

The Adequate Person

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About the book

Isaac a fine young teen faces some problems in his current school and his parents decide to move him to another school and board him there. But Isaac soon found out about a bone - chilling mystery from that school which was connected to a treasure. He meets a lot of characters along the way until coming to an end. He follows the footsteps of a former student named "Harry Rogers" who had tried to find the treasure in the past but failed due to poor planning and friend betrayals. The story is divided into 6 chapters, each being as suspense and interesting as the recent. Tim and Jacob are two friends made by Isaac as soon as coming to the school and they also involve in his adventure to make sure Isaac isn't alone in his adventure.

"So Isaac, was it?" asked the English teacher sitting on her majestic throne in front of Isaac.

"Yes, Mrs. Jackson" Isaac answered.

"Well..." Mrs. Jackson started moving around the huge piles of folders on her desk so she could get a better view of the new kid that was hoping to apply for her class.

"You really seem like a very sweet and a polite kid to me Isaac" Mrs. Jackson said. "But I'd really like to see you improving up on your recent grades from the other school" she continued to add.

"I'd try my best" Isaac replied.

"So, Mrs. Flinn, you're leaving this evening right?" Mrs. Jackson asked turning to Isaac's mother.

"Oh, yes Mrs. Jackson, my husband will be having a special meeting with his friends at work tomorrow and according to him, it sounds a bit urgent" said Mrs. Flinn.

On the way Isaac was told about almost everything. He already knew that he was going to stay in one of the school's hostels. He was quite unsure about that since he had almost no experience in living in a hostel. But as his mother used to say, "There's a first time for everything", he knew he had to give it a try.

The conversation between the teacher and Isaac's mother kept going and Isaac soon found himself staring at various things inside the classroom. Specially the dream catcher that was hanging by the ceiling.

Isaac got flashbacks of him having one in his own bedroom hanging down. He really thought it protected him from bad dreams and demons, but looking back at it as a teenager, it felt so stupid to believe in such nonsense.

"So Isaac, now I'm going to introduce you a new friend" said Mrs. Jackson.

Mrs. Jackson picked up her cellphone and dialed a number turning to the window looking into the foggy and snowy environment. Isaac took this moment to study Mrs. Jackson a bit. From the outside, she seemed like a really nice person, but the thing that stood out the most was the huge ear rings that she was wearing. Isaac couldn't even imagine having to wear something that big in his ears the whole day. It made a really annoying sound whenever Mrs. Jackson turned her head fast enough.

Mrs. Jackson had brown hair, but it seemed like it was kind of tinted in red in some parts.

"Yes, can you send over Zack to my class for a second" said Mrs. Jackson through the phone. "Thank you!"

"So, Mrs. Flinn, I can confidently say that there's absolutely nothing to worry about our hostels. They're in great quality and I'm sure Isaac would easily get some friends into his inner circle" said Mrs. Jackson.

"Oh yes Mrs. Jackson, I've heard many great things about this school even before I was expecting to move my kid here" said Mrs. Flinn.

The door on the right was suddenly opened and a really tall teen with messy black hair entered the classroom. He was wearing layers of clothing possibly to eliminate the coldness outside and had a little metal box on his right hand.

Mrs. Jackson was startled at first, but her face quickly went from fear to disappointment in seconds after seeing the stranger.

"Zack, seems like your discipline is quite weak" said Mrs. Jackson.

Zack took a second to understand the people in the classroom and tried to say something. He seemed really nervous.

"Oops, I'm really, really sorry Mrs. Jackson" said Zack stepping out of the classroom again and knocking on the door.

"Discipline must be good in a kid in this school" said Mrs. Jackson giving a smile at Mrs. Flinn.

"May I come in Mrs. Jackson?" asked Zack.

"Yes, yes, you may" said Mrs. Jackson.

Zack walked up to Mrs. Jackson and stood next to her facing Isaac and Mrs. Flinn.

"So Isaac, this is Zack and Zack, this is Isaac. You're both in the same age!" said Mrs. Jackson.

"Zack is a great kid and I trust him with everything. He is kind of a watcher at the hostel and he has all the keys required to open any door in this school. It's not that easy to earn my trust actually" said Mrs. Jackson standing up from her seat.

