

# CHAPTER ONE

## The mysterious discovery

Sometimes I think about how I ended up here. I was a common 19 years old boy, self-confident, I went to college, I studied archaeology, I knew well what I wanted to do in life: to search for my uncle and find him.

Uncle Frank was always a weirdo, but he was kind and he imparted to me his passion for archaeology. Uncle claimed that there was a remote island, but there was no way to get there; he spent his whole life claiming that it wasn't just a myth, that that island really existed and that inside there was a source of immortality.

It was an ordinary day, after lunch I had argued with my mother because as always she was against me, she never wanted to see me as an archaeologist and she never wanted to see me end up like Uncle Frank.

To calm down I went up to the attic, the only quiet place where I could be what I wanted, where I read my uncle's books, in fact I had read almost all of them.

In an edge there was a book, I've never been very interested in it, but I decided to open it anyway and started leafing through it. At one point a note fell and it was very strange, because it looked very old. Inside there was a riddle that said, "We are purple, we are flowers, we are works of art and we can be

all colors and your mother likes us so much." –  
What kind of riddle is this?!- I said. I looked  
around, nothing seemed familiar, we didn't even  
have a garden... Maybe it was a joke, or maybe  
someone had put it there to make fun of me...  
What if it was me who did not understand?

“John! Dinner’s ready!” I heard my mother's voice  
coming from downstairs and went down the stairs.  
I sat down, my mother put the steaming plate in  
front of me and I began to eat. In an attempt to  
grab the glass, I dropped the plate and did not even  
have time to reach down to pick it up before my  
mother was already screaming in anger. She sent  
me to dust the old paintings in the study, which  
was in the attic, and after my uncle's death, my

mother used it as her own artistic laboratory where she kept all her paintings.

As soon as I entered, I was attracted by a painting depicting lavender in a field. I knew that my mother had created that painting, like all the others, but for some reason, unknown to me, she cared about it more than the others. Perhaps because it was also uncle's favourite, After all she loved him, even if she didn't show it. I started dusting the painting and suddenly it fell on the floor. There was something behind it: a safe. So it wasn't all a joke! The painting, the purple flowers, the lavender, the card, everything connected! But what is the code of the safe? I called my friends: Samantha, who was a skilled translator of ancient languages and Carl, who studied geology, but was also very clumsy. I immediately disconnected the call as soon as I

heard my mother's footsteps coming up the stairs to tell me to go to bed. I couldn't sleep at night, thinking about that safe, I couldn't wait for daylight, since I would have the house to myself, because my mother was leaving on a trip with dad. The following morning I got up from bed ready for this new day. My two friends came home and we went to the uncle's study. Samantha was very confused, she looked at me for an explanation, but how could I explain to her in a normal way that my weird uncle left me a safe with something inside? Carl appeared excited for the situation and, obviously, clumsy as he is, made the vase fall on the floor. My mother would have killed me! Samantha, while trying to collect the fragments of the vase, noticed that there was an inscription.

That vase cost a lot, it was part of a one-of-a-kind collection, and my uncle cared about it more than he cared about his research; it was a gift from a friend of his, who had made it especially for him. Carl said shyly: “Guys, sorry if I dropped the vase, but let’s think about it: we are in your uncle's study, with his safe and his favorite vase, so... I think this is the code of the safe!”. “Well done Carl!” - I shouted enthusiastically. Samantha wasted no time, put the fragments in order and opened the safe, but inside there was... nothing. Had I spent so much time and energy for... nothing?

## CHAPTER TWO

The same night, my parents came back home earlier than planned, because Dad felt a sudden illness and couldn't drive a long distance. By the time my parents came home, I was in a dead end! I had found no more clues and I was in despair. When my mother asked me how I spent my day, I told her that Carl had broken her favourite vase by mistake and she was furious but had a strange look on her face as well... She looked absolutely devastated. She rushed up the stairs and into the attic only to find out that the safe was open. So, I had to tell her everything about the note in the book, the painting, the vase with the inscription and how it helped us open the safe. "What were you looking for?" my mum asked. "I was looking

for a clue to find out what had happened to uncle Franc. I believe he is alive and I am determined to find him”.

“Oh John.....Maaark please come upstairs for a while...” Dad came as quickly as he could.

