

## **Murder in zero G**

Southwestern Middle School Press



**Murder in Zero G**  
By Michael Supinski and Alexander Kittl

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This book is dedicated to  
My mother, who taught me everything I know  
A.K.

And all who taught me the secrets of writing.  
M.S.

Cover artwork by Alexander Kittl and Michael  
Supinski

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## Chapter 1

The TV report's voice blared, "The new spacecraft, Expedition, is launching in 2 months. It is going to be launched up with the first seven member multinational team to add on an attachment to the U.N.S.S.

When we come back, we will be interviewing the creator of the first fully functional robotic dog...."

Because he didn't want to jinx his mission, Bill Houston hastily shut off his television. His wife yelled out that dinner was ready and he rushed in. He was obviously nervous since he knew no one on the team. His family had noticed it as well since he didn't talk once during dinner. "There is no need to be scared" his wife exclaimed "It's not like this is your first time up at the U.N.S.S."

"I'm not scared just a little nervous. I was the same way the last mission, but I calmed down by the morning," Bill remarked.

Everyone finished dinner and went asleep. Except for Bill, who couldn't stop thinking about the up coming day. He knew the names and where they were from, but they are all from different countries and cultures. And he wondered about how they would all react towards him.

The next morning Bill awoke tired and restless. "Are you still worrying about today?" his wife asked.

"No, I got over it all last night. I'm just tired," Bill answered.

The taxi had finally arrived in a delay. Bill hurriedly said his goodbyes and rushed into the taxi. As the taxi driver drove off he looked back out at his family waving goodbye.

Marcel Jacques was irritated as always. Why do I have go to space? Oh, this for your country, blah blah blah. Stupid government and their forceful ways. I bet everyone on this mission are morons and out of all I've got the crappiest job I'm basically the janitor.

Marcel left his apartment in downtown Paris and rushed in to his small worn Toyota. Then Marcel sped to the airport before he was late and the government would complain even more.

Natalia Pissalini had just finished packing when her grandmother came in to talk to her.

"Are you sure you're ready for this?" her grandmother questioned.

"Yes, I know I am. It's time I move on from this small town and get into space," Natalia remarked.

Natalia had finally finished everything and was on her way out the door to catch the taxi. She hugged, kissed and said her goodbyes just as the taxi pulled up. She jumped in and the taxi driver



drove away to Florence where she would catch her plane to Cape Canaveral.

Gerald Gutenberg stepped out of the conference inside the government building early so that he didn't miss his flight. As he waited for the valet he took out a cigarette and lit it.

"What do you think about the plan, Gerald?" a man from behind him asked.

Gerald turned around and noticed it was a government official that had left the conference same as he did.

Gerald casually took the cigarette out of his mouth, blew a puff of smoke and answered "Couldn't care less, all that matters is that I'm getting paid,"

The valet pulled up with his car, Gerald tipped the valet got in and drove away in his shiny blue Porsche.

Vladimir put down the dumbbells and got up since he had finished his daily workout of continuous weights and aerobics for an hour.

He looked at the clock and noticed he had about 3 hours left, till he had to leave. He took a deep breath, sighed and left back to his motel room. He heard a knock at his door and went to answer it. A group of men in suits walked in. He knew who they were and what they were there for.

One of the men spoke "We have to go now,"

"I know, let's go," Vladimir spoke back.

They moved outside and hurriedly went to their car before anyone saw. They entered a dirty, old van and drove towards the airport.

While on the way one of the men asked him "You know why we have to do this, right?"

"Yes, this is for the better good of Russia," Vladimir answered.

Right after the, van came to a complete stop, Vladimir and a few of the men exited and realized they had reached the airport. They had stopped right next to the plane and as soon as they got out rushed inside.

Shawn McDouglas cuddled against his fiancé on their red and gold loveseat in front of the digital fireplace.

"I'm going to have to leave soon," Shawn exclaimed.

