



THE

UNKNOWN

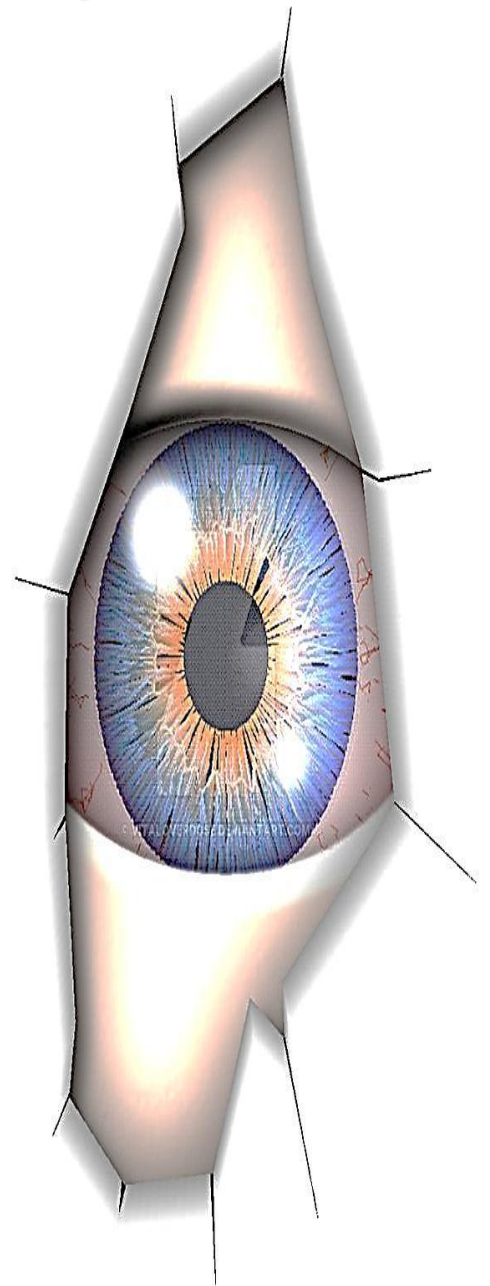
PROPHECY

Ambitious Aadarsh

PART 1-

TANGLING UP

Prepare to die!



All rights reserved. This book or parts thereof may not be reproduced in any form, stored in any retrieval system, or transmitted in any form by any means—electronic, mechanical, photocopy, recording, or otherwise—without prior written permission of the publisher. For permission requests, write to the publisher at

www.raadarsh.wordpress.com

Portions of this book are works of fiction. Any references to historical events, real people, or real places are used fictitiously. Other names, characters, places and events are products of the author's imagination, and any resemblances to actual events or places or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental.



AMBITIOUS PUBLICATIONS



ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

THE UNKNOWN PROPHECY®

PART 1

TANGLING UP

AMBITIOUS AADARSH

Follow us:-

Facebook: Ambitious Aadarsh

Instagram: AmbitiousAadarsh

Google+: Aadarsh Ram

CONTENTS

- *Prologue*
- *Zack's arrival*
- *Threat to FBI*
- *Shakes' arrival*
- *A clue to the case*
- *Tim in the case*
- *The call*
- *Zack in LIVE*
- *The suspense*

PROLOGUE

Present day

Tim aka Timmathy Collins switched her computer on. Facing the black screen, she stared at her own reflection for a while. It was at midnight 12' when these mysterious events were taking place. Tim was quite tired after a long browse over the internet. She opened the twitter and was going through all her messages when she found a peculiar message among those. She was horrified when she read the message...

“Prepare to die!”

The message said. This peculiar message was the one which she had never wished to see again after **that incident**. She was in a befuddle. She didn't know what to do and was confused when her anxiety overcome her. She was anxious about the message that, she clicked the *read more...* button to

know who had sent it. As she was one of the best decoder/hacker she found the senders name...