“What’s going on?” -he asked. Mum told him that they had to tell me the truth and he immediately understood and agreed. “John, we had already opened this safe some years ago and we had found a map with a note written in a language we don’t understand. You see, I already knew the code to open the safe because my brother had told me before he died.” I was very angry that my parents had kept that a secret. “I demand to see the map” I shouted, and my parents could not do otherwise. Then dad did something unexpected; he ran to

their bedroom, picked up the mattress of their bed and gave me an envelope.

The envelope looked rather old and when I opened it, I found the map inside. It looked like a treasure hunt map which led to a strange looking island. I couldn't understand the note at the bottom of the map so I decided to give it to Samantha to see if she could translate it. I asked my father for permission to show it to her and he agreed. So, later that day I called Samantha to come round.

When Samantha finally managed to come she looked at the note very carefully but it took her a while to figure things out. She surfed the Net for some time and when she completed her search, she announced that she recognized the language; it was ancient Greek. The note was saying the following:

“Somewhere far, somewhere you can’t see, the only thing you can do is follow the Palm tree”.

What did that mean? Where is this “far”? Nothing made sense. We needed more clues. “Maybe we can find this Palm tree in the map” Samantha said and we started looking more closely, paying attention to every detail. But even though we tried hard, we couldn’t find anything resembling a Palm Tree. Once again we were in a dead end.

That night I fell asleep quite early as I was exhausted. I had very strange and vivid dreams. At some point my uncle appeared next to me. We were at his study and he kept repeating these words to me: “Shed some light to the map, shed some light to the map”. Then my uncle faded away and my friends Samantha and Carl appeared next to me.

We were all very anxious about something but... a sudden irritating noise woke me up.

I woke up covered in sweat! The phone must have been ringing for a while ... I was relieved to hear Samantha's voice. "Samantha...Shed some light onto the map!" I whispered.

"What? What are you talking about? Are you ok? "

She sounded worried.

She came over and we started discussing the dream.

"Let me try something.." she said and left the room in a hurry. She came back with her led light torch and leaned towards the map.

"That's it" she yelled! "Look!"

A secret note was revealed: I'm something red. I'm near you.

We looked around anxiously. We moved towards my uncle's bookcase and... there it was! My uncle's

favourite red leather archaeology book. The one I was never allowed to touch! I pulled it out of the shelf and suddenly a secret door was revealed behind the bookcase! A steep slide led us to a dark basement. We used our torch to light up the place. We could only see a large marble stone! We went closer and tried to read what was inscribed. “Frank Miller?” I cried!! Could this be my uncle’s grave? “Stop yelling and give me a hand here!” Samantha had already started lifting the marble stone. I turned the other way. “Don’t be scared silly! It’s empty! Actually...” she murmured “there’s something in it” she picked up something that looked like a flash drive. What could be the meaning of all this? Was my uncle still alive after all? We rushed upstairs to my father’s computer.

## CHAPTER 3

We sat in silence for a moment, staring at the screen in disbelief. My father's old computer whirred as the USB stick's contents came to life on the monitor. What we had expected to be another clue—something tangible, something we could touch or read—turned out to be something far stranger: a video game.

The screen displayed a simple, pixelated map, with five distinct levels. Each level represented an obstacle course on an island, and at the end of the last one, there was a small icon that resembled a water fountain. Below the game's title was a cryptic message: Find the Fountain to Unlock the Truth.

“What... is this?” Carl muttered, his voice tinged with confusion. He leaned closer to the screen. “Are we seriously supposed to play this?”

I couldn't help but chuckle nervously. "I don't know, but it seems like whatever's on this drive is important. My uncle... this is how he wanted us to find something." Samantha's brow furrowed, clearly deep in thought. "It's not just a game, John. Look at the design. It's too specific, too detailed. This could be the key. This has to be the key."

I stared at the screen again, studying the pixelated image of the island. It was almost like a map, a digital map. The first level showed a beach with rocky terrain and a few trees scattered around, while the last level had jagged cliffs and swirling dark waters. My pulse quickened. This wasn't just about winning some game. This was something deeper. "Alright, let's see what happens," I said, taking a deep breath. "We'll play it, see what it reveals. Maybe this will give us a clue about the