"I know, let's just finish our last moments together, since I won't be seeing until a long while," Shawn's fiancé answered back.

"That sounds too dreadful. How about we make our last time together happy," Shawn whispered to her as he kissed her.

His fiancé thought about it for a little and said "No, I don't think we should. And don't worry we'll have plenty of time once we're married,"

"Fine" Shawn sighed and stood up. "I should be finishing everything up anyways,"

Shawn walked away to his room and came back out with his stuff. His fiancé stood up as well

and walked with him to the door. They then stepped outside into the blue clear daylight.

"Goodbye," She said right after they kissed.

"Goodbye, I love you." He walked over to their small blue convertible and stepped in.

"Love you too," She replied.

As Shawn raced away, he could see his fiancé waving at him through his rear view mirror.

"Look at this dreadful country." Shen Zi whispered to himself as he looked out his plane window. "What's wrong with this stupid plane? Can't it go any faster? And we aren't even served food! Ha, there is a good side. I'll be the best astronaut and engineer there. Well that made me feel better. I love loving myself.

The plane finally reached the airport and he moved toward customs.

"Man, these lines are long,"

An airport worker walked up behind Shen and poked him on the back. He turned violently as if a murderer was standing behind him and knocked her down.

"What is your problem, running into my arm?" Shen said arrogantly

"Sorry, but I think you smacked me down onto the ground," The airport worker said.

Why would, I do that? Shen replied back.

"Never mind, are you Mr. Zi?" the airport worker asked.

"Yes, Yes I am, the magnificent," Shen answered concedingly.

"Well, then follow me," She replied back.

Shen followed her to a door on the other side of the room. She opened the door and revealed a long hallway took a few steps and opened a door to the left and outside there was a long, black, shiny limousine waiting outside waiting for him.

The airport worker urged him into the limousine and they entered.

The car ride was long for everyone since they were going from Orlando to Cape Canaveral.

They had finally reached the place where they would be staying, all at different times. The driver told them to enter and wait inside a medium sized room for everyone else.

Finally everyone had arrived. It was very silent until Bill introduced himself. "Well I'm Bill Houston, engineer and commander of this mission," They all greeted him, and then he turned to the farthest left of the line and made a guess. "You must be Natalia Pissalini, engineer, from Italy,"

"Yes, and thank you for the introduction," She said delightfully.

Bill then looked to Natalia's right and greeted the next person. "You are Shawn McDouglas, eh? Engineer and from Canada, eh? Do you mind if I say that?" Bill said jokingly.

"No I actually don't. But yes McDouglas at your service, commander!" McDouglas replied.

Bill looked across the line of soon to be astronauts and saw Vladimir and he seemed mysterious as though he was hiding something. "You're the Russian engineer, Vladimir, right?"

"Yes I am," Vladimir answered.

"I've got to keep an eye on you," Bill responded with a mysterious glance towards him.

Everyone in the there was a little confused, however they ignored the odd comment.

Bill caught eyes with Gerald and seemed as if he couldn't withdraw from his deathly stare. He walked over to him "You are Gerald Gutenberg... from Germany,"

Gerald shook his head in agreement while still staring at Bill.

Bill finally escaped Gerald's stare and resumed going through the line onto Shen. "You must be Shen Zi from the People's Republic of China and also an engineer,"

"Of course, who else would be so great as I am?" Shen Zi said back to Bill with a great smile on his face.

Bill walked along to the last person as he rolled his eyes and thought to himself how Shen is so conceded. He come up to Marcel who had his arms crossed and had eyes of boredom.

"Yes I am Marcel from France and will be fixing everything that needs it," said Marcel before Bill could even open his mouth.

Bill walked back to the front of the room and announced to the cadets "Ok, now that we all

know each other, let's get some sleep. We have a lot of hard work ahead of his with training."

## Chapter 2

The first days of training were the worst, the crew had to be kept fit, and the workouts were extreme and tiring. At the end of the day everyone was left sore and in pain. On top of that there is only one day of rest during the week, which is on Sunday.