“VAN NESS!”

So horrified was she when she saw that name. It was familiar to her. She knew that that man named Van ness was the devil of devils. There had been many cases upon him but not even the greatest people could touch him. She suddenly closed her computer and went right away to the police station. The dogs howled the windows banged. It was raining heavily and there was Tim walking all alone in the dark shade. As strange as the message were the policemen. When Tim told the inspector, Poirot about this peculiarity, he got so scared and ran for his life as if someone was chasing him. He jumped long from the third floor and there he laid dead on the ground after hearing what she said. There was no use of her to complain to the police. They were of no use to her. She decided to handle this all alone by herself. This was a tough decision made.

She went back home... but what! The door was already opened! A dead dog lied beside her. Beside her study was a man sitting in a heroic pose. Smoking his pipe he was reading a book, **the prophecy**. 'Well Tim. Hope you are well. But not from now. All these days you thought I was dead. No. No one can kill me. You tried to kill me but yet I am here in front of you standing alive! Don't you try to escape from me', he said and locked the door. 'Come on, sit'. Tim went to the other side of the table and sat.' Let's play a game of chess. Shall we?', he asked and moved the pawn front.' The pawn goes front, the bishop diagonally and the horse in an L shape. But, there stands the king-moves only a step but can never be killed. Can only be checked. There I stand as the king and you my dear you are the horse and you are the only horse that dared to check me once, after 100 years of victory. You checked me!. I couldn't kill you though, but I will and there comes the twist. As peculiar as a talking dog...you get killed by the king. **How?**'. And

with a long pause Van Ness told,' I am no joke and you too are no joke. Come with me- join **the other side.**' 'Never!', exclaimed Tim .

'Well you made your choice.', said Van Ness and he left the room. He crossed the road when a car passed by and he disappeared. He had left a note on the table. She took it and read it. *You are neither asleep nor awake but you are there in your dream, wake up!* and bam! Tim woke up from her study. The computer was off.' Oh well! What a nightmare!', she exclaimed and went to bed after a nice coffee.

The next day in the morning at 6 o' clock the bell rang continuously and woke Tim from her deep sleep.

Oh! Who is it! She woke up and walked to the hall when she saw....**th-the MAN!**

Ω

2

Zack's arrival

2 years ago

Tim aka Timmathy Collins was a little girl who moved away from her parents for higher education to London. Sure did she miss America, but, she was rather happy in London as she lived alone in a small house... home alone! Tim was a 12 year old girl and was brought up in America, Florida for the past 11 years. She was in grade 7 but nevertheless, she topped in every subject and stood like a shining jewel in her school. She was most interested in computer science and her hobby was.....HACKING! Long since her birth, she had an addict towards the internet that she started wearing glasses at the age of 4. Her house, rather small, was full of innovative programming drafts and papers. Moreover, she loved her small house even though she away from her parents. She studied in a school named THE

SCHOOL OF ARTS and had a lot of friends. But when it came to hacking, she had no companion to be with. All alone like the solitary reaper she stayed in her bench, just she and her hacking. But then things turned out pretty well for her. (Or did it?) In the class came a boy, covering his face with his large cap. The whole class fell for him and hurried away to talk with him. Tim was quite worried that even this boy wouldn't be her friend. But in a blink of an eye the new boy, ignoring others, came to Tim and sat beside her. So surprised was Tim, and even more surprised when he guessed that Tim loved to hack. 'How did you find that out?', Tim asked. 'Well that is simple. Even in my old school I was sitting all alone 'cuz my hobby was hacking. But I am happy now 'cuz I got a new comrade' Tim was finally the happiest among all in the class. So happy was she, she started to talk all about hacking with the new boy.' Wait! What was your name?', she asked. 'Zack' the boy said. 'Well Zack! From now it's time to bake the biscuits. And they were discussing about their

