

**NANO-FLASH 1**  
**PARALYZING**

**BY SPENCER**

## PARALYZING

Hamilton Holt was feeling like a CD spinning over and over again. They were looking for a lost clue said to be previously kept by Katherine Cahill that everyone was too scared to look for. Why? Because they were scared that they would fall into one of Nikola Tesla's traps.

"Lets move it team!"said his father Eisenhower Holt.

"But were dizzy..."said his two twin sisters Madison and Reagan at the exact same time. Strange how they looked nothing like each other. Arnold,our Pitt Bull, was being carried by my mother,Marry-Todd. Maybe when we win this competition we could give some of the serum to Arnold. We have all been tired because our Dad got a really old map that was sold about hundreds of years ago.

"And...HERE!"shrieked his dad. Better start getting our shovels I thought. When we were done digging, we found a letter in a bottle. We immediately knew it had to do with the clue when we saw the symbol:



It said," Nikola TESLA,  
SHall And May Exagerate, ON, Fascinating And Karelessnes Elk,  
Careless Lousy Utility Exit.

Sincerely, Thomas Edison.

"What is that supposed to mean?" I said nervously.

"Wow, Thomas Edison has handwriting worse than me and I have pretty bad handwriting my-"

"HELP HELP!" said Reagan interrupting Madison's statement. She told us she needed to go to the bathroom very bad and she couldn't hold it.

"Holts are too tough to need to-" To late I thought. Reagan's pants were all wet.

"The point is to figure out the message in the letter".

"Well lets take the name and the good bye part away and focus on his misspelling. If we take all capitalized letters out, its shameonfakeclue." I said.

"Isn't that the guy in pirates of the Caribbean?" said Reagan with her moms purple track suit jacket around her pants.

"I don't ever remember anybody with that name in the movie." I said.

"Shame on fake clue!" said our dad. When Madison looked up from the letter, she laughed at Reagan for her wet pants. Then Reagan pushed her so hard she fell into a mud pith. Then Arnold thought that was funny so he went and ate an orange, (he gets hungry when he sees something funny) and the orange was stuck inside his mouth. My mom and dad saw and tried to help, but he ran so fast, they fell into a giant pile of smushed, rotten bananas. Our family got together again and then a group of tourists came by. My family was a catastrophe if you saw us. Madison covered in mud, Reagan's clothes are now completely wet, Arnold had to smile the whole time because he had an orange stuck in his mouth, and mom and dad were covered in rotten bananas. It's a good thing I keep out of trouble. What a fright we must be.



Jonah Wizard was going crazy. Everyone picks fruit off trees and leaves them lying around in baskets so people can trip over them and land in them. Not a good place to be when your being held captive by Ian and Natalie Kabra.

"Oh look, a dime!" said Natalie as she tripped Jonah for the forty-seventh time (Lucians like to count).

"Wow were going to be filthy rich with all these dimes you keep finding. Oh wait, we are rich!" said Ian Kabra. I then saw a basket

of purple grape juice. I am not falling into purple grape juice, I thought. I took a giant leap and ran away from those stubborn Kabras. Well, I fell onto a muscular man wearing a purple tracksuit and smelled like bananas. He clenched his fist, and right then, I knew that he didn't know me as a top sensational singer. Then, the lights went out.



"You killed him!",yelled Madison as Jonah lay on the floor.

"He's just unconscious",I said.

"Lets check his pockets",said our mother. We checked his pockets and found a piece of paper that said:

**PARTY AT: SMILJAN, CROTIA** **RULES:NO**  
**SMOKING AND LOOKING IN THE BOOKSHELVES**

**SINCERELY, NIKOLA TESLA**

“ I wonder how he got this”I said.

“He must have sent the clue his family before he died! If he grew up in this house,he must have a laboratory in his house”said Madison

“Holts,were going to Croatia!!!!!!”



On the airplane ride, Hamilton volunteered to take watch over Jonah. He opened his suitcase and found his iPod touch. Country music, Hamilton's favorite music. While he was listening to country music, he kept hearing giggling behind him, which was Madison and Reagan. After an hour, he finally took his earphones off and said,

"What is so funny?!".