"So today, Zack will be showing where you're going to be staying and also introduce you to some friends in your age. I really think you're going to be an outstanding student in this school Isaac, but you should keep a few things in your mind before everything..." Mrs. Jackson looked straight into Isaac's eyes.

"If you get caught doing anything unacceptable or prohibited by the school, we'd have to take strict punishments. Because in this school, it's all about discipline" said Mrs. Jackson.

"All right!" said Mrs. Jackson sitting on her throne looking at Mrs. Flinn.

"Zack, take him to his place while I have a word with Mrs. Flinn"

Zack picked up Isaac's heavy bag and opened the door for Isaac. Isaac really understood why Zack had such layered clothing on top of him when he got out of the classroom. The environment was so cold that if he stayed half naked for approximately 3 minutes, he'd possibly freeze to death.

Zack quietly guided Isaac along a hallway and stopped in front of a door which had the label "*hostel*" in it. Then, he reached into his small metal box which he was holding in his right hand and took out a key. According to the sound it made when the key was taken, Isaac knew that it was just one key out of a couple dozens. But the problem was why he had such powers. Because from the outside, he was just a normal 14 year old.

"You're probably not going to be going to any classes today" said Zack while trying to open the door.

"I'd help you get your place ready" he continued.

After a bit of struggling, Zack successfully opened the door which lead to the sleeping area. There were like 25 double beds and the room was very captivating despite the lonely vibe.

"I think your bed is in the other section" Zack said showing Isaac another door.

"How did you become the key holder for the hostels?" Isaac finally decided to ask the question that was itching him since the beginning.

"Oh, it's a long story" said Zack. It sounded like one of those lines almost everyone used to ignore the subject.

"But don't worry, I'm going to tell you it anyways" said Zack looking for the key to open the door.

"The most recent key holder was an Irish woman. A really strict one. If she hated something, she needed everyone to hate it and not one to like it in any way. Oh god, I still remember the sleepless nights I spent because of those damn disputes among the boys and that woman. But I managed to have a descent friendship with that woman though. You just have to act according to her when she's around and that's it. She even shared a few of her stories which were really interesting to hear. But suddenly, one day, Mrs. Jackson called me while I was randomly walking along this hallway and asked me if I could become the replacement of that woman. I honestly was shocked at that moment and after that, none of us ever saw her again. Nobody knows what really happened to her. This is something I just got my hands on randomly. Nothing too special about it" Zack said finally opening the door with a bit of a struggle.

"God, these doors are getting much more challenging to open. They better repair these" said Zack.

The other section of the hostels was literally disappointing for Isaac as it was the exact opposite of the recent section. It barely had lighting from the windows and that light was blocked with a huge tree.

Zack walked near a bed and suddenly stopped by seeing something.

"Apparently, this section is no longer in use" said Zack.

"That's a relief!" said Isaac sighing.

"No time to enjoy the victory though, we will have to move one of these beds to the other section so you have something to sleep on tonight" said Zack.

After a few minutes, Zack and Isaac moved one of the beds to the other section and Zack sat on the bed to recover his energy.

"So, according to the schedule, you have a fixed time to sleep" said Zack.

"What's special in that?" asked Isaac.

"The thing is, when you finish dinner, you have 10 minutes to use the toilet and after that 10 minutes, you should sleep. The schedule doesn't really care if you're in the toilet or not, if it's time to sleep, then all of the lights in the school will be turned off automatically from the main system. So if you're unfortunate enough, you're gonna have a really bad time. You're going to have to walk a really long way in dark, and alone" said Zack.

"That sounds traumatizing" said Isaac.

"You have never been in a hostel before, have you?" asked Zack.

"How did you know" asked Isaac.

"I picked it up from your way of speaking. It's going to be pretty rough for you then" said Zack.

"But don't worry, I'm going to tell you everything you need to get used to it" he added.

"You're a great friend" said Isaac.

"So first, you should find a friend. A trustworthy one. Someone to be around you all the time. A gang would be better if possible. You're not going to survive if you try to do this solo. And then for god's sake don't believe those myths that everyone talk about. Specially about those ghost ones. And also stay away from people that try to force you into doing stupid things like ghost hunting. More than 20 people like you have been already kicked of this school and all of them have talked to me like you. Don't be one of them" Zack slowly stood up and looked at Isaac.