interests when came, the strictest teacher, Mr. Snape. So strict was he, that the class was in a silence when he entered.’ Well students, today were are gonna learn about the various international organizations that promote peace and harmony all over the world ‘,he said. He was listing out all the organizations, when they heard a familiar name...” the LIVE”. So interested were they that they right away went to the library to know more about the LIVE. But as Tim was into hacking, there had been a big fight between Tim and the librarian that she was deprived of entering the library. So they decided to meet at the great Maxmi library at 4’ in the evening. They booked a taxi which looked quite spooky but still they managed and got in. The driver was a part-time clown and was looking peculiar. When they reached the library they saw a person dancing and then in a sudden he approached them and murmured a horrifying three lettered word.... ‘PREPARE TO DIE!’ What! They exclaimed in horror and dashed into the library.

Sure was the library big, though. They went to the counter where they met...a hairy... SLOTH! 'Maktab', said Zack and they asked the book about live organization. So slow was the sloth, that it took around ten minutes to type the two words. But they were disappointed when the sloth said that he couldn't find a book like that. The two went deep inside the library when they saw a book called "The truth seekers". They took the book, but were not supposed to and took out the contents when they saw a topic, the real truth about the live organization. Before they could read at least a word from the topic, the sloths came running fast after them. 'How the heck can the sloths run fast?', asked Zack while running. 'More than that', Tim said, 'what we need to know is that what is the 'truth about live ' as the book says and why the hell are the sloths chasing us!!!'...

3

THREAT TO FBI

FBI quarters

Langton Hugh came running into the FBI quarters with a great speed, pushing everyone on the way. He was in a hurry to meet his chief, Collins, to inform about a new case. The way was so crowded with all the other FBI agents but the chief, was one of the highest FBI agent who takes care of all the cases.

Legs on the table, hands supporting the head, and a cigar in his mouth, there in the quarters was Chief Collins in his deep inspection of the cases. In his inspection, he found a familiar... culprit's name. His hands trembling with fear and his sweat trickling off his face, he fell from his chair, his glasses was on the tip of his nose. There was the name, which was the widespread threat, all over

the world since many years. “Va-Van” murmured Collins when his assistant, Agent Langton interrupted, “Chief...**Van Ness is back!**” The chief was tensed. “Oh! My dear! The most wanted criminal all over the world has risen to power”, the chief announced. “Van Ness is back and if he is back then the world is gonna shade away. He has risen to a power...that he threa...-threatened the FBI!” “What to do chief?” asked Langton desperately. Then came a call- *a call to end their life*. “How ya’ doing comrade? Didn’t expect me to return?... I guessed so.” Chief Collins was still in a doubt that Van Ness was still alive because he was caught by the greatest detective of all time, Sherlock Bond, and was guillotined years ago. He was in a befuddle as to how Van Ness could return. “Is it really you?” The chief asked in doubt. “You don’t remember me do you? Well, as I said years ago, I say it now, but this time for real....**Prepare to Die!**” and the call got cut. Langton asked the chief what Van Ness had said. “The world’s end has neared. Van Ness is back

and if he is back then there is some reason behind it. He is the *devil of devils*. He won't stay quiet. He threatened us... he rose to power. We can't stop him all alone. It's too late now. There is only one way ahead...

Boof!

"What the heck!" The residence-1 blasted. All the agents there were hurt badly.' Oh shit!" Langton exclaimed when Van Ness called Langton this time...

"Don't be worried

Have an apple pie.

You will be buried

So prepare to die!!"

And the call got cut.

"Call MI 2" ordered Chief Collins. "He is injured sir", replied Langton in despair. "And so are MI3, MI4, MI5, MI6 and one of our best agent MI9. "Oh god!

Maktab!” said Collins. “Well we have no other choice... call the man!”

“The man sir?” asked Langton in surprise. “Yes the man.”

“But he is a joke sir!”

“We have no other choice...perhaps he might help us...”

