

**Lightnis**



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# Introduction

Unbelievable that Germany didn't have the atomic bomb during the war. They knew how much power an atom contains, they had spies everywhere and must have known about the super bomb.

There are more strange events in modern history, such as that big family meeting at the palace of the Dutch queen. What was that all about? When public figures, such as a queen, do something like that, then there is easily more to it.

And why did the 'shah' of Persia give up so easily?

Then there was that man from Pakistan who got away with secrets about the manufacturing of fissile material for an atomic bomb.

And then there is the current situation in the Middle East which is seemingly unsolvable.

All added up, I came up with this story.







# Chapter 1

An airplane was flying above Venlo in an attempt to land. It flew in from the south and the bridge over the river Meuse was clearly visible through the windows of the plane. At the airport, everything was prepared for the landing. The plane flew low over the trees and landed moments later. It stopped at the aircraft hangars, where a Messerschmidt bf 109 stood in front. The cargo of the aircraft was removed and partly loaded onto another aircraft.

Also on board was Gunther Larsen, he was on his way to Berlin and had with him important information about a super bomb. There were spies in England and America, they spied not only for the Russians, but also for the Germans. Of course, the Germans knew about the atomic bomb. Everywhere they had spies reporting on the development of the atomic bomb. Something was done with it too. In a deserted region of Germany, a secret investigation was carried out that should lead to an atomic bomb. It was so secret that the Allies knew nothing about it and they were already well advanced.

Gunther Larsen was sitting in a hangar, drinking his coffee. He was talking to some soldiers who wanted

to know where the fighting was taking place. It took some time before he was picked up and taken to Berlin by plane. They waited for him there and he was taken to 'the letterbox' where he handed over his collected information.

The Allies were closing in on Venlo. One day they found themselves near the airport. The bunker at the airfield in Venlo had to be captured and then the airfield itself.

There they were at the foot of the hill. English soldiers checking their weapons and talking with their sergeant. They were ordered to take the bunker at the top of the hill. They looked at a map the sergeant was holding and busily discussed how to attack. A man of the resistance saw them through the bushes. He was more familiar with the terrain and thought he had useful information for them. That made him come out of the undergrowth and he walked over to them. The soldiers got a little startled and reached for their weapons. The man raised his hands and kept walking towards them. In English he said to them.

‘I heard the English were on their way. If you want to attack the bunker you could come by here and that’s why I’ve been waiting for you, because up there,’ and he pointed to the road that went up the hill, ‘At that bend there, the German soldiers in the bunker can already see you coming.’

‘That can’t be,’ the sergeant said, pointing to his map in his hand. ‘Look how far we are from the top of the hill.’

‘Yes, I know,’ said the man. ‘But they can see you coming from there and will open fire on you. Then it’s still a long way to the bunker and you won’t make it.’

‘Are you absolutely sure?’

‘I’m quite sure about that,’ said the man.

‘Okay, thanks,’ the sergeant said, asking him to move away from the soldiers as he began to talk about it with his men.

‘What do you think about that?’, he asked.

‘Are we ambushed if we listen to him?’

The sergeant looked at his watch, the others said nothing.

‘This is what we're going to do,’ the sergeant said, directing a soldier to scout the hill through the woods. They would not go up the hill by road, but through the forest.

‘Is there anything else I can help you with?,’ asked the man standing some distance from the soldiers. ‘Can I come with you?,’ he asked.

‘No, no, that is not possible, we are a team and we know what we can do together. A stranger wouldn’t be good. You can stay here and wait for possibly more of our soldiers to come this way,’ the sergeant said and he and his men followed the scout. They walked carefully through the woods to about the top of the hill and looked at the bunker, which was manned with German soldiers. There were two on the first floor, guarding the road that ran past the bunker. There was also one on the other side on the first floor. On the second floor, which was also the roof of the bunker, was another German soldier. Earlier the sergeant had sent another scout who had climbed the hill from another side. He had crossed a road and crawled through the tall corn to the backside of the bunker. There he saw the German soldier guarding

the rear of the bunker on the first floor. With his rifle he aimed at him and at the appointed time he shot the German soldier. The other soldiers in the bunker looked in the direction from which the shot had been fired and at that moment the attack was also opened at the front. Two English soldiers ran to the bunker and threw hand grenades at the first floor, which killed the German soldiers there. From the edge of the forest, the other English soldiers kept a sharp eye on the bunker and the moment the soldier on the roof looked over the edge, he too was fatally hit by a bullet. After they reported the bunker had been captured, a tank commander sent a car to the bunker to make sure that the bunker actually was in the hands of the English. The car broke away from the waiting American tanks and other vehicles and drove to the bunker. Once there, an officer spoke to the men who had captured the bunker and, after making sure it was out of German hands, he passed it on to the tank commander who then launched the attack on the airfield. Tanks attacked from the left side of the bunker and were able to drive up the beginning of the runway almost unimpeded. There they turned in the direction