island or the fountain.” We started the game. The controls were simple enough: move, jump, and dodge obstacles. The first few levels were relatively easy—just a few traps, some wild animals, and scattered items to collect along the way. Each level seemed to get harder, the terrain more treacherous, but the real puzzle wasn’t just navigating the island; it was the feeling of familiarity. I couldn’t shake the thought that I’d seen this place before—somewhere, somehow. The scenery, the structures hidden in the background, the way the levels were structured—it was like a memory I couldn’t quite place. Carl grinned. “Hey, this isn’t so bad. I mean, it’s challenging, but it’s fun. Look, I’m about to make it to level four!” Samantha, however, was silent, her face tense. She wasn’t playing; instead, she was leaning in closer, analyzing the details of

the game with an intensity that only she could muster. "Look at this," she said softly, almost to herself. "The patterns in the obstacles... they match the geographical features on the map your uncle gave you. This game... it's real." We stopped for a second. My stomach churned as I realized what she was implying. Could the game actually be a guide? Could it be telling us where the island was? A game of this caliber, encoded with clues? I shook my head, still trying to absorb it all. "But... the last level, it's so much harder. How are we supposed to get through it?" "That's the thing," Samantha replied, "It's not just about getting through the game. It's about understanding it. If we can solve the final level, maybe it'll show us where the fountain is or where the island really is."

Carl nodded, still focused on the screen. "Right. But we'll need help with this one, I can already tell. I'm not the best with these kinds of challenges, especially when they start getting... complicated."

I sighed, agreeing with Carl. "Yeah. This one's not just about dodging rocks and jumping over pits. The last level has something more to it. I think my uncle left this for us... to make us think."

We sat in silence for a moment, unsure of what to do next. That's when Samantha suddenly spoke again. "Wait a minute... there's something about the game that's different from the rest of the levels. The way the environment reacts. I think the fountain isn't just at the end of the level—it's hidden. There's a trigger point, something we need to activate to reveal it."

I stared at her, the realization dawning on me. “A hidden trigger? Like a secret?” “Exactly,” she said, her eyes gleaming. “A secret location. Something that only appears if we know what to look for.”

I glanced back at Carl. “Looks like we’ve got our work cut out for us. The last level is going to be tough, but we’re not doing this alone.” Samantha gave me a reassuring smile. “We’ll figure it out. We’ve come this far, John. We can’t stop now.”

The game flickered as Carl made his way through the penultimate level, the screen flashing red as he narrowly dodged a large rockfall. My heart pounded in sync with the game’s music. We were getting closer, but there was no way we could make it without help. I picked up my phone and dialed a number I hadn’t called in a while. “Hey, Jason. I need your help. I’m in a bit of a situation. Can you

meet us?” The voice on the other end was confused but intrigued. “What’s going on, John? What do you need me for?” “I’ll explain everything when you get here. Just get over here. It’s important.” I hung up, turning back to the screen. Samantha and Carl were already strategizing for the final level, but I couldn’t help but feel a sense of dread creeping up my spine. Whatever we were about to uncover, I knew it would change everything. And Jason, as much as he didn’t know it yet, was about to play a key role in unraveling the mystery of the island. Jason appeared and we explained everything to him. He was an incredible gamer, much better than all of us together. If someone could do it, it was him. And he didn’t disappoint us. After completing the game, we thought there was nothing more. Suddenly uncle

Frank appeared on the screen and Samantha and I looked at each other and turned up the volume on my father's computer. What if my uncle Frank was alive and he was telling us where he was? In the video my uncle was telling us how hard it had been for him to find the island. He seemed nervous, as if there was something he was afraid to tell. We agreed that, for some reason, he couldn't be very specific about the situation. Then, he mentioned some coordinates, which we immediately wrote down on a piece of paper, 0oN, 0oE, but just as he was about to tell us what those coordinates were about... the video cut off.

They often dreamed of adventures, of doing something no one else dared, but this was beyond their expectations. That's when Samantha started to

scroll on the Internet looking for those strange coordinates. A post claimed these coordinates led to a forgotten island, a place that wasn't on any map — “The Island That Wasn't There.” Jason laughed. “This has to be fake.” But Carl, always the curious one, copied the coordinates into Google Earth. There was nothing there but open ocean, somewhere in the South Atlantic. And yet, zooming in, they thought they could see a faint shape — like an island blurred out by satellite glitches.

“Maybe it's military,” said Carl. “Or maybe... it's something nobody wants us to find.” Whatever it was, they all felt the urge to discover where those coordinates could take them in the end. They looked at each other in silence for a moment. Then Jason, who was much older than the rest, grinned.