"You must be tired now, we'd meet at the dinner table again" said Zack leaving Isaac alone in the hostel.

"This sounds like a movie or something" Isaac whispered to himself.

"Isaac Hughes?" Isaac heard someone call out his name.

"It's time for dinner" the unknown person continued. That's when Isaac figured out that he had actually fallen asleep.

"I haven't seen you around here before, nice to meet you" said a kid leading his hand forward. Isaac too continued for a handshake and sat on the bed.

"I'm Jacob" said the kid adjusting his spectacles. "Did Zack bring you here?" asked Jacob.

"Yes" Isaac answered.

"Looks like we've got a new friend" another kid said approaching Isaac. Isaac felt like he was slowly becoming the main point of interest for everyone in the section and he was starting to get uncomfortable as many people started approaching him and started introducing themselves.

But out of nowhere, suddenly a tall teen with curly hair walked upto Isaac and menacingly stared at him for a few seconds. This guy was a few inches taller than Isaac and looked like he could easily fight off everyone in the place.

"Ah, I still remember the last person that stayed in this bed" he said. "Didn't even make it 2 weeks in this school" saying no more, he turned around and disappeared among the crowd.

"Is he a school bully or something?" Isaac asked quite confused by the incident.

"Eh, kind of..." said Jacob. "But don't worry about him, he's harmless"

"What did he mean by *the last person?*" Isaac continued in curiosity.

"Well..." Jacob tried to say something but his other friend Tim interrupted him.

"You might make him get sick of this school already!" Tim warned.

"I'm sure I won't!" Isaac said.

Jacob lightly stared at Tim and Tim looked at Isaac. Tim could feel the curiosity that was burning inside Isaac's eyes, so he looked at Jacob again and nodded.

"It was a student that came just like you and he got into the dark sides of this school too quickly. He

quickly became a thug until his parents had to take their kid to another school” said Jacob.

Isaac was completely confused. He understood absolutely nothing of what Jacob said.

“That’s a terrible explanation, let me just simplify it for you...” said Jacob.

“Guys! Come on, if we procrastinate any longer, we’d have to sleep with empty stomachs” Zack shouted from the door.

“I’d explain it to you later, Jacob is generally really bad at explaining things to people” Tim whispered into Isaac’s ear.

Only a few hours into the school, he was already feeling kind of spooked about what everyone else was talking about. He felt like there was some kind of secret that was being hidden from him. According to other s’ reactions, it had to be a really big one.

The school had a very strict schedule in which students had to follow. The dinner was the last item in the daily schedule and the students were given 30 minutes for it. At the dinner table, vegans could get something called “tokens” from a jar and keep it with them, so they don’t get meat or anything like that. The chairs were pure black and were organized on both sides of a really long table. The long table was actually formed by keeping a few tables consecutively and putting a really long tablecloth on it.

Isaac followed Jacob and Tim into the dining room and took a chair next to Jacob. The chair which was made in wood was really uncomfortable to sit on according to Isaac’s taste. Once everyone took chairs, Mrs. Jackson entered the room with her usual annoying earring sound while walking. She walked to the left end of the table and sat on a chair that seemed completely different from the ones that the students were having. It surely wasn’t as comfortable as her throne in her classroom, but Isaac was becoming a little jealous over it.

The whole room got dead quiet the second she took her chair and all of the eyes in the room were pointed at her. Mrs. Jackson turned his head around looking at the students and waved at a skinny woman in a white dress. The skinny woman then went through a door labeled as “Staff only” and came out with a bunch of others wearing the same outfit as hers. The empty dishes that were perfectly organized on another table were distributed very quickly and Isaac was amazed by the efficiency and the accuracy of those workers.

Another woman, starting from Mrs. Jackson, walked right along the table carrying a basket, putting sandwiches on each plate. Tim showed his “token” which was just a regular paper with the word “vegan” on it, the woman who was giving the sandwiches waved another woman. Isaac started figuring out how things were actually done in that school and he was really starting to like it.

After a few more rounds, their plates had a sandwich, a piece of an apple and also an orange juice, and Mrs. Jackson told them to start eating.

Isaac was quite excited to try out the food, but as he got his first bite, his dreams shattered. The bread

used in the sandwich was definitely two or three days old and it was the driest piece of bread Isaac had ever bitten into. Despite that, Isaac kept eating and he could actually enjoy the flavor.