"J-J-J-Jonah does concerts in his s-s-s-s-sleep!" giggled Reagan, so hard that she could barely speak. Hamilton listened to Jonah and this is what he could hear,

"Who wants to be a gangsta...backstage party...thank you Las Angeles...Kabras...". The last word hit Hamilton like lightning. He looked around and he wished he realized it before. The Kabras were a row to the left of him. Natalie kept falling asleep because of how dull the movie was. But when she went to sleep, she kept hitting the button that has someone come and offer you complimentary peanuts. Natalie must hate peanuts, because whenever the lady came and she saw peanuts bags, she rips them open and throws the peanuts at her. Meanwhile, Ian is looking at possible places for clues to be and writing in his journal. He acts so weird sometimes. I bet he's writing about that girl, Amy.

"Gangstas forever...GANGSTAS FOREVER!"Jonah sang as he was asleep and instantly woke up because he was so loud he woke himself up. Everybody gave him a giant SHHHHHHHHHH.....and went back to watching their movie.

"Your dad has a strong fist..."said Jonah complainingly.

"Yeah. so what happened with the Kabras and you?"I asked.

"They were keeping me held captive because I figured out where the clue might be.I refused so Natalie kept tripping me into baskets of fruit.I need to take a shower. You bought me a flight ticket?Could you get me out of these handcuffs?"said Jonah.

"Yes and yes"I said.I unhand cuffed him and told him how were on our way to Croatia.

"If were on public transportation, I suggest you give me your cougar hat.It might not attract fans."said Jonah. I then glared at him.I gave him my hat and just then they said,"Welcome to Croatia!!!!



When we departed the airplane, the airport was extremely crowded. People were just coming to the airport to eat at the new Five Guys.I heard some people were sneaking in the airport because it was so good.

"Lets get some burgers!"screamed Reagan.

"Reagan, were on a top secret mission, not on a mission for burgers!"I said as I ate my leftover peanuts.

"What?! No rental limousines?! Which airport is this Ian? I'm going to put this airport on my things to sue list."said a voice. We knew who it was so we were walking in an unusual Holt pace.

"What do mean I can't sue this place? I am going to rip out your-Holts! Get them Ian!"said Natalie Kabra.

"Run team, run!"said my fathers as his voice started trailing off.

"Here let us carry Jonah."said Madison and Reagan at the exact same time.

"No, you run!"I said. I watched my family run and I dragged behind. (Boy, Jonah needs to work out more!)

"Stop!"said Ian Kabra pointing Natalie's dart gun at me

"Sort of girly, don't you think? A dart gun with hearts and jewels on it? Talk about you two switching places!"I said sarcastically. I then was told to walk, walk, walk, walk, walk, walk, man, I appreciate marching now. Natalie said she was going to write an essay on why people shouldn't wear matching purple tracksuits. She should write an essay on why she has a horrible cheese scented perfume . I can't believe they even make that stuff where she lives. Then they took me to a minivan.

"No limousine?" ,I said with a smirk on my face.

"Don't mention it", said Natalie. Jonah woke up and when he saw the Kabras, he decided to do a karate chop and broke broke Ian's new phone.

"Seriously??!!", said Ian

"Let's make a quick get away!" yelled Jonah. We then jumped out of the minivan and went out on the streets.

"How do we get a ride now?" I said.

"I have an idea..." said Jonah. He then did a few dance moves and millions of cars came by.

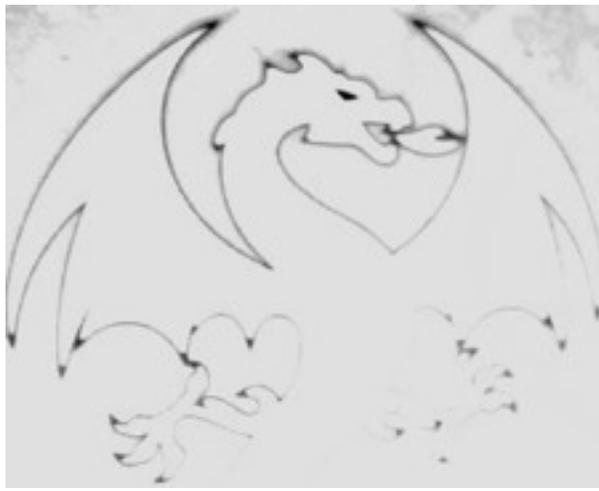
"Being a singer has its advantages" said Jonah.

"Mind if we could get a ride?" asked Jonah. Everybody volunteered .



We finally arrived at the house where Nikola Tesla's party was. We then caught up to my family and started searching in the bookshelf.

"Nothing," murmured Madison. Then I saw the reason nobody goes near the bookshelf.