"Why do they tire us out this much?" complained Marcel "when we finally go up to space we will be so beat we won't even be able to expand the U.N.S.S. anymore."

"Oh stop complaining you child" exclaimed Natalia.

"The girl's right, complaining just tires you out and it puts the entire crew in a bad mood," added Vladimir.

Bill casually entered the room. "We are on a mission to expand the U.N.S.S. if we get all this negative energy going around we will not succeed, for the sake of the mission please stop all the arguing."

"What would you know about space!" shouted Shen Zi "You're just like the rest of us."

"Actually, our commander Bill has been up to the U.N.S.S. twice before." spat back Natalia.

"Enough is enough!" shouted Bill.

Later that evening all the crew members were still lying in their beds with somewhat sore muscles. The dinner bell rang, and they entered the dinning hall. Today they were served spaghetti with meatballs. The noodles that they ate had all the nutrition and protein that they needed for training. The members also took energy shots to stay alert and on task while training.

The worst part of training was fitness. One hour of running on a treadmill, then 2 hours of weight lifting. The only one that could handle the training easily was Vladimir, since he was used to doing the same thing everyday. That was just before afternoon. After that there was the engineering training, which was extremely difficult. There were only five engineers. The engineers were receiving expert training, and the people who were not engineers learned the basics of engineers just in case something happened to a member of the crew.

The engineering training was extremely difficult; all the high school algebra that the crew had learned had to be applied to engineering. "I would have paid more attention to Mrs Burnan, my algebra teacher, if I knew I was going to need It." whispered McDouglas to Natalia during one of the engineering sessions, Natalia nodded and responded with a muffled giggle. However the crew was grateful that the classes only lasted one hour, and it was only once a day.



The day for take off arrived, the entire crew was extremely nervous and Bill knows there is nothing he can do to help them with the first time. "After all, before my first flight I threw up"

"Im still sore from all the work and now we are about to take off and my muscles will not be able to take all the pain!" shouted Marcel

"No one cares, we are all sore and no one is complaining except for you" shouted Natalia in her Italian accent.

"This is terrible, this crew is not fit to work together, this will never work out right." complained Commander Houston to himself in a low mumble.

Take-off! Applause, laughter, and excitement filled the control room as they were overjoyed with the successful launch. "Now all we have to wait to congratulate is a mission success." The head officer spoke.

"Woohooooo!!!" yelled Shawn.

"Shut up you imbecile!" Marcel screamed back. "It's bad enough that I have to ride this stupid rocket making me want to puke. I don't need to be aggravated"

"Come on, just let him have his fun, he'll get bored eventually. I was the same way on my first flight" Bill answered back.

"Yah, calm down and have some fun" Shawn said in excitement.

Natalia spoke out "I agree. When are you ever going to achieve a journey like this again?"

Marcel just ignored Bill. He closed his eyes and cussed to himself angrily in his native language. There was a short silence until Bill spoke out again "Were already almost outside of the atmosphere. Bill waited a moment then said "Scratch that! Congratulations everyone, you have officially exited Planet Earth for the first time!

"Thank You, commander Obvious, like I haven't noticed that already." Shen answered sarcastically.

Everyone just then didn't speak for a while until Gerald broke the silence "Why does it take so long to travel up to the space station, anyways?"

"We have to wait for the Space Station to come around to us and that will at least take two days, maybe more." Vladimir said in reply.

Gerald took a deep breath and sighed. Why can't we just get there, I want to get this over with, he thought to himself.

After a while they were finally allowed to move around the cabin. They all unstrapped themselves and floated up to the roof of the shuttle.

"Don't you think it's kinda weird how ya go to the bathroom in space? You know with how they use air to suck it all away so your junk doesn't float away or anything." Shawn asked to Natalia.

"Ya, but it's even weirder for me than it is for you, so stop complaining." She answered.