Since Isaac was really hungry, he finished his dish in less than 4 minutes and then he looked at Jacob who had already finished his dish and fallen into thinking about something very deep.

"It's good that you're done Isaac" said Jacob. "But according to the dining table rules, we can't leave the table until all of us are done" he continued.

"So don't you think it's the best time to just tell me what you were willing to tell me?" Isaac begged.

"There was this kid named Rogers" said Tim. "I can't quite remember his first name but anyways, he was actually really into those ghost hunting stuff. He teamed up with one of the gangs in this school and did various different things while it was time to sleep according to the schedule. A few nights later, he separated himself from the gang for some reason and everyone knew that he was actually onto something that couldn't be shared. But nobody knew what it was. It was like just one week into the school, but he continued having disputes with the gang members until..." Tim got closer to Isaac and lowered his voice. "...One of his closest friends decided to betray him. They were talking about a TREASURE!" said Tim.

"That news quickly got to Mrs. Jackson and the next thing you know is everyone related were kicked out of the school" said Jacob. "That's all we know yet. Nobody brought it up after that"

"You see that guy over there?" Tim asked pointing at the school bully.

"That's Bill. His gang was the gang that was actually behind all that" said Tim.

"Then how did he not get kicked out?" Isaac asked.

"Bill was smart enough to drop out before things took a bad turn. In fact he even erased his name completely out of the drama. He decided to leave his own gang which was under his administration. The ones that didn't leave soon enough were kicked out" Tim said.

"So we still have some evidence left" Isaac said.

"I don't really think they'd reveal such a thing. They got themselves out of being kicked out by an inch and now, they're probably just trying to forget everything" Jacob said.

The next day, Isaac was ready to attend the classes for the first time. He always had Tim and Jacob beside him the majority of the time according to Zack's advice. The first few periods were spent well and Isaac even got to meet many new teachers from the school. The teacher Isaac found to be interesting the most was Mr. Jackson. Even though he had that name, he had absolutely no relation to Mrs. Jackson. Mr. Jackson was a teacher probably in his late forties or early fifties and he was really enjoyable to be around. He always managed to spice up the P.E. Period by telling really unique jokes and even hearing his

voice was quite relaxing.

Mr. Jackson decided to talk with Isaac for a few minutes after knowing that he had just applied for the school and he asked Isaac various things. Even though many students found teachers asking them questions to be quite annoying, it wasn't the same for Mr. Jackson. He was actually really fun to talk with for Isaac.

During the lunch break, students had to rely on their money for food at the canteen, but to make things easier for students from the hostel, there was something called "tokens", but this time, it wasn't just a regular paper with the word "vegan" written on it. It was a keycard and you simply had to swipe it after buying your food. At the end of the month, the total cost of the food would be paid by the parents.

Unlike the dinner, students had 45 minutes during the lunch break. And also, they could behave in any way and they weren't just cropped into a really long dining table with perfect discipline. After spending less than 10 minutes on the food itself, Isaac, Jacob and Tim decided to walk around so Isaac could get an understanding of the layout of the school. Tim used a map pinned on a notice board to show Isaac the layout of the school.

"I don't know why they had to put the toilets so far away and make us spend literally minutes walking back and forth between them and the hostels" said Tim.

"Tim, Jacob, can I talk to you guys for a second?" Mrs. Jackson said walking in the background. She was carrying a pile of folders which were stuffed from her stomach to neck. As Tim and Jacob approached her, she divided the pile into two and gave each to the two friends and told them something. Isaac had absolutely nothing to do but keep looking at the map.

Isaac ran his eyes around the map very slowly until coming over something suspicious. It was something shaped like a roof. It couldn't be fake because the map was definitely a satellite photo capture. The roof was made in something like wood and it seemed more like a small cabin. It was all the way on the top right corner of the map which meant he had to spend approximately 10 minutes to walk there from the hostels. But the good thing was that it was just a few metres away from the toilets.

"I don't think you'd be going there buddy" someone said in a friendly manner. Isaac turned around and saw Bil standing next to him. Even though everyone called him a bully, he seemed really friendly and innocent. The look was just in his appearance. It seemed like a really good example for that quote "Don't judge a book by its cover"

"What are you talking about?" Isaac asked.