4

Shakes' arrival

In Hawaii

Enjoying himself and soothing his body, there was Shakes sleeping deeply in his hammock. “Ah relief, free from all the agents and all the cases. Enjoying ma days in Hawaii.” Drinking his champagne Shakes was playing a game of cards. “Ah! I win!” Exclaimed Shakes with joy. And a call came for Shakes. “Ah! A good omen.” Shakes exclaimed and attended the call. “Hello guvnor! Remember me- do you? You might have enjoyed your days in Hawaii but it’s not for long. Get outa’ of your hammock and pack your things...prepare to die!” And the call got cut. Shakes in a sudden freight, slipped and fell hard from his hammock. “Who is he?” And another call came in. This time he told his name... “Wait! Who are you?”. “Van Ness” the caller replied. All of a sudden Shakes fell unconscious. His friends took him to the nearby

hospital. Not that relieved was Shakes, but he, in great fear was trembling like anything. He ordered his friends to stay out and he got another call. This time, it was from Collins. "Hey! You're not gonna believe me but you have to..." "Yes I know" "Van Ness is alive!" They both said in chorus. "Our days are over. Van ness is back and if he is back there is sure gonna be a war- Not a good one... never a good one. We misunderstood him...", said Shakes with tremendous fear." "Yeah! And I am afraid something bad is gonna happen. Well, but we can't handle the case alone. He has risen to power... The man has risen to rule the world. We need your help now, MI7." And the call got cut leaving Shakes in tension. "It's time to prove myself. I am no joke!" said Shakes to himself as a motivation. After being discharged from the hospital in two days, Shakes caught the next flight to London. He packed his things murmuring to himself...prepare to die!...

5

A CLUE TO THE CASE

On reaching the airport, Shakes rushed away to catch a cab. As to him, after the mysterious call, everyone was a suspicion. Even the cab driver looked peculiar. Trying to refresh himself, Shakes looked outside through the window. “Hey dude! Have you ever heard of some peculiar men who repeat some kind of catchphrase just as to scare others?” Shakes asked. “Oh yes! Oh yes!” said the cab man promptly. A little scared by his promptness, he asked, “how long to go more? 24km?” “Oh yes! Oh yes!” replied the man again. Shakes got startled by his answer. The guy who Shakes was talking about was just as same as him except his frightening name. Fear was spread all over Shakes. Suddenly, he could hear some kind of

thrill music. “Oh sorry, sir”, said the cab driver and switched the radio off. “I just thought that this would soothe you a bit.” “Ah! Real soothing...” said Shakes sarcastically. After a while they reached the place, the place where Shakes truly was the whole time... the FBI quarters. “Sir you might get down here cuz there is a guy waiting for you at the gate”. Shakes peeped out of the window when he saw Langton standing. Who is he? Shake thought and got down from the cab. “Good afternoon sir!” said Langton “Isn’t it sunny today?”

“All those aside . Give me the details.” Said Shakes loftily “Oh sure sir”, said Langton frowningly. “Well I’ll be assisting you for this case here of Van...” “Wait! Wait!” interrupted Shakes. “I get tensed when I hear his name. Let’s just call him **‘the man!’**” “Alright then” said Langton compromising and continued about the man...

“We have gone through all the investigations and all the clues gave a lead to some kind of world

peace organization called 'the live', said Langton.

"Wait! What did you say?"

"The live' sir"

"The man...when he called... he said something like prepare-"

"Prepare to die?" Answered Langton smartly.

"Yeah! Just look at it. You told me about the live and he about death. The coincidence here is..."

"That they both are the opposites and there must be some link. Am I right sir?" Langton interrupted once again. "Well you are smart Langton" said shakes smiling but with pure jealousy in mind. "There is something fishy about this. Right?"

"Yes sir." Replied Langton nodding his head.

"If 'live' is some kinda organization then there must be some books on it. Let's visit a library to

know more about this. Langton. What library do you suggest we go to?”