“My uncle still has that old Cessna. He lets me fly with him all the time. We could say we’re going for a quick vacation. He won’t ask questions.” The rest of them seemed to agree and just like that, the plan was born. The next week, with backpacks full of supplies and hearts speeding fast for adventure, they convinced Jason’s uncle to let them use the plane for a “weekend getaway” to the Azores. Once in the air, they changed course and followed the mysterious coordinates.

The ocean stretched endlessly beneath them as they were flying. The trip would last five and a half hours, so they didn't get as many resources, just some bottles of water, some sandwiches and parachutes since the plane was very old. After four hours, it started to get windy but it was very light. When there was only one hour left a great gust of

wind broke one of the propellers, causing them to fall. Luckily, they could always use the parachutes and they finally survived as Jason managed to land safely in an open field. However, they lost the supplies and the plane was broken. They thought about going back, but the boy fully trusted the words of that video of his uncle Frank and he really needed to find him. Luckily he had his friends' support as well. They had to continue walking but it would take three more hours, and night was approaching. After two hours it got dark so they slept on the street near a gas station. The next morning they woke up very hungry. Fortunately people thought they were homeless and left them some coins, so they were able to have breakfast at the gas station and when they finished, they continued their journey.

They walked along beaches, forest, valleys, there were only 10 minutes left to reach their destination. From a distance they could see a small neighborhood with barely 20 houses. When they arrived at that town they saw a sign in a strange language they couldn't understand. When they arrived at their destination it didn't look exactly as their imagination had pictured it, it was a simple, old and dirty house. The boy didn't have a good feeling about that horrible house, but he rang the bell anyway. The door opened very slowly and little by little a face could be seen. It was...

## **CHAPTER 4**

Suddenly, the front door opened and what looked as a familiar face opened the door. It looked a lot

like uncle Frank, Carl explained. The girl introduced herself as Abby and welcomed the company inside the house. They were all surprised and looked at the girl with reservation. -Please don't be afraid she said. Frank was my mum's professor at the university. -Both of them have been searching for answers. But Frank has been missing for months now. We didn't know what to do. My mum has left the island trying to find answers. The company felt claustrophobic since the house was dark and the air was fuggy rendering the atmosphere frowsty. The girl lead them to the basement of the building. The walls had been covered with creepy messages in a language they didn't recognise but their fears had been heightened when Samantha translated what was on the walls. They shivered but tried to keep calm. It was written

in greek. -Do not enter one of the messages said. Samantha was firm and looked at her friends in courage. -Someone is trying to scare us off... don't worry ... I don't believe a word. Dim lights didn't make it any easier for the company of friends. But somewhere , towards the end of the corridor , Abby looked at them and showed them the door. She signaled them to follow her with a simple gesture. The friends looked at each other with concern but decided to enter. John nodded in condescension. They were led by curiosity and felt that something strange was about to be revealed.... They were right.... Abby looked at them firmly and led them to a table... -Come look for yourself ....this is what Frank has left behind -What's that? John asked It's a disc... Abby said. -Well it seems like the famous disc of Faistos -How did it get here

Samantha asked. -I have no idea ....Abby answered. But it's broken ..you see.. -Well Samantha what do you think? Jason asked -We need to put the disk together-Carl said I'll do my best Carl said and tried to glue the broken parts together. After a while he was ready.

-Samantha where are you John exclaimed

- I am here John...stop yelling at me. I was looking at some of the notes your uncle has left behind...

Samantha started touching some of the letters, pressed what seemed to be a small button on the disc....and realised the precious stones were special..

-These are rubies-never before have I ever seen anything like that... she shouted in excitement.

Carl, John ,Jason come look closer-they all looked in excitement at their discovery .However, as they looked meticulously, they noticed that a small piece

of the precious stone was cut off-what had happened? They wondered.

They started searching into the darkest places of the basement while Abby was trying to find a torch to make things easier for the company. Suddenly, Abby remembered that Frank had a chest in one of the cabinets on the upper level. They all rushed above, happy to leave that dark place behind. It was true that Uncle Frank had been researching secretly, not revealing all his work. Abby led them to his study. The company started searching. -Guys, please help me find the missing piece-Abby asked Everyone joined her but to no avail. Suddenly, a glowing red light started beaming out of a small cabinet. Jason spoke cautiously in a low posture.

-Oh my God, it's there. Let's open it. He rushed towards the cabinet and slowly opened it. He was struck by a bright light.

-That's it !!John said. We have just found it.

-Ok, let's place it on the disc, Samantha said.

