Scarlet, was very unhappy with him and he didn't know what to do.

It hadn't been his fault that he had dropped the tiny metal box that she had given him to hold, it was the rabbit's fault. It had run straight out in front of him so of course he had to chase it. He hadn't realised the information on the box was far more valuable than a lovely little bunny.



Nor had he known that he wasn't allowed to bark when Agent Scarlet was lying low on the wet ground looking through her black glass things. He had thought that they were playing a game.

"We'll just have to face it, Jet. You're just not cut out to be a spy. Q says that you have failed the training and I will have to look for a new partner," Agent Scarlet said as they slowly walked back through the large park at the bottom of Capitol Hill.

Jet's big brown eyes looked up at the person he loved more than anyone in the whole, wide world. He was hoping for at least a smile or a gentle pat on the head but Agent Scarlet didn't even look at him before she sat down on a wooden bench and closed her eyes to the bright sunshine.

Within a few minutes, Agent Scarlet had fallen asleep, exhausted from three days and nights, following the evil scoundrel, Bob the Baddy. Jet dropped his head and lay down at the edge of the cool lake, near to the bench.

Suddenly, he heard voices coming from the other side of the water and, as he looked up, he saw two men climbing in to a white boat. Agent Jet immediately stood to attention. He knew that face



- it was Bob the Baddy and he was with Roger the Rogue, another wanted villain. He knew he had to do something but no matter how hard he tried he could not wake his partner, Agent Scarlet was fast asleep.



Thinking quickly, Jet searched the area for something to use as a disguise and, as soon as he had found exactly what he needed, he gently slid into the water, careful not make a splash. Then, hidden amongst the squawking black coots, he made his way towards the white boat.

As he approached the boat, Jet could hear the two men plotting an evil attack on the White House and the President. He took a deep breath and dived deep beneath the boat before raising his head and tipping it over. The two rogues fell head first into the cold water.

"Help! Help!" cried Bob the Baddy as he splashed about, trying to grab the boat.

"Help! Help" shouted Roger the Rogue, "I can't swim! "Help".



The two men made so much noise that it woke Agent Scarlet, who then watched in amazement as Bob the Baddy and then Rob the Rogue were dragged out of the water by Jet and left dripping on the ground.

"Well, Agent Jet, you have definitely passed the course," Q laughed an hour later, after the two villains had been taken away in handcuffs, still in shock as to how they had ended up being captured by a dog.

"Woof" replied Jet proudly, as Agent Scarlet tied the Bureau's Scarf of Honour around his neck.

"Woof! Woof!"

