

FROM THE AUTHOR OF
HELD BY A STRANGER

THE
LOST SHIP
POLEO5
THE CHASE

CREATED BY
DAN BARKER

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**Barker Studios
Entertainment**

THE LOST SHIP
P01E05-THE CHASE

THE
LOST SHIP

CREATED BY
DAN BARKER

Part One: Epitale Five:

“THE CHASE”

Written by

Dan Barker

Edited by

Somalia Carty

IN THE PREVIOUS EPITALE

After a hideous creature infiltrated the Medical Bay, nearly killing Henry and the Doctor, Henry decided that the best think for them to do was to grab some weapons and armour from the Defence Hub on deck six.

Whilst making there way to the elevator there was no sound of any of these creatures, it wasn't until they were about to enter the elevator that they came across one of these "things". After being aggravated by a petrified and clumsy Doctor Jeffries, the creature turned and came hurling towards them.

The chase is on.

Running down the corridor at speeds a recently dead-woman shouldn't be running, Jodie, Henry and Doctor Jeffries pelt down the corridor trying their best not to end up tonight's dessert for the hideous creature that is persistently following them. With sweat beading up inside the creases of his elderly forehead, the Doctor tries his absolute hardest not trip over his messy and un-tied laces. "This way!" Henry ordered before taking a hard left. For some reason this corridor was pitch-black. *Must be a power shortage on the ship*, Jodie's lateral mind thought.

The creature came skidding around the corner and came to a halt with a sound that only could be described as like a knife being scrapped across a plate. It stood there breathing as if it had smoked 20 of Morley's best cigarettes. Each heavy and deep breath sounded as if it were being caught up in its throat and screaming for help. If you drown that sound out, you could hear a syrup-thick mucus oozing out of its grotesquely ripped body and slowly hitting the floor. Jodie stood with Doctor Jeffries in silent terror behind Henry in the corner of the corridor. The creature slowly entered the darkness, looking for them. Each step seemed to be getting closer and closer to them, as if it knew exactly where they were standing and was just playing a sick game with them. The worst part was as much as Jodie thought that it could see them, she knew that they couldn't see it. Everything was silent, apart from the breathing from the creature, which seemed to be getting louder and louder, and the chattering teeth of the Doctor, he is petrified.

Suddenly a huge bang echoed down the hallway, prompting the creature to turn its head in the direction of the noise, at least Jodie assumed, she couldn't see a thing, however she did feel the thick, gooey saliva fly out of its open mouth as it whipped its head in search of the terrified trio. With its head turned and its vision focused on something far less important, Henry takes a shot at the creature. But in a frantic spasm of fear the doctor nudges Henry and he misses the shot. In anger and possibly hunger from what the three saw down the corridor, the creature takes a hearty chunk from Henry's arm as it clamps down and hurls the near 300lbs hunk of man across the corridor before speeding off. Jodie grabbed a little flashlight from Doctor Jeffries and ran straight towards Henry.

"Henry!" she yelled as she raced towards him, the Doctor not far behind. "Is he dead?" she asked Jeffries, hoping to God, if there was such a thing, that Henry was still breathing.

"He's alive, but not okay." Replied the Doctor.

"Do something then!" Jodie bellowed in despair.

"There isn't anything I can do here! His muscles are completely torn apart, we need to get him back to the medical-bay! I need the tissue re-

synthesiser if I'm going to do anything remotely helpful!" The doctor added and without even thinking twice Jodie had already decided what the plan was.

"Help me grab him, let's go!" She ordered.

"Where are we going?"

"To the medical-bay!"

After somehow staying in the darkness and avoiding most of the flickering lights, the Doctor and Jodie made it back to the medical-bay, Henry in arms.

"Lay him down here!" Said Jeffries, pointing at a long table fitted with lights, scanners and all other types of gadgets. Jodie didn't quite know what they did but she hoped they'd work.

"Okay, so what happens next?" She asks.

"I need to get him into the machine" Doctor Jeffries explains. The machine he was talking about was the "Mrs" Machine (Muscle Re-Synthesiser). It was a huge circular tube fixed into the wall. Light blue touch-pads and an array of complicated buttons and switches. "But it will take some time so the best option is to lay low here for a while. I need you to barricade the door and secure this place! We can't interrupt the process once it's started and I am not interested in the idea of these creatures entering my medical bay again!" The Doctor apprised.

"Okay!" Jodie replied. She had no clue how she'd block the door until she noticed one of those proto-type personal shields that Tactical was testing, Henry must have brought it up when he came to the Doctor. *Maybe fiddling with the shaping circuit to reverse the beam and fit it around the door could help*, she thought, and that's exactly what she did. Just in time too as both the Doctor and Jodie could hear one of those creatures coming closer and closer to the medical-bay, it's heavy breathing already loud enough to bounce across the walls. Just as the beam fired and perfectly moulded around the broken door frame, the creature hurled it's self towards Jodie, being decapitated by the shield. It's head lay by Jodie's feet, slowly oozing out it's thick, black blood.

It was then that it only just hit her, she had to look after herself, Jeffries and Henry, who is barley alive, all whilst trying to find other survivors, if there are any.

TO BE CONTINUED

Will Henry survive?

Can Jodie take care of the group?

Are there anymore survivors?

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Dan Barker was born in Nottingham, England on January 4th 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.

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