-Right here, Carl explained... there is an empty spot just there.

-Ok, guys let's all put in on the disk, together John said The company placed their hands on the disk and while Samantha could read the scripture in amazement , the placement of the ruby caused a metamorphosis. Strong, bright light blinded everyone and something strange happened...Everybody lost consciousness. When they opened their eyes they found themselves in a peculiar yet unfamiliar place.....

-Where are we? They all exclaimed.

The voices around them grew stronger and stronger...

What is happening? Samantha said. Who are these people? Why are they screaming?

-Why are they all dressed in this way? Jason asked.

-Oh guys look!!!! John said

-Get up immediately, now!!! look at these people.

They are coming towards us...!

As the company was trying to get their grip back ,the angry mob was approaching ...

-Let's get inside this building, John said.

-Come on, quickly! Carl yelled at them...

-I know this monument, John said-it was built during the French revolution!!!

-Guys, do you understand what happened? We have been teleported back in time!!!!Samantha exclaimed!! The disk has magic powers!!!

As the company found refuge into the building near place de Concorde, the mob's screaming was getting at its highest point!!! In a few minutes a carriage approached leaving the company of friends amazed!! Who is that woman? John wondered!!

Samantha plucking up courage approached an angry woman who was yelling and throwing vegetables at the woman who had her hands tied behind her back....

-That's Marie Antoinette!!!! the furious woman replied.

-She will suffer for what she has done to us!!

Samantha's eyes widened in shock. She left the scene and got back to her friends!! They were all in shock and shattered to see the guillotine ready for Marie Antoinette's beheading....

-Let's go, please! we won't find uncle Frank here...John said.

-The disc must have teleported uncle Frank to an unknown destination....Jason said!!!

-Please, let's all go! It is dangerous here... Carl said.

The friends got the disc on their hands again ,touched the rubies and got transferred into a different place, leaving Marie Antoinette to her ill fate.

As the company was being teleported to back to present time or what they thought would happen...the disc had a different opinion....

Suddenly, the company of friends found themselves into a new destination again.

Waking up not to what they thought Uncle Frank's house on the island would be but to a cabin...

peculiar noises were heard and they woke up abruptly to the sound of small explosions!!!

-Oh Dear God!!! Where are we now? This isn't your uncle's house!!! Samantha said to John.

- You're right, John said!!! We will never find Uncle Frank!!

They decided to get out of the cabin, only to find out they were on a different island!! Earthquakes were taking place and the ground was shaking!!!

They saw scared people running towards their houses...A beautiful village could be seen in a distance!!!

-This is ancient Thira !!! Carl exclaimed!!

-Oh no!!! Samantha said... we did it again!!!

-Let's look for Uncle Frank...it seems that the disc is trying to guide us into his discovery!!! Jason said.

-How? John said!!

-Look! we are in danger!!! The volcano is on the brink of eruption!!! Carl was able to notice the signs...as thick smoke was coming out of the mountain and the smell of sulphur dioxide was unbearable!!!

- Well, we 've got some time, I think, John explained....

The earthquakes are not as frequent as I have read in archaeology books... we've got some time to ask around about uncle Frank and explore the pre historic village of ancient Thira...

-Ok but not for too long, I'm scared Samantha said and Jason agreed!!

-Let's see inside this house, look this woman has just entered... John said.

-It was my dream to see in person the famous frescoes found in the prehistoric village!!!

I'll knock on the door..let's hope someone will let us in... John crossed his fingers!! The old woman opened the door and let the friends inside..

- What do you want? Can you see we are suffering?  
The Gods are angry at us!!!

The ground has been shaking for days and the leaders of the community are refusing our relocation!!!

-Ok ,can we stay with you please ..just for a little while!!! we are all alone and scared. We are looking for our uncle....Did you by any chance see him in the area?

The old woman looked at them in amazement.

-There was a man a few months ago...he took interest in the frescoes in our house...my husband who died last week ....his lungs couldn't stand the

fumes from the volcano...took him in ...after a few days, he was gone... noone ever saw him in our village. He vanished, the old woman gasped...

-Please, let me see the frescoes my uncle took interest in...John said

The old woman led him to an area where it seemed like a living room and John was impressed by what he saw!!! In front of him the history of the prehistoric village of ancient Thira unravelled. The company was able to see first hand the frescoes- now safe in the National Archaeological Museum of Athens- and were in awe of this magnificent view...