"And that they have to use restraints to hold you down." Bill added

“Why are you even having a conversation about that in the first place? Shen Zi asked aggravated.

After everyone finished everything they needed they were all tired and quickly went to sleep. Gerald was the first to wake to the sound of the intercom yelling to them that the U.N.S.S. was coming close. Hurriedly he awoke and made sure everyone else did.

“Hurry up and move this wicked thing!” Gerald yelled.

“Ok, but it’s going to be close.” Bill awakingly said “Turn the main thrusters on now. Moving in real slowly now. Don’t want to break this big shuttle or the U.N.S.S.”

Bill started to break a sweat as they started moving in real close. It seemed as though everyone stopped breathing and their heart beat, would beat no longer. “Almost there” Bill nervously said.

Then out of nowhere, there was a big shake that shook the whole shuttle.

“What was that!?” Natalia asked.

“That’s just us being attached to the I.S.S” Bill answered

“So we made it?” Shen asked.

Shawn then answered him “Well, obviously.”

They were all excited about the successful attachment to the U.N.S.S. They all hurried to the exit to see what it was like. They opened the latch to exit the shuttle dramatically. What they saw

wasn't very much of what they thought it would look like.

"I told you it wasn't anything that great." Bill told them as he walked by them all down the first grayish narrow walkway.

"It's so small." McDouglas added.

They walked up to the end of the first hallway and found two other small hallways that split off from the first, narrow and gray, and in the middle was a big door that read kitchen. They all followed Bill to the right towards their rooms. They came upon another narrow hallway, this one with a few doors, two on the right and left and one on the end with black automatic doors. "Natalia will be sleeping at the end by herself and everyone else will be sharing with another person.

Bill didn't stop as he kept walking down the hallway and came upon a room. It was a small rectangular room with controls all over it. "This is where Gerald will be working, the communications." Bill added.

Bill kept going and as they were walking down they came upon a door "This is probably where only Marcel will be occupied, hopefully." Bill reached the end and pointed at the door.

He then turned around, squeezed through the line and opened a door that led down to another hallway same as the others. To the left was the kitchen and at the end another door. They opened that door and revealed yet another hallway and turned right to the end where there was an area that was kind of droopy. "Well, this is

where most people will be working this is where the attachment will go.

Each of them were interested in what the kitchen looked like, plus they were all starving and wanted something to eat. They all strolled back to where they had read the sign and entered. It was a room bigger than all the others and had refrigerator and a microwave. They all quickly chowed down on what ever they could get their hands on.

Now that they were all done it was pretty late, of course according to Earth time. "Everyone, it's time for bed, you all know where to go, we have a busy day ahead of us."

### Chapter 3

After tiring hours of unpacking, getting things into their places and becoming familiar with their work places the crew finally finished settling. Even though Bill had seen the space station before he was still amazed by the ships wonders.

"Even though I have seen it in pictures hundreds of times, I still find this station beautiful and amazing" exclaimed Gutenberg in wonder. Bill smiled and nodded vigorously in agreement.

"If my mother could see me now, she would be so proud of me" said Mcdouglas sadly.

"Oh shut up Mamas boy, no one cares about your family or you. Let's just expand this stupid thing, so I can get back to my beautiful home in central Paris," snarled Marcel angrily.

"You know what Marcel" shouted Natalia "all you do, is bring the entire teams moral down. You are the single most negative person I have ever met, and on top of that you are rude, hurtful, and only care about what happens to you. You are selfish, and because of that no one in this crew likes you at all. Personally I hate you."

After taking a long breath, Natalia started tearing and then walked away swiftly.

The room fell into a long deep silence. Marcel's face was as red as a tomato however it also looked shocked, almost like no one had ever spoken to him in that kind of a way before. To break the cold hard silence Mcdouglas told Marcel that he did not hate him, but that he just thought he could calm down a little so that the crew is in better condition to build the ships. However, that did not help with the situation and the last thing the crew saw was the back of Marcel's head while he stormed out the room.