The sign was on an old book. When I took it out of the bookshelf I heard a loud ticking noise. And then the bookshelf automatically moved and revealed a secret laboratory.

"Uh, I think I found it," I said.

"Why thank you Hamilton, our mum will be proud of us. Please move a side now." said the voice. I should have known. The Kabras were already here.

"How was the minivan? Jonah told us all about it." said Madison with the most evil smirk I've seen in years. The last time I saw that smirk was when she head butted Reagan and like our dad, he didn't get mad at her. He took her out for ice cream. The Kabras ignored her and went on. Right when Ian walked through the laboratory, Natalie took his hand and said,

"Wait, it could be a tra-".

To late I thought. When she touched Ian's hand, they both got shocked by Nikola Tesla's trap. It seemed...paralyzing.

"Well, since it was used once, it can't be used again." said my mother. When we went in, we saw a giant board, with light bulbs

and energy circuits attached onto it. They were all discombobulated and looked like a puzzle.

"Oh, I get it, you have to connect them all together so all the light bulbs are on."said Reagan.

"Then lets get to work team!",said my father.

"Uh, do I count as team?"asked Jonah. My dad gave a nod with his head. Then Jonah gave a big sigh.



After four hours, we finally did it. Once we did the last bulb,the ceiling shook and electricity ran through the ceiling and there was a vial. It seemed to get powered up by electricity so it electrocuted itself. Once I blinked, Jonah ran and took the vial. He smelled it and said,"Smells like tulips." I knew he was lying. He then ran and I yelled,

"Traitor." And then I remembered something, shame on fake clue...shame on fake clue...that was it! I then used my Tomas abilities and climbed on the ceiling I then found out there was two vials. This one was the clue. It had the Ekaterina sign on it,the same sign on Tomas Edison's letter. I then came down and everybody applauded.

"Let me smell..."said his mother. She took it and held her breath.

"That's mercury."said our mother like she was going to pass out.

"So the clue is mercury!" I said with excitement.

"And on it is a picture of the princess Anastasia!" said Madison

"Then were off to Russia!" I screamed. I knew, we would have fun on our next clue.



This is so cool I thought. Jonah betrayed us, and he got a fake clue. On the bright side, we got the real clue. I am going to tell Jonah about his loss and brag. Before I could text him, all of the televisions that were there seemed to go on. The news said that there was a chance of a tornado so we should stay in our houses. I moved on from the subject and texted Jonah.

**JUST WANTED TO SAY WE GOT THE CLUE...THE  
REAL CLUE! SO TAKE THAT MR. I'M SOME WIERD, GOOFY,  
UNTRAINED, MASTERMIND, TOP SENSATIONAL SINGER!  
SO IF YOU WIN, (WHICH YOU WON'T) I WOULD  
SAY,"THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS BURNT TULIPS  
JONAH WIZARD!" OH,AND I WOULD NOT THINK FOR YOU  
TO TELL YOUR MOTHER! YOU KNOW HOW SHE GETS  
WHEN YOU DO SOMETHING WRONG!(LIKE ALWAYS...) SO  
I WISH YOU THE BEST OF LUCK! SINCERELY SOMEONE  
WHO IS NOT A TRAITOR, HAMILTON HOLT**

**P.S.-I DON'T THINK YOU WOULD FIND A CLUE IN ONE OF YOUR CONCERT HALLS. ;)**

I sent it and thought, That was a strange text...

“Look out!”screamed Madison.

I should have paid attention I thought. A huge chunk of a door almost knocked me over. A tornado had come. I then heard a Jonah Wizard song go off someones phone.

“Who has a Jonah Wizard ringtone?”declared Reagan. I gulped.

“Jonah Wizard has that ringtone”I said nervously. In the tornado, was Jonah Wizard and the Kabras.

“I thought the Kabras were knocked out clean.”my dad said over the tornado.

“I need to go to the bathroom!” screamed Reagan.

“What?”said Madison.

“I need to go to the bathroom!” screamed Reagan once again.

“I don't mind, just wet your pants!” screamed Madison over the tornado. Without thinking, I jumped into the tornado.

“Hamilton!”screamed my dad. I just had a feeling, what had I done? I am risking my life for two rich spoiled children and a horrible singer? (In my visual any way.) I didn't seem to care. I found that being in a tornado was like flying or skydiving. I

quickly controlled it and found the Kabras unconscious in a

bulletproof limousine. Strange how fast they found one. I saw Jonah trying to get on to land by doing some strange motions that were so dance like, I do not wish to ever look at someone dance again. I somehow got them to safety and then returned to my family.