-Samantha kept showing the boxers on the wall and Carl was stunned by the boys fishing...scenes of a life and a culture gone by the eruption of the volcano but also preserved by it!!

-How amazing to be able to witness what happened to this soil thousands of years ago, Carl explained!!!

-Yes, how amazing Jason gasped. The air was getting more polluted by the chemicals coming from the volcano....

The village is amazing the company agreed. It can be compared with a modern one... they all thought.

But uncle Frank was nowhere to be found once more!!! the disc was playing games to the company of friends moving them back and forth in historical places Uncle Frank took interest in while working as a professor in university. But where is he now?

No one knew...John was devastated since he wanted to find Uncle Frank and get him back to his family...be praised by his mother for his hard work...but to no avail..He was unsuccessful.

The soil was shaking hard now, the trembling of the earth was gradually getting worse and worse and the company thought it was time to leave the island and go back to their lives....

The company left the old woman's house devastated to know that this beautiful, little village would be gone in a matter of time...

They knew they couldn't interfere with the history of the place and as hard as it was, they had to go...The air was been polluted by gases and rocks were being thrown out of the volcano... It was a matter of time... Everything would be lost by the famous volcanic eruption in ancient Thira.

John gathered with his friends around the disc and magically they vanished...

Uncle Frank was nowhere to be found!!

## CHAPTER FIVE

We were back home again. We didn't know what just happened. We were shocked, worried, motivated and miserable. I left like my heart just broke. My soul wanted to scream but this experiences pulled me up to find uncle Frank. We were lost in our own thoughts, when Samantha said: - John in the video your uncle mentioned something about coordinates, like 0E 0N. She was very excited.

- You're right!

I was screaming with the same expression.

- We have to find those coordinates on the map. I ran to get the map and quickly put it on the table when Jason said:

- This doesn't make sense. Nothing is here under those coordinates.

- You aren't right. There is Null Island under those coordinates.

As always, Samantha started to act smart.

- Null is like nothing here - Jason started joking as always to irritate her.

- No! You are dumb or what?!-Samatha started to be annoyed.

- No I don't - Jason said rolling his eyes and thinking "somebody help me".

- We have to travel to this Null Island - I said to end the unnecessary conversation.

- No. We can't miss our lectures - Samantha started acting as always.

- BUT I MUST FIND MY UNCEL FRANK! - I exploded with anger.

- You can't be so nervous - Carl told me, relaxed as always.

I was really nervous that time. They both promised me to help to find my uncle.

- I'm not nervous. You both told me, you will help me find uncle Frank.

- If Sami(Samantha) and Carl are going I guess, I don't have to go with you. - Jason started smiling and said this with arrogant voice.

- No, you have to go with us.- Samantha told this with a little anger in her eyes.

- So Sami will you skip your seminar and join us - I told this to point on her.

- Okey - She said this with reluctance.

- Wait a minute I didn't agree to come with you - Jason said this. At the same time he crossed his arms.

- What?! - Carl was shocked, he literally ate a sandwich.

- You don't listen to us or what ?! - Samantha said with angry voice.

- You're right Samantha. So what is the problem? Where we need to travel? - Carl said with his mouth full of food.

- Yes, we have to travel to the Null Island - I told him.

- Okey I agree to travel with you - Carl said, swallowing his sandwich.

- So have to prepare a plan - Samantha started to act like a know-it-all.

- Oh really? I didn't know it! - Jason tried to provoke Samantha again. Samantha was ignoring him and we started planning our travel. As always we had few arguments but we planned everything perfectly.

I went to buy tickets but my parents stopped me in the hallway. My mom told me:

- You can't travel until you finish your studies.
- Mom but I have to find uncle Frank. - I was deeply upset.
- You can't travel you know it!- Dad raised his voice.
- OKEY! - I said it with anger and came back to the room.

My friends noticed I was sad and angry at the same time. Carl asked me immediately:

- What happened to you ?
- My parents didn't allow me to travel until I finish my studies.- I said with sad voice.
- I can travel by myself but I don't have enough money.- I started crying.

- Don't worry, we can go for this travel after our studies. - Samantha said with a calming voice.

They all hugged me to comfort me, of course except Jason. I was very sad, that I couldn't find my uncle before I finish my studies.

Now I'm 23 years old, finished my studies, happy travelling with all of my good friends to the Null Island. Deep in my heart I still have the hope to meet my best uncle Frank soon.