A few quiet hours passed and it was dinnertime. Dinner passed and Mcdouglas said "Well lets get some good nights sleep and get to work on this ship tomorrow."

The following morning the crew skipped breakfast and instantly began to work. Gearing up was simple. All they had to do was put on their suits and put together the equipment.

Expanding the ship was not too difficult. 2 people worked on each wing, the east wing and the west wing. The first person would have to unbox the parts and then put the parts together with screws and drills. After that the person had to send it out to his/her partner who would catch the part and attach it to the part that needed expanding done.

Up on the west wing Natalia and Mcdouglas were working together happily.

"I have to go to the bathroom" said Shawn tiredly.

"Alright but you have ten minuets" breathed Natalia.

Fifteen minuets passed and Shawn still hasn't come back. "what is that boy doing in there." Wondered Natalia "let me go check on him." Natalia floated down the narrow hallway until she arrived at the bathroom, the door was slightly ajar so Natalia opened the door.

"Oh gosh, I am so sorry for walking in on you" said Natalia as she jumped back embarrassedly.

No response came from the other side of the door so Natalia decided to knock.

"Shawn... are you okay" asked Natalia. Still no response. Now the Italian lady knew there was something wrong. She stormed into the bathroom, turned around a blue faced Shawn McDouglas, and shrieked.



## Chapter 4

Hate brewed up within Bill. "What has driven us to this nonsense?" He spoke while frustrated among the crew.

They all sat quietly in their own area away far away from each other, because they didn't know who the murderer was. "I need someone to speak, now!" Bill yelled.

Natalia spoke out "It's not like anyone would admit to it right after they had done it."

"I bet it was Marcel, he always is in a bad mood and is against everyone!" Zi accused.

"Yah, he hates everyone." Natalia said

Gerald retaliated for Marcel "Now, wait don't go pointing fingers. It could have been anyone. Shen, You, Natalia or even Commander Houston."

"What about Vladimir, he is always mysterious. He is always keeping to himself." Marcel pointed out

"WHAT! You think I did this! You think I performed this despicable shit. I have worked for years to get to where I am now and you're blaming me! All the trouble I have had to go

through. Almost half of all Russia hates me for doing this silly mission. My own people want to kill me!" Vladimir shouted in frustration.

"All I know is that it wasn't me." Zi said.

"Well, what do we do with the body?"

Gerald asked looking at Bill.

Bill answered "We'll have to store it somewhere until we can bring it back."

Natalia went and looked at the body and almost puked all over it. "Who would do such a thing?"

I don't know, but whoever did, will pay?"

Bill told Natalia as he walked over to her and pulled her away.

Vladimir strolled over to Bill and the body.

"Where are we going to put him?"

"Actually, I don't think we can put him anywhere. We can't leave Shawn's dead body decaying on board. The only thing we can do is get rid of it through the disposal." Bill regrettably told Vladimir.

"Ok, but how are going to get it over there."

Vladimir asked while looking at the dead body hanging from the shower by his foot.

Bill yelled over to Marcel and Gerald "Get over here and help us carry the dead body to the disposal." As soon as he said this they hurried over.

Vladimir and Bill grabbed the upper body and Marcel and Gerald grabbed the other side. They all heaved the body up and carried it over to the disposal where it would be sucked away into the depths of space while Natalia followed quickly

behind. Shen stayed behind in the kitchen because he obviously didn't care.

All five of the astronauts reached the disposal. The four carrying the body walked down a small walkway with two doors on the right. Natalia shuffled into the first room as the others entered into the second door. The second door revealed a small, white cubic room with a window to the right which showed Natalia through it.

"Ok drop the body right here." Bill told the others.

They all heaved the body onto the ground in the middle of the room and exited that room and entered the other room. The first room was even smaller and narrow and underneath the window was the controls.

"Any last words for Shawn McDouglas?" Bill asked them all.