“Perhaps the great maxmi might help us.”

“Who is he? A fortune teller? This is no prophecy... it might be... **the unknown prophecy.**” Said Shakes.

“Sir, yes it is the unknown prophecy but the great maxmi is not a person’s name, it is a big library sir.” Said Langton promptly.

“Yeah I know that. I was just messing with you” said Shakes suddenly to cover his mistake. “Alright then. What do wait for? Let’s go!” exclaimed Shakes and they got in a cab and it turned out to be the same one. “Hi sir! Didn’t expect you again. Get in.”

“Drive to the great maxmi library” ordered Shakes and turned and whispered to Langton, “wait now as I ask him if he knows the library he will give us a prompt reply ‘oh yes! Oh yes!’”

“Oh is it?” Asked Langton. “Wanna bet?”

“Of course. A bet for a dollar”

“Deal.” And Shakes asked the driver. “Hey buddy. You know the library right?” “Oh yes! Oh yes!” Said the driver as he predicted.

“Now this is a prophecy!” said Langton in laughter. “OK. Is *the man* pure evil or what?” Asked Langton to clarify himself.

“Yeah! He is evil. So evil...”

“Wait! I got it!” “Why do you keep on interrupting me Langton!” “Oh sorry! sir. But I got a big clue. You repeated the word evil and I got the answer. If we turn over the letters of evil from e-v-i-l to l-i-v-e then what comes?”

“l-i-v-e.... yah! Live. *Live* organization.

Then there is gonna be a heck of relation between the man and the organization. You are right Langton.

You know... sometimes my assistants turn out to be smarter than me and I am lucky to have you bud” said Shakes in jealousy. But Langton ignored his words because he knew how great Shakes is than him...

On their way they met a person shouting PTD again and again. The cab reached the library. Shakes got out and called the man. “What is PTD?” he asked. “Oh you don’t know. There is a huge relation between the incidents happening to you and this word.” said the man and ran away. Shakes in some thought went inside the library. The cab went and there stood Langton, startled by the term PTD. He stood in the entrance repeating something again and again...

“PTD...I know!...”

6

TIM IN THE CASE

The library

Still puzzled by the strange words, Langton and Shakes went towards the counter. There they saw a giant furry...sloth? Furious with the slow speed of the sloth, Shakes pushed him and rushed into the main section. They went in search of the book on *THE LIVE* and while they were going they saw a book thrown by someone some distance away. "What could the book be?" Shakes thought and went to reach out the book. He took the book and read the title...it was the absolute book that they were searching for. "Langton. This book is what we wanted to get by sneaking into the restricted section but this book is already taken and has been thrown by a person." "Probably by the person cuz the librarian must have chased him" said Langton. "So does us" said Shakes in amazement when the

librarian started chasing them. “How the heck can the slowest sloth chase us fast!” exclaimed Langton. They ran with the book for a while and came to a sudden halt. “We are the FBI” said Shakes to the sloth. “FBI or whatever! Give this book right away. It was already taken by a girl called Tim and she has been locked in our cabin. Do you want the same punishment?” Asked the sloth furiously but slow. “No sir”. Exclaimed Langton in despair but Shakes agreed. “No worries! I have a good idea.” said Shakes giggling. They both were thrown inside the cabin. There was Tim and Zack inside too. Shakes said quiet loudly to Langton, “Langton I will tell you a story. There was a person called Tim and she was good in hacking. She lived alone in a small house. She had a good friend called Zack. They both enjoyed together until they got locked in a library.” “How do you know us?” asked Tim. “Well Tim! We know all about you. And we need your assistance. I will call you when needed but first of all let us escape outa here.” Said shakes and he snapped his

fingers when two people got in the room. It was another sloth and he was quiet good. He sneaked in the restricted section and got back the book. Then he untied all the ropes and ran away as Shakes patted his back. “Langton. Do you know what is on my hand?” “Some kind of pepper sir” said Langton. “This is a mind controlling device used in FBI. I used it on him to escape. Have some. It might be of great use”. Langton took a few of them and put it in his pockets.

