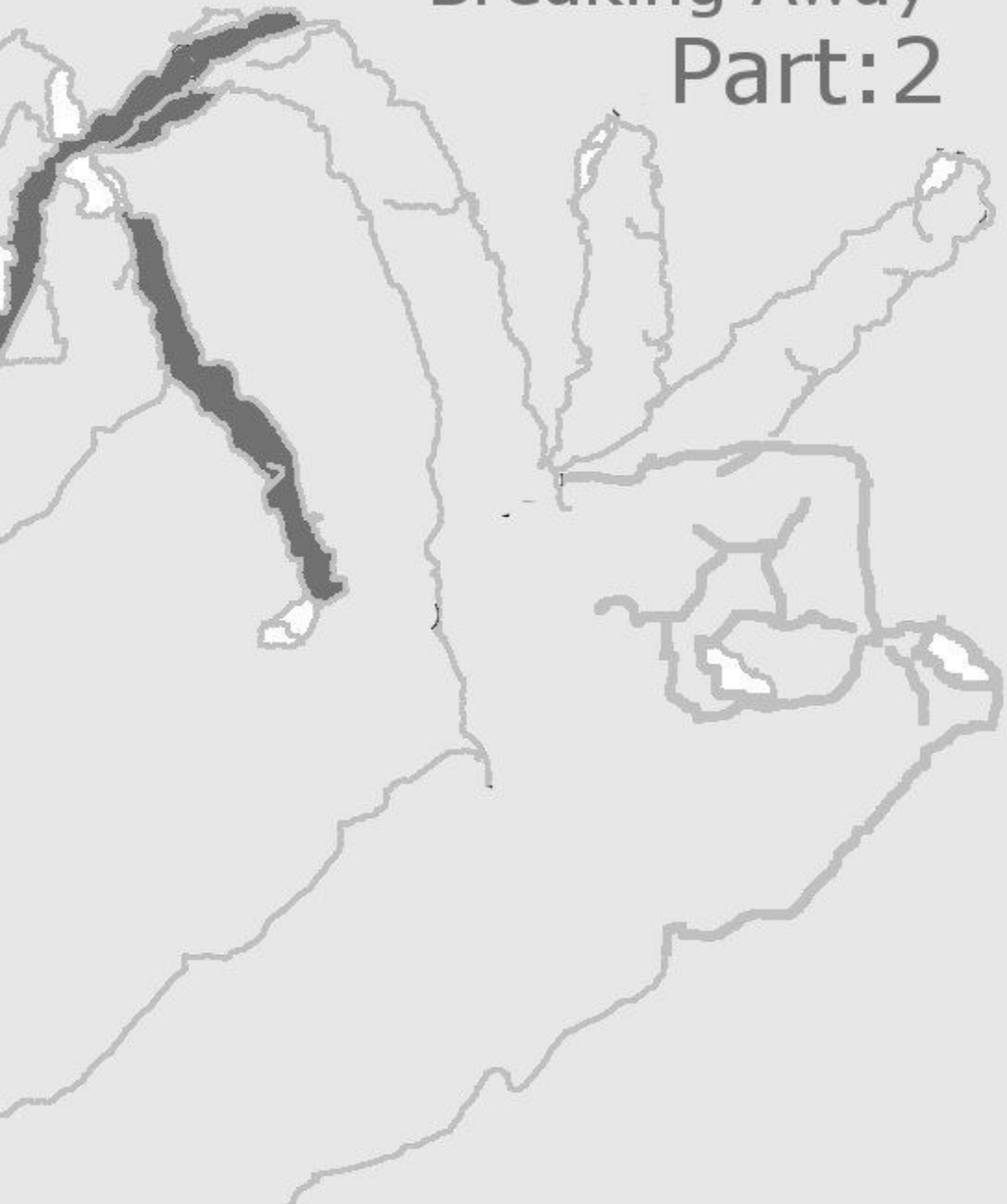
Unforeseen Help

Breaking Away

Part:2



Part 2

Standing outside the head security office on the first floor, under the sign proudly proclaiming that said office was **manned by: Captain Randy Turner**; Kreft and Parker waited until the officer on duty left for his lunch. Sam could not get past the feeling that this office invasion was all going just a bit *too* easily when the two of them simply ducked into the unlocked office moments after the 'security' chief left for his lunch. Once inside, Way lost no time as he instantly started searching through objects on the desk for vehicle keys. Still on shaky feet, the lanky mercenary leaned against the door to keep it shut as his eyes fell on something he had never imagined coming upon in a public spaceport. He didn't know if the contents of the room were more unsavory, or if it was the bizarre fact that the man he was with (who was supposedly out for 'liberty') didn't even seem fazed to come upon what Samuel could only hope was an unusual situation upon this planet; but whatever the case, the scene before him simply radiated wrongness.

"What the Hell…" What Parker found disturbing was that sitting within the office, like any other ordinary piece of furniture, was a maybe 4 foot cube cage. Under lock within the cage was a somewhat scrawny and helpless looking man. Samuel couldn't put his finger on it, but there was something just wrong, *almost dead,* about the man's eyes and the way in which he was watching the two invaders move through the room. "Who are you??" Parker finally asked the captive in an attempt just to kill his creepy lifeless watch.

"Don't get involved," Kreft commented quietly, as if by speaking under his breath he could just ignore the inconvenience of the unexpected prisoner. "We can do without giving them more reason to try and follow us."

"Oh, come on!" The caged man pleaded. The look on his face was momentarily angry before he fell back with bitter laughter. "Yes, I can see that you two are busy, but it sure doesn't look as if you're on **their** side. I'm thinking we all have some of the same enemies here. I'll admit, after what they did to me, I'd probably slow you down a bit, sure; but, if you're against them, *as it looks*, I

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can only wish you guys the best of luck… Really, please just let me out of this cage, here. If we all go different ways they might follow me instead of you. If we go together, I'm sure I've a trick or two you might find to be of some use."

Parker was left with an unsure look on his face, but it was Kreft who answered; "I'm sorry dude, we can't afford to be slowed down. That's the only reason we're after a vehicle in the first place. *No offence man*, but you just don't look right. I'm not all that comfortable setting free someone I don't think is able to stay alive on his own. We can certainly do without getting stopped where the cops find a dead body in a stolen vehicle; or if we leave you alone out there, we'll never quite know for sure if we caused your death or what..."

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