They all shook their heads and Bill thought proper that he should say something. "I think I should at least say something. Let's see. Shawn McDouglas was, well... a great, compassionate guy. That's all I could think of."

"Don't worry we didn't even really know him, so how could we say anything." Vladimir responded. Bill pushed a button in the middle and one of the walls opened up and sucked Shawn's body away.

They all exited the room and left their rooms.

"Well know one should be down about this, we didn't know him." Marcel said

"I don't think anyone is" Natalia said.

"Well good night everyone and don't let the killer get you." Gerald spoke out of his room with a smile.

Everyone had forgotten that Shen had stayed back in the kitchen. A shadow approached from outside the kitchen and Shen Zi started having a curious look on face. He got up and called out "Who's there?"

No response came back. He walked over and.....

## Chapter 5

Vladimir swiftly closed the closet door as Bill came towards him from the kitchen. "What did you put in the closet" questioned Bill "because Natalia just finished cleaning a trail of blood that led out into this hallway?"

"I was putting the broom away because I had to sweep the dining room, remember?"

"Listen, Shen Zi is missing and blood is leading into this hallway, we already lost one of our men and u just seam to have something to do with this you creeper. Now open the closet!"

Vladimir slowly stepped away from the closet spat on the floor and yelled "If you do not trust me you can open the closet yourself and then clean my saliva from the bottom of your useless shoes"

Bill opens the closet door and when he did not see anything suspicious closed the door quickly. Then Bill apologized for ever thinking that Vladimir would be the murderer.

"Its okay I should not have overreacted like that, I understand that we are all nervous and scared. I mean any of us could be next" just as the words exited Vladamirs mouth a shrill shriek came from the wash room. The kind of shriek that

could only come from a woman. Both men realized it at the same time and shouted "Natalia."

The men rushed down the hallway and only slowed down when they reached the corner and entered the laundry room. Bill was relieved when he saw Natalia safe and sound standing against the wall. However Vladimir pointed at the washer and then Bills entire world fell to pieces. What he saw was a body cut in pieces, a body that could only belong to Shen Zi.

Vladimir quickly knew what to do and went and retrieved a bag. Bill and Vladimir quickly chucked the body pieces into the bag and both left to go and rid of the body in the disposal leaving Natalia there by herself. While Natalia was standing there by herself he could hear him cursing all the way down the hall, but she could also hear something else, footsteps.

## Chapter 6

"What are you doing here?" Natalia asked Gerald as she swiftly turned around to see him.

"What do you think? Other people dead when no one suspecting it. Now it's your turn!" Gerald told Natalia as he closed and locked the door behind him. He slowly walked over to her.

"Why are doing this?" Natalia asked questioningly.

"For years Germany has sat in the back, no power, no say, no anything. We sat in the background and watched as others grew more powerful and we stayed the same. Germany was made to rule! And it cannot while being restrained by larger more powerful countries. So we have decided to get back at these countries to return the favor by destroying something valuable to them. That's also why I took the job as communications, so no one would go complaining when their fellow crew members started dying. Do you think I actually called in the deaths of Shen and Shawn?"

"How does killing people involve destroying?" Natalia asked.

"Simple, I cannot blow up the U.N.S.S. if others are on board. What would I do? Someone would come up to me in this small piece of crap

and ask me what I am doing. And I say oh just building a bomb!? So I have to get rid of all of you beforehand."

"I wouldn't have suspected you out of all. I thought it would have been Marcel! Plus I don't see why you can't just settle these silly claims negotiably." Natalia said.

"First of all that stuck up Marcel is too incompetent to do anything. And second don't you remember your history; really nothing ever has been settled negotiably. Gerald answered. Gerald started walking slowly closer and closer as he talked as Natalia backed away. "Why are you backing away? You scared? Hahahahahahaha. I love this job.

Suddenly Gerald pounced on top of Natalia, but Natalia barely dodged it. She started running towards the door, but before she could get anywhere Gerald caught her foot and dragged her down onto the ground. She kicked him in the face, but Gerald wouldn't let go. Don't even think about screaming or I'll make your death even more painful.