“And another thing Langton” Shakes said. “Don’t tell Tim about the truth behind the live because she gets confused easily. Then *the man* might try to kill her. So just follow her and look after that, she is not threatened by *the man*. She is of great use to us.” Shakes then exited the library at once. “Why is the whole case now depended on Tim? Will she fail to do her job? Is she that good to be dependent on? Will Van Ness kill her? What will happen then?” All these questions were unanswered in Langton’s

mind. With the thoughts **tangling up** in his mind, he left the library...

7

THE CALL

At Tim's

It was in the midnight hour, Tim was searching through the internet to find some PDF documents on *the live*. She was feeling quiet drowsy, though. A call on her phone interrupted her long gaze at the computer. The call was from her parents. “At this hour!” she exclaimed. ‘Being rude with the parent is not a good behavior’ thought Tim and she attended the call and spoke politely when her parents told something astonishing...

“Well Tim. How are you?”

“Fine mom. But what is the need to call at this hour.”

“Tim we have to confess...

We are not really your parents!”

“What! How is that possible! Are you kidding me?”

“No, dear. You heard your mom right. So pack up and **prepare to die!**” Said a strange voice.

“Wait! Who are you?”

“Van Ness!”

“What.....!” and the call got cut. Such a lengthy *what* made Tim’s throat dry. She took some water and with her droopy eyes she decided to take in the matter the next day. So she right away went to deep sleep...

“What should I do? Let me inform Zack about this” she told and right away went to his house. It was quiet dark outside and the dogs were barking like anything. She reached Zack’s house and got in when...

WHO LET THE DOGS OUT! Zack was enjoying the music and dancing in his room. Hey Zack I need to tell you something...

“So spooky! This issue is quiet serious so we might get some help from the FBI”. They right away went to the FBI quarters. “Look there. Shakes is coming”. “Tim come with me. I know what is happening with you and I knew it before that this will happen. The man has risen to power. It is too late to hide the facts from you. My assistants will help you out. But for now get ready to fly to the Andaman. That’s safe for you”. “But Zack” “Let him stay here. The man has no use of him. All right! Have a good day” said Shakes sending Tim off. The queue was sure long that gave Tim time to think about what’s happening. Some guy called Van Ness has risen to power. And he is threatening me... A small girl who just knows to... wait!. Then there must be a relation between hacking and that guy. And maybe that’s why he is after me, thought Tim gloomily. She passed through the gates and got into the aircraft. ‘Hope everything is right.’

After a few hours she reached the Andaman... she was received by the other FBI agents as mentioned by Shakes and was disguised as a... boy? Tim was made into a boy to avoid suspicion. She was named Tom and was sent to a bay. She, still confused asked the agent to clear up the tangling doubts.

“The man to be called is none other than the wanted criminal all over the world called Van Ness.

He is after all of us purely for revenge. We need your help. You must decode the dark net...*live*.”

“*Live!* Isn’t that a good organization?” “No. That is just a hideout for the man’s secret lab. You were about to know the secret and that’s why he is also after you. It is not *live* but the opposite...e-v-i-l”

“What!” Tim exclaimed in fear. “But nothing to worry. You are safe here now.” “I am safe but Zack!

He is going to visit the live today.”

“No Tim. The time changed. It’s yesterday now.”

“What! I must help him out...”