"I was talking about this road" Bil said keeping his index finger on a quite faded gray road like trail. Isaac was quite shocked to see that because he hadn't noticed it earlier while searching the map.

"What does that road lead to?" Isaac continued to ask questions.

"Well, if you keep walking for like 2 minutes, you're gonna get to a small cabin. But still you're going to be

inside the boundaries of the school though" Bill said.

"And then there's a cemetery there. I once had a really stupid friend who was stubborn enough to ghost hunt in that place" Bill added.

Isaac was strongly sure that Bill was referring to the kid named Rogers, because Tim and Jacob had already talked to Isaac about how Bill was circularly related to Rogers's work. Isaac really needed to ask Bill about that incident but he had to control himself because he might actually cause an old wound to renew itself.

"I'm not supposed to be telling a stranger about all this" Bill said turning around and trying to walk away.

"Oh, no, I won't tell anyone about this, you can trust me!" Isaac said.

"A dozen people have told me that same line earlier. None satisfied me though" Bill said walking away.

"I think you know something about the kid that was kicked out" Isaac finally decided to ask Bill. "Rogers" Isaac said.

"Rogers?" Bill said turning around and stopping. "Sorry doesn't ring a bell" he said.

"You worked with him in the early days" Isaac continued.

"You... mean.. Harry Rogers!!??" Bill asked in fear.

Bill invited Isaac to the hostel section again and started searching something under Isaac's mattress.

"So the person who owned this bed before you was a kid named Harry Rogers" Bill said with trembling hands.

"He could commit a war crime just to his advantage. The guy was a total selfish idiot" he continued.

Bill took out a really old looking folder from under Isaac's mattress and started searching for something inside it.

"It's not here" Bill said.

"What are you searching for? I don't understand anything!" Isaac said.

"Harry Rogers, he was a great friend of mine. He came here just like you and he literally became one of the best members from my gang in a really short time. But the we didn't even know he did anything to his advantage. He did pretty cool activities with us like ghost hunting. One day, we decided to take to another level and just do the ghost hunting in the cemetery. It was just me, 3 of my friends from the gang and Harry. We were caught red handed by a woman that used to work here in this hostel section and she tried to inform about this to the teachers. But it turned out we weren't the only thieves. The woman was with there with another woman looking for something in the cemetery. She had a shovel and was definitely

ready to dig up something. Harry was actually brave enough to bring that up. It not only saved us from being kicked out but also created a bond between that woman and Harry. Harry then found out that the woman was actually after some kind of treasure in this area. So he decided to involve. I knew that this was getting out of control, so I dropped out. Things got too far that even police had to peek in and the woman surely got arrested, 2 of my friends and Harry were kicked out of the school" said Bill.

"But what were you searching for though?" asked Isaac.

"They were this close to finding the treasure my friend, they even knew where it was. They even had a map. But the thing is that Harry definitely hid them somewhere and nobody knows where he hid them. If we find this thing, this is going to be an Indiana Jones movie" Bill continued.

Isaac slowly started realizing the risk of joining Bill. He could easily end up the way others did while looking for the treasure. Though, still a part of his mind was insisting him to do so despite the risk, because Isaac was a regular curious teen. But he knew he had to think twice of this situation.

"I don't think I'd be doing that" Isaac said.

Bill's face quickly turned from excitement to disappointment and he lied the folder on the mattress.

"Why would you even reject such an awesome adventure!?" Bill asked.

"We might renew an old wound, that's all I know" Isaac said.

"Valid points, but I'm sure someone else would like my idea" Bill said turning around. "But if you tell anyone else about our conversation, my whole gang will be after you in no time" he said.

Isaac nodded his head to let Bill know that he won't tell anyone else about it. Because it was a really risky situation for both of them. It seemed like Bill was going to go after the old would even after all those burdens. If Mr. Jackson ever found out of such a conversation going on secretly in the hostel, she wouldn't hesitate or think twice of kicking out that kid.

As soon as Isaac looked at the folder, the bell rang and he knew that it was now time for the next period. So he picked up the folder and hid it under one of his books so nobody would suspect that.

"What have I gotten myself into?" Isaac asked himself.

