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ESCAPE FROM LOS ANGELES



ESCAPE FROM LOS ANGELES Part 3

Continued from the exciting episode in last issue, where both Snake and Hawk found out the haunting truth about Los Angeles and America. The question became obvious, is America in jeopardy? let's find out as we continue the story.

Minutes ticked away as Sanchez led them out of the building, they had to move fast since now the whole future of America depended upon them.

As they got near the bottom, gunshots could be heard. They became tense as the elevator groaned past the last few floors and the noise of gunfire increased. Snake was the last to prepare, he was all armed and ready.

Finally, the elevator doors shifted apart like steel curtains. Bullets flew past, there was confusion everywhere. Hordes of people were trying to break through the windows, whilst a handful of Sanchez's men were fighting back fiercely. A petrol-bomb flew past as Snake took up position against the wall, Sanchez and Hawk ran to the forefront to observe the situation. Snake smashed the window, poked out his machine gun and in one swift swoop took a row of men from the frontline.

The whole groundfloor was being covered by a dozen men whilst on the outside, there were hundreds desperate to get in. Snake's boots crunched the glass on the floor as he repositioned against the opposite window. His gun firing a clear path among the gangs.

"The window" shouted a companion

Snake turned around and fired the crossbow and took him crashing to the floor.

"Thanks man" said the new muscle bound friend. "The name's Cholo"

"They call me..."

"Snake" answered Cholo. "Heard alot about ya, heard you went down for good".

Snake didn't answer but instead gripped his teeth and took another stroke at the crazies.

Sanchem came away from the front ;

"We got no time to lose, we can't hold'em back any longer!. I don't think we have a chance against these Noyokes...."

Snake interrupted "What else did you figure out"

"Look" he pointed, panting heavily. "There's too many of them, they must've brought every god damn man in this hell hole. But there's one chance..."

"Well let's have it man" yelled Cholo, his ears pinned to the conversation whilst his eyes were fixed in the opposite direction.

"If we can get outta here, we can take their bus. We need to make a diversion, confuse them a little, enough so that we can take over the bus" said Sanchez

"What do you have in mind" questioned Hawk

"Give me the time bomb Snake, I'll creat a diversion big as Hiroshima"

"Yeah, big enough to take us with it" replied Snake.

"Give him the bomb" comanded Hawk, "His right, one explosion like that is just what we need Snake".

"I hope you know what you're doing". Snake handed over the bomb. Sanchez and Hawk retreated to their original position and began setting up the bomb.

"Move it, move it!" shouted Hawk.

Sanchem ran to the farside of the building followed by his men, one by one. Snake, as always held his position till the very last second before letting go. He joined the rest of the team, but by this time the Noyokes were coming in fast through the front.

They all fired and cleared a path, just then Spike crashed out through the window and joined up with the team.

As the hordes of Noyokes swept across, Snake, Hawk, Sanchez, Spike and Cholo managed to get near the bus. The bus was shielded with heavy plates of steel, but Hawk had a simple plan.

"Hand me a smoke grenade Snake, I'm gonna fox'em out"

Snake gave him the grenade and covered his back as he made his way nearer the bus before shouting grenade and tossing the weapon through one of the shield holes.

True enough. A couple of seconds later and out pured the Noyokes into a stream of fire. Hawk's team now secured the bus.

"Come on, get in" yelled Hawk.

"Move it, get in front where I can see you" said Snake, as he pointed with his gun. He had managed to capture one of the Noyokes coming out alive.

"We're not bringing no crazy with us" said Cholo. "They're sick man".

"Cholo's right, we don't have any use for him, get rid of him, get rid of him or I will" answered Sanchez, armed with his pistol.

Hawk quickly aimed his gun at Sanchez. "This bus ain't movin without this man, we need to interegate him, this is now a military situation and America is depending upon it"

"You make one move chicken face and no one gets out!"

Cholo had his reflexes tied with Hawk, it seemed a no win situation for both parties. Suddenly, they all began to sway. Their guns clicked and pointed to the outside. The Noyokes had caught up. The clanging and bashing echoed and panick struck.

"Get the wheel Snake" shouted Hawk, "You lead him out"

Spike and Snake settled into their seat at the front. Cholo automatically headed to the rear of the bus and from the portholes fired out, yelling at the same time. If this was his time to die, he was gonna make sure that he died trying. Sanchez and Hawk held the prisoner and centre of the bus, back to back they fired whilst Snake finally pulled out.