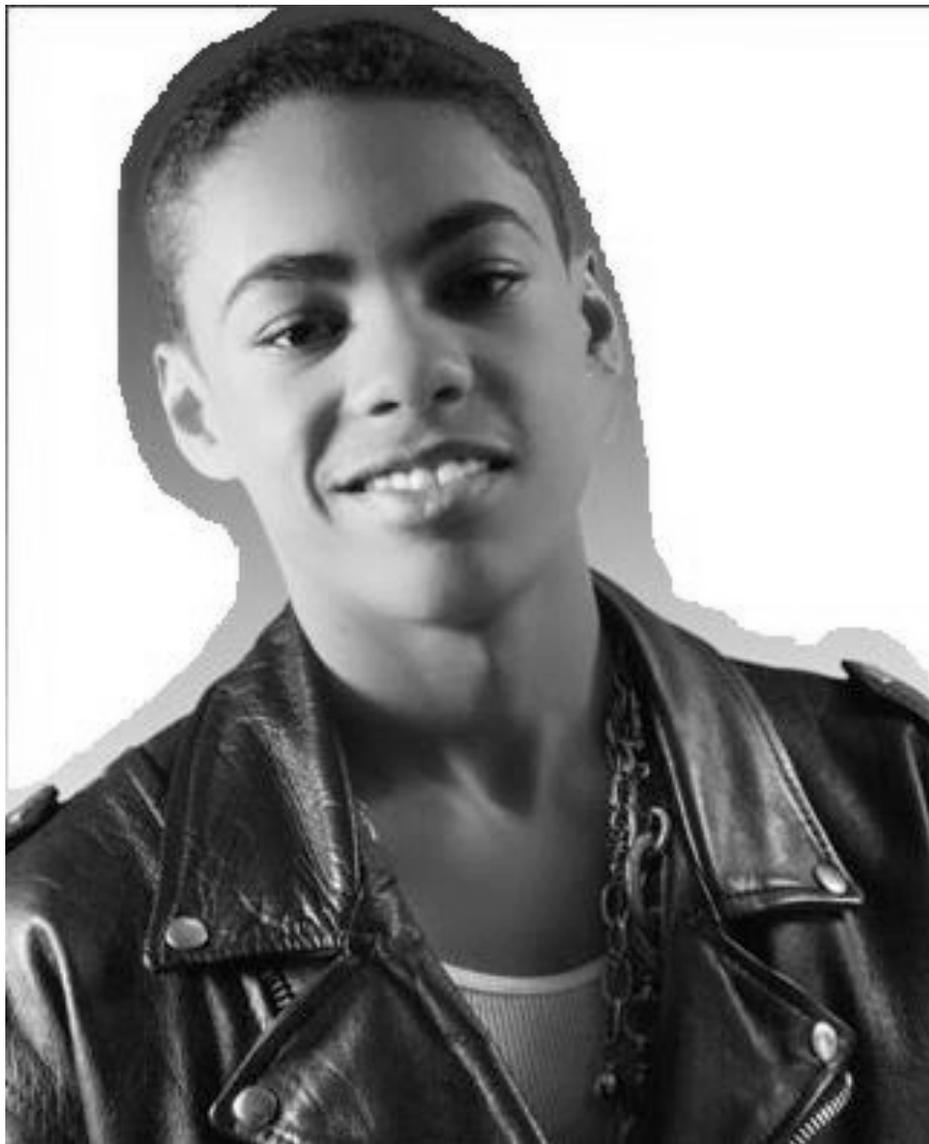
“That was amazing Ham!”they all cheered and cried.

“I wet my pants because of you.”exclaimed Reagan. Madison laughed, Reagan pushed her into a huge puddle and Arnold thought that was funny, (again) and had a leftover apple which got stuck in his mouth. My parents chased him and they fell into a giant basket of ripped pillows which stuck onto both of them. This time when we were walking, I didn’t feel how others thought of us, we just moved on.



After the tornado, Jonah came up to us unexpectedly.

“Here, this is to say I’m sorry for betraying you and a thank you for saving my life. It might not be worth much to you, but it’s worth seventy dollars on e-bay. He then handed me a scary autograph of himself that made me want to scream.



“Um, thanks. And the clue is mercury.” Everybody gave me bug eyes.

