

**Adventures in South America**

**by**

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## **Prologue**

### **ALWAYS CONSIDER YOURSELF**

Tom was sitting on his front room chair watching a film about people who hunt treasure for a living. Tom Corkery is a thirty five year old business man. Tom always had a dream to be a treasure hunter. Since he was a little boy Tom had watched films about people who like to hunt treasure. His favourite film was temple of the lost treasure. When the film was over Tom rang his friend Carl O'Neill.

## Chapter One The start

"Hello," said Carl in a deep voice

"I am sick of always sitting in this chair watching these films when I want to go out and do it myself," mumbled Tom

"What films and what chair?" asked Carl struggling to speak.

"Never mind," shouted Tom

"What's wrong with you anyway?" asked Carl.

"I've got the flu" answered Carl.

Tom hung up the phone and sat back in his chair depressed. That night Tom went to bed dreaming about going treasure hunting himself. When Tom woke up the next morning he went visit Carl in

The clinic he was in. Carl sounded much better when Tom went to visit him. Carl took medication with him and went home with Tom

When they arrived at Tom's house Tom showed Carl the film he had been watching the night before. After some explaining Tom and Carl decided that together they would raise enough money to book a year long trip to Peru. They also decided that they would hire the world's best treasure hunters. This would cost them a lot of money and it would both take up second jobs. Tom worked as an accountant which was a very good paying job. Carl was a lawyer which was also a well paying job. They still had to take up extra jobs. The two men searched for days to find another job. Ever since he was a boy Carl liked to play golf, so he took up the job as an instructor at the local golf club. Tom was always good at yoga so he set up his own yoga classes which would be held in his living room. Through both jobs each man was earning 250,000 euro a year.

One Sunday evening both men went on Tom's office computer. They looked up how much it would cost for the trip. They discovered that it would cost them 50,000 euro each. They soon realised that that was a lot of money. After two weeks of gruelling work each man had 1,000 euro in their savings.

Every day Tom's routine was the same he would get up at six o'clock go to work come home at five o'clock and get the house for yoga. Carl lived in an apartment and he would also go home after work and go to golf lesson. After 2 months of the same things, each man had 10,000 euro in their savings. Each man was beginning to believe that this would be impossible. The two men started to raise sponsorship. After four months of collecting sponsorship and hard work each man had 45,000 in their savings.

Everything was going well until Tom had a fist fight with his boss and lost his job. It was now up to Carl to raise 2,000 euro. He had a meeting with his family and friends. They all got behind him and donated to the fundraiser. One of Carl's friends offered to come along his name was Bill only. He was married and had two kids. Bill was very wealthy because his wife was a super model. Her name was Vanessa Connelly she was twenty five years old and had blonde hair and blue eyes. Bill had been to Peru once in his life and had a lot of contacts in the country so he would be of great use to Tom and Carl.

One morning the three men were on the computer booking their trip. After three hours on the computer they found the cheapest flight they would fly with Peruvian Air Lines. The flight would take thirteen hours. They had arranged for the guides to

meet them Lima were they would land. They did not notice that with the money they had they could lengthen their trip to eighteen months. In two weeks they would be on a plane and on their way to a trip of a lifetime. The two men gave up both their jobs in order to prepare for the trip. One week before the trip Carl burst into the room to find the two men and the guards telling jokes. Amazingly one of the guards was from Peru. Carl was infuriated to see this he grabbed his two friends and dragged them from the room. By this time the men had 5 minutes till their plane left. They ran through the air bridge as fast as they could and just made their flight. Tom had still forgotten to take his rifle out of his bag. The men sat in their seats ready for the plane to take off. The pilot revved the engine. When suddenly a new group of guards burst through the plane's door.

## Chapter two

### The plane

Tom was so worried that he would be thrown off the plane. In fact the guards were coming to give him his gun licence. While the guards were running out of the plane he dropped his pistol. Bill picked up the pistol and put in his pocket. The plane journey was going fine. Carl asked for a glass of water. After ten minutes Carl went to the back to the cabin at the back of the plane. He moved the curtain that was covering the entrance. As he walked in he was grabbed by an unknown character. There was a group of three men all wearing bandanas around their mouths to hide their identities. They put their socks in his mouth to stop him from taking. When Carl looked to his left he saw the steward he had asked for water. One man had an AK 47 and the other two had pistols. The men did not notice

but they had forgotten to tie his hands when the two men with pistols left the room Carl untied the sock and grabbed a bottle of champagne. He shook out and stood behind the man with the AK 47. He noticed that Carl was missing and threatened to shoot the steward if she did not tell him where Carl went. Just before the man turned around Carl swung the champagne as hard as he could. The man fell unconscious. Carl picked up the AK 47 and untied the steward he told her to go to row 54 and alert Tom and Bob. After two minutes Bob was in the room with his pistol in his hand.

Carl told Bob to hide in a closet and be ready to grab the other two men. Carl hid in the cabinet across from the one Bob was in. Bob was looking through a small crack in the wood. When the first man walked in front of the cabinet Bob burst out and grabbed the

mans mouth he held the pistol to his head  
Bob put the man in a closet and locked it.  
Bob singled Carl to come out of the cabinet  
and be ready for the arrival of the final  
terrorist to arrive. When the terrorist came in  
Bob kicked the gun out of his hands and  
threatened him with the gun.