8

Zack in LIVE

In LIVE

After waiting for long, Zack finally got the opportunity to visit the LIVE. Without much ado he hurried off into the organization. “It sure is big” exclaimed Zack looking at the wonderful infrastructure of the organization. “Wonder... who is the dean” said Zack in amazement and he proceeded in. All the workmen there were kind of strange. All were short! Strange though, Zack continued to look through when he found a strange cabin. “The truth! Well this is what I was expecting.” He said and got in. The whole room was filled with computers. For a while that didn’t seem that strange but then a horrifying term was pictured in all computers. “Prepare to die!” Said a voice and Zack fell unconscious to the ground. Zack got a call. “Hey Zack, it is Tim. It is not LIVE but e-v-i-l. Don’t go

to the organization.” “Too late smarty. You found it out but it is too late.” Said a voice impersonating Zack. “Wait what? Who are you?” “Van ness!” Said the voice and the call got cut. It meant the end of the world. Every second now matters. “It’s time to end this” said Tim. “Why am I still here? Let me help him out...”

9

The suspense

In the airport

Hoping to help Zack, Tim hurried off from the cabin to the Andaman international airport. “Hope Zack is all right!” she murmured. As she went in the airport, all the people were peculiarly looking at her. She found that strange, but in a hurry she neglected it and joined the security line. *It was tooooooo long!*

Finally, she reached the security and gave her boarding pass. “Hey Tim! Thinking to escape?! Never!” Said the security. This startled Tim. She ran away from the security and immediately got in the airplane. She took her seat and closed her eyes. She couldn’t avoid the horrifying gaze of the people. “Oh god!” She said. The flight was about to start. The announcement came in. To Tim’s horror... it was Shakes! He called in Tim to the cockpit. He was

drinking a cup of water. “Hey Tim... **meet me in reality!**” He said and splashed the water onto Tim’s face.

“What!?.....!”

Ω

The lab

“What!?” Tim exclaimed. It was the end of her life. She was caught and so was Shakes, Langton and Zack. All were tied up in a chair. Tim rubbed her eyes and saw a silhouette of a person. She asked him, “What happened?”

“You are caught Tim. It’s over.

I rose to power.

I am inevitable.

I am... Van Ness!”

ΩΩΩ

What happened then?

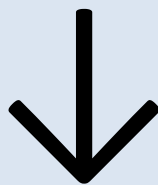
Who is Van Ness?

What's PTD?


Will Tim make it out?


Is this the END?

Stay tuned for Part 2

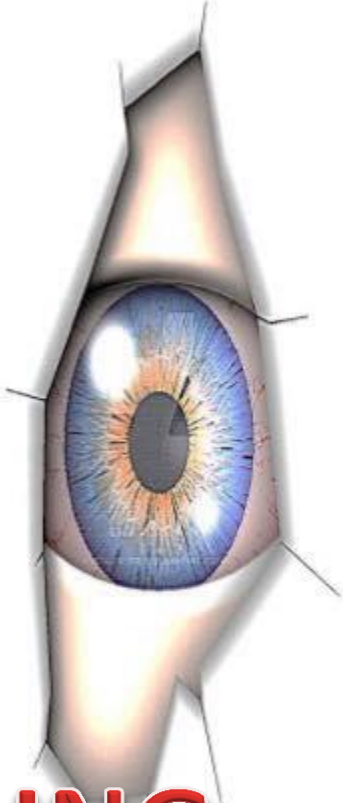


www.raadarsh.wordpress.com presents



 **THE**
UNKNOWN
PROPHECY

Ambitious Aadarsh

 Prepare to die!

#2 **UNTANGLING**

TO BE RELEASED

SOONER!

PREPARE TO DIE!

Things have turned out! Van Ness is back again. And if he is back, he is up to some evil business again. He has risen to power. Now it rests on the hands of the FBI agent Shakes and a 13 year old hacker Tim to solve this problem.

But the only problem is-

They can't!

Unpredictable threats! Unpredictable disasters! The Unpredictable Prophecy!

THE UNKNOWN PROPHECY!

About the Author

Since a very young age, a keen interest to art, architecture, and literacy was introduced inside me. Being a motivational speaker, a young artist, a writer, poet, and a blogger, I would like to serve our society with my motivational speeches, writings, blogs, art, and everything else...