"Nooooooooooooo!!!!!!!!!!" Natalia screamed hoping someone would hear.

"You shouldn't have done that." Gerald yelled back to her.

Gerald hurriedly jumped up to his feet before Natalia could do anything, picked her up by the hair and put her into a chokehold, strangling her. "This is my favorite way of killing. Slow and silent." Gerald told Natalia. Natalia responded rationally by kicking him backwards in



the groin. Gerald grunted, backed away a little and took a deep breath before recovering. He started swiftly dashed over to Natalia. She reacted to fast for him and punched him in this face, knocking him on the ground.

Gerald sweep kicked Natalia onto the ground, while saying "I have no problem hitting girls." Gerald quickly stood up again and hit the emergency 0 gravity button. They quickly floated into the air.

Bill and Vladimir had been in the waiting for everyone to return from quick chores they had to achieve. Then as they sat there casually they heard a scream and they knew since killings were going on and everyone had gone separately it had to be trouble. "Hurry, let's go." Bill commanded Vladimir. They rushed over to where they had heard the screaming. They had reached the source and noticed it was locked from the inside, they started banging on the door and while thinking of ways to open the door. Then they felt the aftermath of the button pressing and were all of a sudden weightless.

Inside both Natalia and Gerald could hear the banging from outside. Gerald took an opportunity and grabbed Natalia while she was distracted by the banging on the door and yelling for help. Then as it had seen no hope was left the door flung open and Bill and Vladimir came to the rescue. Both of them reached for Gerald as he threw Natalia out of his hands and flailed them both away. They had noticed and he realized he

had feared because it was obvious that he had a slim chance of being victorious.

Bill and Vladimir this time decided to attack from the front and back and attack Gerald. It was successful! As soon as they had their hands on him they started beating the crap out of him (of course in slow motion). Gerald wasn't going to go out without a fight. He took out a pocketknife he was hiding and slashed Bill in the face and Vladimir in the arm and quickly tried to swim away in the OG environment. Vladimir quickly ceased the weapon and had no problem finishing off Gerald. He thrust the knife into Gerald's heart with vengeance as his motive.

Gerald's body then lied there dead and silent. "Well, I guess we'll have to get rid of this body now too" Bill said.

"Sorry, I was just so angry at what he had done and that now he was going to kill another that my anger took control." Vladimir responded.

"Don't worry, you saved my life!" Natalia sympathized.

They carried Gerald's dead body over to the waste disposal as they did the other two bodies and immediately rid of it.

## Chapter 7

The night on the U.N.S.S. was stressful and Bill was the only one to get some sleep. Natalia was still very shaken from the previous day events. For some odd reason she seemed to be the center of events on this station. Natalia found all the bodies and was supposed to be killed. The one thing that is still a mystery is why he really did it. It seemed as though he had another motive than just for Germany.

Well whatever it was it doesn't matter now, Gerald is dead and were returning back to Earth in a matter of hours, Natalia thought to herself while in bed.

In Vladimir's room, he couldn't stop thinking about what had just happened as well. He still didn't know what the whole thing was about. He had only reached the laundry room to save Natalia. And before all of it I had thought it was Marcel. Well I'll probably find out when we land back on Earth, he thought to himself.

After a fast paced and stressful landing the crew had to explain the missing bodies, and what Gerald had done to them.

“He terrorized us, killed two of our crew members and then tried to kill me. It was not fun and they were the worst days of my life. It was a nightmare.” Natalia was shaking just from the thought of that spooky space station that she had to live on for two months.

“Mrs. Pissalini we do believe you” said the Investigator calmly “however we must launch an investigation on this. Since your story matches with the ones that every one else has told, and there is no forensic evidence linking you to the disappearance we must release you and the crew.” With that the four remaining crew members of the U.N.S.S were released and free to go.