Then Carl came behind him and had the  
AK47. Carl turned for one second and the  
man swung round and stuck knives in his leg  
Carl fell with scream. The man swung round  
to do the same to Bob but just in time Bob  
pulled the trigger and that was the end of MR  
terrorist. Bill picked Carl up and ran to the  
front the plane. When he reached the cabin  
he requested an immediate emergency  
landing.

The pilot listened to the story and put the  
plane into landing sequence to land in  
Bermuda. The plane hit the runway with a

loud crash Carl was put in a stretcher and picked up by three male stewards. Bill was the most suspicious so he shook to the back of the truck when the trucks stopped for fresh air. The men asked Bill what he was doing. He answered, "Going to get my water bottle" What he was actually doing was an entirely different thing.

## Chapter Three

### The Shorts Airport

The plane was brought to a halt and as soon as possible and the pilot made the announcement that there was an injured man on board. The plane was put up against the terminal and Carl was pushed through the tunnel to the first aid room where his injuries were assessed by Dr Mike Guido. Tom and Bob waited anxiously outside the door of the room where Carl was being examined. Thankfully Carl's injuries were not life threatening and in the tiny room were four men stood there was the right equipment to heal Carl. On closer inspection it was revealed that Carl had a fragment of the knives used in his left leg. The other two men were allowed in while Carl's leg was being bandaged up. When the fragment of

steel was taken from his leg he went white and fell off the bench and the Doctor was worried that he did himself more damage falling of the bench then the knives had done.

The three men walked towards the arrivals desk and explained the situation to the receptionist and she allowed them on a flight heading to Peru. Walking to the plane they saw the remaining terrorists being handcuffed and put in the back of a police car.

Carl had to be carried onto to the plane because he was told to rest his leg after his accident. Finally they could relax and not run into any more problems. This plane was a lot more luxurious than the plane they were on before. It was only half the size of the the first one. This plane was full of guards and people that looked a lot more upper class

than themselves. When ever they spoke the three men felt uncomfortable. During the flight the three men did not speak a word. To their relief the plane landed in Peru with no more trouble. It was blisteringly hot when they got off the plane. The Airport in Peru was a lot stricter than the first one. They had to fill out fact files for the rifles and they all had to show licences.

The men could not believe that they were in Peru and that they could finally think about were to start there adventure. They got on a bus to a very high quality hotel: five star. It was called the Cathay hotel. The three men were in fact treated to very nice food and the luxury of the rooms was UN believable. Each man was treated to his own suite courtesy of the airport manager who owed them an apology for the incident on the passenger jet. They left the hotel for Lima.

They travelled for a long time until they came to a dirt track on the outskirts of Lima. There they met their guides Luis Gondola and a female guide named Maria. She would not reveal her second name for some reason. This surprised the men, but they did not question her to make a good impression they were told to leave their bus because now they would make the rest of their journey in very robust 4x4 Land Rovers. After the introduction there was a surprise for the men. In hiring the guides they both came with very experienced mountain men named the tamahuki tribe. These men left the forest many years ago to come and learn the art of being protection men. This gave the men a chance to earn money to provide for their families. The men were set to move on into the forest the next day. The next morning the men awoke at 5:30

## Chapter four

### Finally there

The men walked down to the edge of the forest to find the gear packed into the vans already. This made everything a lot easier for the men. The men were made sit in three separate vans. This was a very strange thing to the men at the start they were quite annoyed about this. Then Bob requested that the other men be quiet and don't anger the guides and mountain men. After that the other two men kept quiet. The vans drove continuously for four hours and at this point the trail was beginning to run out and the men were beginning to get quite suspicious and quite anxious. Bill was the most suspicious so he shook to the back of the truck when the trucks stopped for fresh air. The men asked Bill what he was doing.

He answered "going to get my water bottle"

What he was actually doing was an entirely different thing. He quietly opened the handgun case took out the pistol put a cartridge in it and put it in the waistband in his trousers. He returned to find that their group would be traveling by 14 foot canoes the rest of the way. The team packed the weapons and very few supplies. This surprised the men but they did not argue. After many hours of upside paddling the men stopped to make camp. The men went to sleep in their hammocks with great fear of the encounter with a dangerous animal. At around 3:00 bill awoke as he had heard a high pitch scream. He awoke three of the lightly sleeping mountain men who were carrying rifles. When they listened to his story all three of them said "ENTRELADOS BOMANOS!!!" BILL ran to his bag took out his dictionary and looked

up the word and it said!! White Tiger!!.. Bill grabbed his rifle from its case and ran to where he heard the scream with the three men to find blood spread on the ground but no body.

The men followed the blood trail into the forest. One of the men he was with was a very experienced animal tracker, so he led the way into the dark and terrifying jungle. The trio of trackers came to the top of a small cliff. The cliff overlooked a very small valley. They stood, rifles in hand observing the valley. After a while the men had seen or heard nothing except for a few twigs breaking. Bill saw the man that the man that was walking behind him had a huge bag in hand. Bill got curious so asked what it was.