“It’s not fair that we should both have the clue and only one of us gets it. And no offense, but your autographs freak me out so I have to take down that offer.” I said looking nervously at my terrified family.

“That is not fair. I tricked you and that is what I deserved. Plus, I insist you take the offer.” said Jonah confidently.

“Even if I agreed to your terms, I already told you the clue so it’s fair and square. And our family takes visa black cards by the way.” I said. We argued for a while longer and he eventually said good bye and left me with seventy dollars.

“What were you thinking Hamilton Holt?!” exclaimed our father rather bossily.

“We couldn’t have done it without him.” I said. Then Madison took the seventy dollars out of my hand. Then her eyes widened. Reagan was really excited, I could tell.

“Please tell me he over paid, please tell me he over paid...” said Reagan happily.

“Something better than over paying. He gave us a clue! Its honey!” said Madison so happy, she almost fainted.

“Ha ha! While he got one clue we got two! Take that Janus branch!” my father said as he screamed to the world.

“Well wouldn’t we like to know those two clues Natalie?” said a voice. I looked behind myself and saw Ian and Natalie Kabra in the most scariest state ever. Their million dollar clothes were ruined and both of the siblings hair do was a catastrophe. It looked as if they were playing with static electricity. I then caught Ian staring at a large metal bar that could most likely knock someone out for months. We both quickly dashed for it but I was too slow. I then found a giant metal bar that was almost identical

to Ian's. We then launched at each other at the exact same. This seemed just like a sword fight. Uh-Oh. Lucians always win sword fights even though the Tomas are the strong one. The spoiled Lucian kept fighting and fighting. He predicted almost every move I made. That will go on my list on why I hate Lucians. After a while, I started to get tired, and I knew I couldn't get tired so I chose the only other option. I bent his bar until it broke into pieces. Now, being a Tomas has its advantages, but there are also some limits. I then seemed to get tired. Everything went by so fast, it did not seem to happen at all. I remember my dad charged Ian and Madison and Reagan lifted Natalie and threw her into the garbage disposal. And then once my dad hit Ian, I do not have any idea how but everything went on fire...



I woke up and the first thing I thought was that my family needs to have a lesson on personal space.

"Has anybody besides me in my family know what personal space is?" I said stubbornly. Nobody spoke. And then I saw what they were all looking at.



“Madrigals...” I thought. They must have started the fire,

“We should go before ,um, the news reporters come.” said Reagan nervously.

“I agree.” I said nervously also. We all knew it was not exactly the sign which scared us. Leaning against a tree was a man...covered completely in black.



The man in black was impressed. Not by the fight, but how a fellow Tomas and Janus worked together and forfeited their clues. The clue hunt. I wonder why Gideon didn't just call them ingredients. I watched as my colleague came down the road. When he finally came he said, “I believe they are improving.”

“Yes,they grow so fast. Did you get the tickets?”

“Certainly. I am sorry, but did you approve first class?” . I glared at him.

“Didn’t I already lecture you about that? I wanted a last minute flight so people like the wizards or the Kabras won’t interfere. Change them. Please tell me you got the right flight William McIntyre. William frowned. I knew he did not like that when I called him his full name.

“Yes, were going to Russia I presume. Our flight leaves at ten. Were not on the same airplane as Amy and Dan, but NRR has a train for you.” I chuckled.

“I wonder how Dan will feel after the clue hunt..if they survive which I think they will, well..that Visa card you gave them, I bet if he figures out it was you, he will be begging for another one.” The thought just was so imageable I couldn’t help but laugh. Then I put my serious face back on.

“Then I will see you at ten.” Then I left him to just open his briefcase and rapidly text notes on his blackberry. Then I looked at the Madrigal sign one more time and departed.

