

Conner

Amy and Dan had found themselves in quite the pickle as the train approached New York City's Penn Station. The wires, they were everywhere; green, red, blue, white, and black wires flowed out of the device as if it was the love child of Medusa and MOAB. Dan proceeded to wipe the sweat from Amy's brow as she meticulously cut the wires one by one, however, the rag was regularly falling into Amy's face due to Dan's lack of his three middle fingers; while he was permanently locked into the "GNARLY DUDE" hand gesture, holding things (especially under pressure), was not his strong suit.

Amy was battling, a true warrior in this dire time; sweat, wires, clammy hands, the occasional blindness due to a wet rag in her face, nothing could stop her now. Suddenly, as if her biological clock had fast-forwarded to 3 a.m., Amy's eyes began to feel like the weight of the world was upon them. "No, dear God no," she said, "Not NOW. This cannot happen NOW." Amy's rare condition had kicked in as the train began to sharply turn north. The change in the Earth's magnetic direction activates Amy's narcolepsy and she begins to fade. "How did we not account for the change in course, Dan?! Aren't you the damn Geography expert, you Y-Handed Idiot?!" Amy slurred as she began slumping to the floor.

Dan froze. Clearly, he should have known about the change in the track, but it had been awhile since he had reviewed his Northeast Regional route due to the fact he'd been spending most of his free-time at the beach trying his hand at surfing, for obvious reasons. Amy was unconscious as the timer continued to tick towards zero. She had indicated there was one wire remaining to cut but did not indicate which one of the three that were still intact it was. Red, Yellow, Green? Dan's guess was as good as the 70-year old man's standing next to him doing the back-seat driving version of bomb-diffusion. One minute and forty-three seconds until detonation, until the train reached NYC. Dan had one choice and once choice only, but what would happen next would shock the world.