The steel vehicle like a battletruck lept over the bodies and rubble. Nothing was going to stop it now. Snake pushed his foot down and

took off at full speed but still the Noyokes outweighed the streets. Right now, there were just too many of them and some were still clinging on to the bus as their life support system. They were desperate people who also wanted sanctuary.

"Yahoo" yelled Spike as Snake flew the bus over the vehicle that was in its path. The bus was built solid as a tank.

Just then their luck ran out. A Noyoke shot past the shield and managed to hit one of the rear tyres. The tyre blew out violently under the weight, Snake tried to control the bus but it seemed so difficult to keep it straight on what little road they had.

"He's gonna kill us, he's gonna kill us" shouted Spike.

"You shut up or I'll put you out on the street" said Snake but it was no use, the bus toppled. It skidded on its side for almost a hundred metres before crashing into a heap of deserted cars.

Snake lifted his face from the grit of the deck. It seemed everybody was alive, in fact Cholo had already made a path to get out from the top. He yanked himself out and saw the hordes of Noyokes in the distance coming at high speed.

"Come on everybody, get the hell out."

"Thanks" said Snake

"Save it for the outside" answered Cholo and then grabbed his gun.

"This way" said Sanchem and quickly lead them away.

"Where are we going" replied Hawk

"Hollywood" replied Sanchem

"Hollywood?" shouted the prisoner "Man, you're gonna be eaten alive, nobody crosses big man's land".

"Yeah" answered Snake. "Sounds good to me" as he took a look at Cholo.

"I've never stepped on that side of the state, they dropped me in on the north side but I'm with you Snake"

Bullets flew past, the Noyokes were on their trail, fast and hard.

"Run for it" uttered Spike but it was just too late, a bullet pierced his back. He dropped to his knees. Cholo ran over to help.

"Easy there fella"

"It's no use, come on let's go" said Snake

"You go ahead" replied Cholo

Snake saw the look in his eyes, he wasn't going to argue and left them behind.

"Come on get up"

"It's no use, I can feel I'm going. Say Cholo, promise me something"

"Sure Spike, just name it" Cholo comforted his dying friend.

"Bury me on the outside"

Cholo saw his eyes close and the heat of the body slowly floating away.

Cholo took one last look and then made a bid to catch up with the rest. The Noyokes had all the street filled with hordes of men and they were all armed.

They all managed to turn the corner and waited for Cholo to catch up.

"How far do we need to run before we get slaughtered" asked Hawk

"There's only one place we can go" replied Sanchem. "We have to get to the French troops, we'll be safe there"

"And Hollywood" asked Snake

"We'll meet that on the way" panted Cholo

"let's go, let's go" commanded Hawk.

"lead the way Cholo" asked Sanchem, whilst he reloaded his faithful pistol.



As a swat team, they began to run again, taking their only prisoner.

Suddenly they heard hoards of voices coming from the side street. They were in danger once again.

"Take cover" said Cholo and immediately they all took cover in a small alley, hoping that they wouldn't have to fight.

"Who's big idea was to go this way" whispered Hawk

No one replied.

Armed with all kinds of weapons, the Noyokes formed the biggest army they could put together.

"Count your days in hell" said Cholo

Snake wasn't sure if Cholo meant that to the Noyokes or themselves. One way or the other, they were trapped and they had no way of getting out but through the front. For the first time, even Snake looked worried.

Sanchem couldn't wait any longer, he began firing. It didn't take long for the others to join in. He kept a tight eye on the prisoner, he couldn't trust his back.

As bullets flew across the main street, the war increased. Petrol bombs, bits of concrete were being dodged.

"I can't keep this up any longer, I'm running out of ammunition" shouted Sanchem under mayhem.

"Start moving back, let's narrow them down, this alley isn't big enough for both of us" yelled Hawk. He was right, with all the clutter in the alley and a small opening meant that only a handful of the crazies could manage to get through at a given time. It seemed a good plan.

Sanchem fired his last few rounds and began running to the back of the alley which seemed a distant pit of darkness.

Hawk ran next with the prisoner in front, but what seemed a good idea resulted him falling to the ground. Hawk had been shot down.

To be continued in next issue.