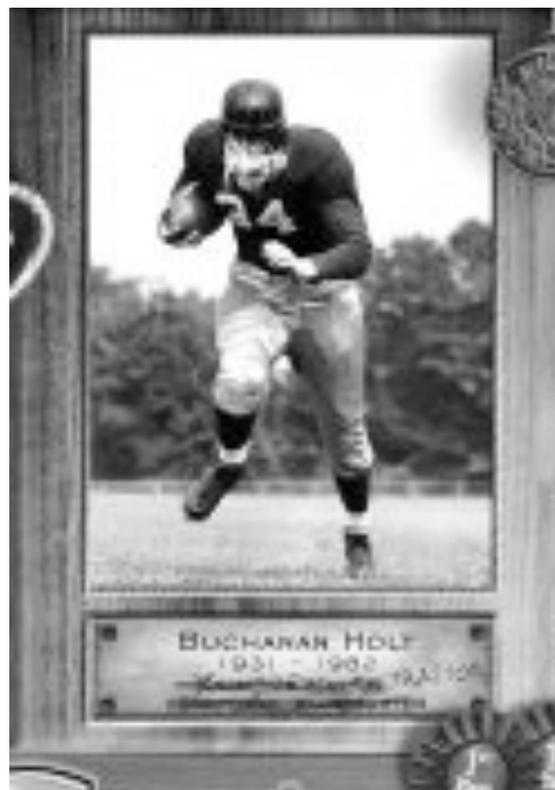


Hamilton was feeling worse than ever. Dad sent our clues to our branch leader and he sent us back a video from the Tomas extreme video cameras (which we stole from the Ekaterinas) and

it showed Jonah and his mother and she kept yelling at him and telling him how he should be more responsible than the other Janus agents and said some pretty nasty things that I am not even going to tell about. Then his mother said if he ever did give another branch a single clue then she was going to do something that won't go into detail unless he did it again. Once he told her about the madrigal sign, it looked as if she was one of the frozen popsicles I always have over the summer. She said he was not allowed to anything except clue hunting until she received an apology poem. His mother, Cora Wizard was very picky. His father was not angry at all however. He just said that he did his best and they got a clue and he was scheduling a new concert with a t-shirt gun. And then the video ended. Poor Jonah. He has a really mean mother. I think no matter what his mother would get mad at him. Something tells me we won't be great friends the next time we see each other again. My dad was just skipping like a little girl. They now had ten clues and I have never seen my dad happier.

“Once we win, everyone will respect the Holts, especially Buchanan Holt.” Everything seemed to remember Buchanan Holt, my grandfather which I never met. Everyone thought he had given some confidential files to the Ekats because if they stole them, they would brag, but they were just as confused as the Tomas. So he was punished and when I mean punished I mean it. Dad never told me how but I found out he was just banned from the clue hunt and it was hard for him and my dad to interact eventually because his wife had then died. He then became obsessed with the

clue hunt and he obsessed my dad to. And I think he is trying to obsess me now. The strange thing was when the Ekats received the clues, somebody scribbled a “V” so tiny that they had to use one of their super microscopes that they built their selves. So, yes, ever since then the Tomas have laughed at us because my father always sticks up for Buchanan Holt and I was sad when I was little to learn that I would never meet him because he died before I was born. And I hate what they did to his wonderful trophy. I have memorized every detail and can make an instant visual in my head:



It has always been a little bit of a blur, but it says traitor on it and scratched out his glorious honors. Another thing that I notice that always gets me worried is that dad says, “When we win.” He has never said, “If we win.” I remember I was at one of Madison’s and Reagan’s soccer games and my dad gave a lecture since he was

substituting for their coach. He said, "When we win, we're going to get some yogurt at yogurt land."

There team won and they went to yogurt land , but I was concerned because if they lose, that would mark them forever. Also because they were five-year olds. Of course us Holts are used to that, so we have to win no matter what. So we Holts just usually hang around with each other and not friends. The truth is, we just cannot interact. We are used to being bullies, so when ever one of us walks in a room, every one hides. Maybe not Reagan thou. I just figured out that she has been secretly taking ballet classes. She dropped her journal on the floor so I helped her pick them up and I couldn't help but look. She is scared since she really wants us to see her perform swan lake but she hasn't told us. That is what happens when mom tells us to keep record in a journal. Mine, I have nothing to write about, so I rarely use it. The only time during the clue hunt when I have used it is when we saw a man in black. So far now that's the second time. Could he be a madrigal? What does he want? Our clues? So many questions to ask, yet so less people to answer them. I wonder what Russia is like. Something told me it was going to be different on our next clue. I saw my mother coming waving five tickets.

"These are our tickets to Russia. Don't lose them. They're first class."

"Sweet!" screamed Madison. But now there were some things that I was wondering. This couldn't be sweet, could it? Burning mansions, exploding buildings, and trying to bully our way into

things? I am not so sure. I bet nobody knows...except that man in black. Then for some reason my leg tingled. Then I saw Arnold was biting it

“Get off, dog. Why are animals so viscous?” Nobody answered. So I decided to move on.

**THE END**