

vii. the getaway

They were back at the apartment in New York where it all started.

Henley was on the computer checking the phone that they planted on Rhodes. While Evelyn and Merritt helped Jack in burning all of their papers.

Daniel just stomped on the detective's phone. "The firewall's down," Henley informed us. "Do they know about this?"

"They who?" Daniel questioned.

" 'They', 'them', whoever we're working for."

"Who are we working for?" Merritt asked. "And are we prepared to go to jail for them?"

"Stop being paranoid," Daniel told them.

"It really does happen."

"Yeah, it happened to you. Doesn't mean it's gonna happen to us."

"Guy, I don't know if I can do this, all right?" Jack announced. "I don't want to go to jail, you know?"

Wow Evelyn thought. Paranoia is quite contagious.

"Then don't screw it up. You're always talking about wanting to be treated like an adult. Now might be a good time to start acting like one." Daniel reprimanded Jack. "Stick to the plan. Stay here and burn it all. Plus, you're not the only one that's gonna be there Evelyn will help you out if you screw up."

"I don't know what I'm doing here," Merritt said.

"I don't know, what you'd do anywhere else." responded Daniel.

"I'm here for the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow. That's it. Then I'm gone."

"You can do whatever you want when this is over, Merritt. But until then, you stick to the plan." Henley told him.

"Okay, I understand that everyone's on edge we don't have time to talk about petty things. We have a job to do." Evelyn assured them while also keeping them from breaking.

"Hey, guys," Daniel called out. "They're here."

Not long after, that Daniel, Henley, and Merritt left the apartment. With Jack and Evelyn inside, they continued to burn all of the papers. "Hey, don't worry about it," Evelyn tried to calm Jack down. "We're doing this together, so, essentially if we do mess up we would both take the blame."

"I just.. I don't know. This is a big deal, my role is huge to our plan and .."

Jack got interrupted by Evelyn smacking him on the head. "Idiot, have you not heard a thing I was saying? It's not only your role, it's my role too. We both share the burden. Remember, you're not alone okay?"

He was about to respond to her but they heard a creak at the entrance of the apartment. They both nodded at each other and went to their hiding places. The detective walked into the apartment, not making a sound. Evelyn had eyes on Rhodes and saw that Jack was getting out of his spot to leave. She knew she needed to act quickly, but realized that that wouldn't be a problem. Jack created a distraction for Rhodes to investigate. That let her to slip into the hallway unnoticed. When she heard Jack do the impression of the detective that told the SWAT team to move to the next floor she began to creep toward the doorway. When she heard the footsteps fading she slipped out and waited for Jack to finish up with Rhodes.

She was waiting next to laundry chute when she saw Jack run down the stairs with Rhodes following him. Eyes widening, she quickly went through, sliding down looking up to see that Jack had barely got in. Then saw that Rhodes also got in and just fell straight down.

When she fell out she was already up on her feet, running to the exit with Jack following her. She jumped up a small ledge, scraping her legs in the process. She then ran up a ladder, looking behind her to see Rhodes was hot on their tail. Evelyn weaved through the small alleyway that was between buildings, running as fast as she could. She ran into an office building and went straight to the exit. As she got out, Evelyn saw the officers and began to act natural, only walking past them.

One of the men grabbed onto her shoulder and cried "Hey," once they realized that she walked out an area she wasn't supposed to walk out of. She turned around and quickly threw a punch at his jaw. His head went back and his partner finally realized what was going on. They started throwing punches at her but she dodged all of them. Jack soon reached her and helped her try to get them off of her. He took their handcuffs and tangled them together. Once they saw that the two men were not a problem they both went to their cars. Jack took the driver's seat and Evelyn, the passenger. Evelyn locked the door and Jack started to drive.

They drove through the bustling New York streets. The part of town they were in weren't populated much so the streets were fairly empty. Evelyn looked behind the car, "Jack they're almost touching us. Go faster!"

"Working on it," He said gritting his teeth as he turned the wheel. They slipped passed a truck that was backing up and created a bigger gap between them and the agents.

Jack drove through the sidewalks and the traffic lights. Evelyn had to hold onto something to make sure that she wouldn't get thrown around. "Next time, remind me not to get in a high-speed chase with you. This is not safe!" she exclaimed.

He chuckled at her while focusing on the roads he was supposed to take. "You complain too much."

She screamed when he almost hit pedestrians. Evelyn and Jack drove in silence for a while until they finally got on the bridge.

Evelyn looked behind once again, "We can do this."

Jack kept switching lanes to get farther away from the FBI cars. Jack cut to the right lane one last time, and the bus cut the detectives shielding their car from sight. The fake car was released. "WE DID IT!" Evelyn raised both of her arms up. The other car flipped and the police cars slowed down.

"WOOO!" screamed Jack. He was so ecstatic that he started laughing in joy. Evelyn turned to look at him, the adrenaline rush that made her heart skip a beat happened once again. She smiled happily and looked away from him and out the window.

"What a day," she chuckled. "So, now we head to the warehouse."

"Yeah, we need to be close and get ready."

They drove to the warehouse next to the one with the vault in it. It was already stocked with all the equipment they would need. She spotted the computer and headed to it, checking the news for what they said about the accident. Most basically, spoke of their death and how they were in a chase. She even came across a trending Twitter hashtag that said '#PrayforJackandEve'.

"We're popular, look. They even gave me a nickname." She moved out of the way to show Jack the Twitter page.

"Woah," Jack was amazed. "People actually care about us?"

"We did give them money," she said simply.

"Still, a lot of people has to tweet that to make it trending," he argued. "We didn't give a lot of people money. It's our story, it has to be."

She giggled at him. "You're such a child Jack. I didn't expect this of you."

"Yeah, well. It was fun," he continued to look at the computer. She looked at him, studying his features as he read. She was getting frustrated because the heart skips that was caused by the adrenaline rush kept happening. It couldn't have been from the adrenaline rush she thought. That's over this is weird, am I sick?he wondered.

"What are we even suppose to do after this? To the world we're dead. I'm sure businesses wouldn't want to hire dead people."

"We'll think of something. I-" Jack stopped himself from what he was going to say.

"What were you about to say? Are you okay? Wait, you're not sick, are you? Oh, my gods, are you hurt?" she asked frantically, concerned with his well being.

"It's nothing, I'm fine. It's just, um. We'll still keep in contact after this whole thing blows over right?" Jack turned away embarrassed.

"Of course," she scoffed in disbelief that this is what he had on his mind. "It's a given, I've gotten used to you. I probably won't be able to survive without you."

He turned his head facing her, surprised at her response. Just then, Evelyn noticed how close they were. Their noses were almost touching. So she could only do the most logical thing that came to mind, cough. She faked a cough and turned back to the computer, very quickly making it really obvious what her thoughts were. "I need to hack into the footage, really quickly. So, um, there's food in the bag over there that you can help yourself to," her eyes didn't leave the screen.

Jack chuckled at her behavior, believing he knew the reason to the awkwardness she was suddenly displaying. He then walked over to where the bag was. After thirty minutes of waiting, she finally got it down. She saw Henley on the screen. "Jack, look at this," she said chuckling.

"Wow, they sure are working hard."

Daniel, Henley, and Merritt were placing in the mirror and the fake vault. "Yeah, obviously." She made deleted the footage of the Horsemen and made it so that it kept rewinding to the morning. She moved to the one outside and saw that the police cars were heading towards the warehouse. Evelyn didn't think much about it since she knew that they would get out soon.

"Okay, we have to change. Our act is about to come up soon."

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