

## Chapter 5 – The Mission Begins

Dexter scanned the corridor carefully, looking for a hint of movement. The coast was clear - he began to walk rapidly towards the deserted classroom. He had been watching Mr Wilson for the past week now, and knew that he would appear at twelve o'clock sharp. Dexter had now discovered the first two numbers of the combination code. "Only two more to go," he whispered excitedly. He sneaked up to the large art cupboard and slowly and quietly opened the door.

Suddenly, Dexter heard the faint buzzing of his walkie-talkie. He carefully reached down to his pocket and drew out his monitor. Pressing the talk button he whispered, "Bear to Eagle, Bear to Eagle, come in, over." He released his finger from the button. "Reading you loud and clear, Bear. Are you in position?" replied Ben from the other side of the school. "Getting into position, and sneaking into the art cupboard right now, no more contact 'cause suspect is approaching, over."

The next moment, Mr Wilson marched into the room carrying the same bible-black brief case. He swiftly walked to his locker which was situated next to the art cupboard. Dexter's heart started to thump like a beating drum. Carefully, he silently pushed the door open and slid his periscope out. Steadily he peered through the spy hole which gave a full view of Mr Wilson's stubby fingers. Three, zero, seven and nine. Mr Wilson spun the numbers into the combination code. Dexter slipped back the

periscope and congratulated himself silently. Without a sound he pulled the cupboard door closed. Mr Wilson left the room with an enormous grin on his face.