

FROM THE AUTHOR OF  
HELD BY A STRANGER

THE  
LOST SHIP  
POTEO4  
SHUSH

CREATED BY  
DAN BARKER

Copyright © 2018 by Dan Barker.

This flash-fiction is a work of *fiction*. Any resemblance between the fictional characters within this short story and actual persons, living or deceased, is purely coincidental.

Dan Barker reserves all rights. No part of this flash-fiction may be reproduced, sold or transmitted in any form or by any means without the prior written permission of the author, nor be otherwise circulated in any form of any binding, cover or format other than which it is produced.

[www.danbarkerblog.weebly.com](http://www.danbarkerblog.weebly.com)

Main typeset in Rokkit by

Vernon Adams

Logo typeset in Porta by

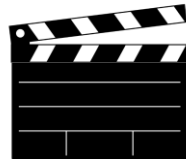
Alejo Bergmann

Cover created in Adobe Photoshop, © Adobe.

Written and produced in Microsoft Word, © Microsoft and in Google Docs, © Google, and formatted to file type of Portable Document Format, © Adobe.

This flash-fiction was edited by Somalia Carty and written and produced by Dan Barker and Barker Studios Entertainment.

© Copyright 2018, all rights reserved.



**Barker Studios  
Entertainment**

THE LOST SHIP  
P01E04-SHUSH

THE  
LOST SHIP

CREATED BY  
DAN BARKER

Part One: Epitale Four:

**“SHUSH”**

Written by

**Dan Barker**

Edited by

**Somalia Carty**

## IN THE PREVIOUS EPITALE

*Jodie awoke in the medical bay, she was okay and safe, or so she thought. After she realised that Henry Jones, a field officer in the GSS Nimbus' defence team, was the one who took her and apparently, kept her safe. Whilst Henry was explaining himself and what actually happened to the ship, he was interrupted by a ship-shaking thud.*

Another ear-piercing thud shook the medical bay. “What is that?–” Jodie screamed in terror after being interpreted by Henry.

“Sush, I said!” Henry ordered Jodie as if he was ordering around a cadet trainee. “Stay here, don’t make a sound!” Henry walked out of the room gripping his Neutron Pistol that was attached to the side of his belt. The door closed automatically behind and Jodie was left to wonder what was out there.

After several bangs and thuds that made Jodie almost jump out of her skin, came a monstrous roar from outside. *It sounded more like a scream*, Jodie thought, but not a human scream, more like an animal, it was loud, violent and disgusting and it made Jodie’s heart race and of course, it’s partner, the heart monitor. The door opened again and Doctor Jeffries came stumbling in with his shoulder-length silver hair messy and frizzy and his glasses broken and wonky on his wrinkled, round face. With purple goo dripping from his forehead and down his long nose he stated quite frustratedly, “That was utterly disgusting!” Followed by the Doctor came Henry, with the same purple goo, splattered across his chiselled and muscular body.

“Come on, we need to go” he urged, the words being separated by Henry forcing himself to catch his breath.

“Oh but we simply cannot! Jodie is far from stable enough to frantically traveling around the ship!” Doctor Jeffries explained.

“We have no choice! They know we’re here and that’s not safe!” Henry shouted, unplugging Jodie from the various medical machines around her.

“Do I get a choice in this?” Jodie requested before being interrupted by Henry.

“No.” Henry abruptly said, throwing her uniform that was folded neatly onto her bed. “We need to go now!” He added.

After putting her uniform back on and putting her hair back up she exited her room and into the main centre of the medical bay where Henry and Doctor Jeffries were standing outside waiting for her.

“Okay, we need to go to the Defence Hub.” Henry stated.

“Why?” Jodie asks.

“We need to get padded and armoured”.

“Why in heaven do I need a weapon? It’s awfully unnessarsary.” The Doctor challenged.

“You’ve seen those things Doc, do you really want to have no defence?” Henry questioned.

“Well, if you absolutely insist.” The doctor reluctantly replied.

“How far is it?” Jodie asked Henry, she knew roughly where it was, she never really needed to be down there so she wasn’t quite sure.

“Three decks down.” Henry replied. It was longer than Jodie thought and that worried her a little bit. “We’ll make it though, if we take the back way” Henry added.

The three of them walked out of the medical bay and into to the corridor, the Doctor and Jodie slightly hiding behind Henry. “We need to stay as quiet as possible,” he added, they have hearing like a bat.” Henry whispers.

After about five minutes and no sign of any thing, they finally reached the elevator. This would take them down to deck six. “After we hit deck six it’s about a ten minute walk until we’re there.” Henry whispered to the Doctor and Jodie. Henry pressed the small blue button on the side of the elevator doors, it made a loud but very short beeping sound.

“Shush!” Jodie comically ordered Henry.

“Ha-Ha.” Henry replied, very sarcastically and unamused. The elevator finally arrived. The doors seemed to be stuck for some reason so Henry did his best to push the doors open, put couldn’t do it.

“Jodie?” He said.

“On it.” Jodie replied promptly, as she pried the control panel off. After fiddling around with the circuit board, the doors opened. However, the elevator wasn’t empty. Inside was the chewed up corpse of another crew member, *Hannah?* Jodie thought, slightly recognising her chewed, and mangled face. That wasn’t the worst part though, inside the elevator chewing on the corpse of Hannah was what Jodie presumed to be one of those creatures that Henry was on about. It had four arms coming out of its hunchback and its bubbled sweaty skin was a pale green colour. If they were quiet, the creature might not notice they were there due to the fact that it’s back was turned.

“What are you waiting for?! Shoot it!” the Doctor frantically screamed at Henry, promoting the creature to turn around and screech at them. The three rann down the corridor, being chased by the hungry creature as it edges closer and closer to them.

## **TO BE CONTINUED**

*Has the Doctor just doomed them?  
Will the hungry creature catch up to them?  
Will they reach the armoury?*

## **ABOUT THE AUTHOR**

Dan Barker was born in Nottingham, England on January 4<sup>th</sup> 1999. Dan has always been imaginative and creative but it wasn't until he discovered writing that he was able to actually create the worlds and characters he wanted. Dan started as screenwriter and still remains, though writing stories and books are his main focus right now. Dan writes many short stories and books a year with the help of his editor and partner, actress and writer, Somalia Carty.



THE LOST SHIP  
P01E04-SHUSH

ALSO BY THE SAME AUTHOR



**HELD  
BY A  
STRANGER**

WRITTEN BY  
**DAN BARKER**

AVAILABLE AT  
[WWW.DANBARKERBLOG.WEEBLY.COM](http://WWW.DANBARKERBLOG.WEEBLY.COM)

THE LOST SHIP  
PO1E04-SHUSH

THE  
LOST SHIP  
PO1E04  
SHUSH

THIS SERIES TAKES PLACE IN UNIVERSE U-1018