The answer was "a bevy."

Bill knew what this was. It was a small tent like thing that you set up around a tree

during hunting trips it could hold three men. The men decided to find a tree to put it on. While looking for a tree to put the bevy in Bill made a horrifying discovery the wallet and torch of his best friend Carl O'Neill. These were plastered in blood. This made Bill determined to get this tiger. The other two men went to sleep in the bevy, but Bill made a hole in the tent to put his rifle barrel through and stayed up all night. During the night Bill saw nothing. But in the early hours of the morning (around 6:00 am) Bill heard something breaking just in front of the bevy. He put all concentration into the aim of the rifle. Then out of the bushes emerged a white tiger with blood all over its face. Then the scene was the scene from a nightmare. The Tiger emerged pulling Carl's body behind it. This horrified Bill but he knew what he had to do. He held the rifle until the tiger emerged

fully. Bill knew that he only had one chance at this. If he missed the tiger would run off and he would never see it again. Bill aimed the rifle and fired three times in succession. The job was done. Bill awoke the men and told them of his success. They all cheered and ran down to examine both bodies. When the men examined the tiger's body and shook Bills hand and thanked him. When Bill asked why they were so grateful the answer was horrible. This Tiger was given the nickname!! Frats anis! Which meant NIGHT KILLER?

This tiger was responsible for the horrific deaths of 23 people in the last three months and there was an award of one million euros for the person who killed it. Bill was pleased with this but then realized that it came at the cost of his best friend Carl. There was no point in bringing back Carl's body as their

was nothing left of it. But they did skin the tiger and put in a sealed bag. Bill took one tooth from the animal for good luck.

## CHAPTER FIVE

### Bills luck

BILL heard gun fire coming from the direction of camp. He thought that their could have been another attack by an animal. The very happy trio walked up the cliff to find a jaguar rooting around their camp. The men stood close together and did not move. They knew where the rifles were but the jaguar was blocking their way. Bill then had an idea. He did not want to harm the animal so he took the pistol from his trouser waistband and fired three bullets into the ground. This managed to deter the creature without hurting it. They ran to their rucksacks and rifles on the ground. They decided to abandon the bevy as many animals would be intrigued by the smell of

blood. Just as the men were picking up their rifles they heard a shout saying "HELP". This noise came from the direction of camp. This made the men run faster. After about fifteen minutes of walking the men came to a river that had burst its banks. They had not come across this the previous night. Now they had realized that they had taken a wrong course. Then Bill had remembered a code that he had kept with Tom and Carl. Bill took three rifle shots into the air. Then he stood silent waiting for a reply then there was not one. The men found a huge log and stretched it across the river. All three men landed on the far side without incident. About three minutes later a roar came from the back of the line. Bill and the other mountain man turned around to find the man that screamed with a boa constrictor wrapped around his leg. The men beat the snake with a stick but

that did not deter it. So then they had no choice other than to kill the snake. They stretched the tail of the snake of his leg and shot it with Bills pistol. Then they bandaged his wound with a spare sock to stop the blood from his leg flowing out. The men continued to walk on. Then they saw smoke rising in the air. They got immensely tired and had to stop for a rest. Then two of them drifted off to sleep. Bill decided that he would disturb them and settle down here for the night. As he was falling to sleep he saw a fire in the distance he could se a fire so Bill drifted of to sleep without any worries. Just as the sun was raising Bill and his to guides were grabbed and had their hands tied Bill tried to fight back so the people that grabbed him hit him a strong blow in the back of the head this knocked him out. When he awoke he was back at camp tied up and surrounded

by four men he looked around him and saw Tom and all the mountain men tied up around the camp. Bill stood up to speak but then got a strong kick in the face that burst his lip. He realized that he had to do something. When the people had their back turned he scurried towards the fire when he got there he burnt the rope that had his hands tied when he had done this he stood up. He pulled the pistol out and checked it for ammo. He had twelve bullets. He aimed at the closest target and fired five times in a row his target fell to the floor dead. "SCORE!" he shouted in aloud voice. The other three people turned and looked at him. Those people were Maria their mountain guide from the start and two men he had never seen before. Maria aimed a machine gun at him and told him to drop the gun.

Then he was grabbed by a man with two hands and a shot gun slung over his shoulder.

"Who are you?" asked bill

Maria answered "I am the leader of one of the biggest kidnapping and terrorist groups in South America".

"So you're a criminal and so are your two friends are too."

Then out of nowhere Bill head butted the man who had a hold of him. This knocked him out. Bill very quickly grabbed the guns and ran towards Tom. He untied him and gave him a shotgun. No it was a stand off between Tom and Bill and Maria and her man. Tom finished the man that was on the ground with one shot and made it two on two. Then Tom shot the other man and then Maria blasted Tom with a round of machine gun bullets. Then out of pure aggression Bill shot Maria. He ran to his friend's side but it

was too late. Bill ran and untied them. They packed all their things jumped on the horses and made their way out. Bill was thinking about the deaths of his friends and then he considered himself lucky.

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