The biology period according to Jacob and Tim was the most boring period to exist in the school. It was obvious for Tim since he was really more of a mathematics fan. The teacher Mrs. Barbara Wells was definitely in her late 50s and even had a really hard time talking, so the whole class had to be quiet in order to hear her as she was a really low speaker. The other thing was that she didn't even care about the students while teaching. If nobody was even listening, she'd still continue teaching.

"Isaac, where have you been? We've been searching for you this whole time!" Tim asked sitting next to Isaac.

Now, if Isaac brought up that he had been with Bill the whole time, Tim and Jacob would start questioning everything and he'd end up having to confess about what Bill said. Even though Isaac had a descent relationship with Tim and Jacob, he wasn't ready to make them secret holders yet.

"After Mrs. Jackson called out you two, I decided to walk around the school and get used to the new environment a little bit" Isaac said.

"Mrs. Jackson told us to bring some files to the principal, I'm sorry for not telling you anything before going" Jacob apologized.

"It's fine" Isaac said.

"What's this?" Jacob said suddenly pulling the folder that was kept under the biology book.

Not knowing what to say, Isaac froze. Isaac didn't even know what was inside the folder.

"Harry Rogers?" Jacob read something.

Jacob's eyes widened and his spectacles almost fell off. He seemed traumatized by seeing something inside the folder.

"How did you get this!???" Jacob asked.

That's when Isaac's mind was struck with the best lie possible.

"I was adjusting my mattress and I found this under it" Isaac said.

After a few more seconds of reading, Jacob lied the folder opened on the desk. It was a letter written by a person named "David Rogers" to "Harry Rogers".

"It's not just David Rogers" Jacob said removing the top letter from the pile of papers.

"Harry Rogers has also replied to David Rogers. I think in this case, David Rogers is his father" he continued.

"Hold this Tim, we're going to investigate this tonight" said Jacob.

The day was spent just like the other days and it was time to get ready for the dinner table. The teens were really excited and curious to see what secrets the folder was holding inside.

"We should wait until everyone's asleep or everyone would be putting their noses into this mystery. But the problem is that we won't have any light to read the letters because the power would be disconnected from the main system by that time. To get over that problem, we're going to need something like a flashlight, how are we going to get one?" Tim asked.

"The security guard has a few flashlights in his chamber. If we get them, we'll be good to go" Jacob said.

"What if we get caught?" Isaac asked.

"Relies strictly on our stealth my friend" Tim said.

"I've got a plan in place, I'd tell you guys about that during the dinner" Jacob said.

Just like the recent day, Zack had to remind everyone that it was time for dinner. Bill had been acting like absolutely nothing happened between him and Isaac in the afternoon but proceeded to give Isaac strong gazes every here and then while Isaac was with his friends.

"So first of all, we should be having some kind of way to communicate, if you hear a meow, you should just forget about others and fall back. The plan will be abandoned and the mission as well. But if you hear a bark, you should approach the person that made the sound. Do you understand?" Jacob said.

Both Tim and Isaac nodded.

"First, we wait exactly 20 minutes after the power disconnect and make sure our way is clear. Then I am going to call out both of you and we're going to exit through the door. The walk from there to the security guard's chamber is a pretty rough one because, there are security cameras in various places and the guard is literally watching them from his place. Once we get there, we should find a way to distract him out of the chamber, then we go in, get his toolbox and there must be a flashlight" Jacob finished.

"But we should be really careful because one sudden move might ruin the whole plan!" Tim added.

After finishing the dinner, the teens were given extra 10 minutes, but Isaac, Jacob and Tim used that 10 minutes to exchange beds with the other teens so they'll be staying in consecutive beds which would make communication a lot easier for them.

After a few minutes, Mrs. Jackson walked into the section and started looking around to make sure nobody was outside and left. After about 2 more minutes, the main light source for the hostel was turned off leaving everyone in darkness. The room now had absolutely no light, but it was mostly fine because the students were supposed to be sleeping. Isaac took the folder with the letters inside and hid it under his pillow.

The next 20 minutes was spent rather slowly because the three friends had absolutely nothing to do but wait till the right moment to deploy their plan. Isaac heard a someone approaching him and patting him on the shoulder. It was Tim.

"Don't make any noise, or we'll be in detention!" said Jacob. They walked slowly out of the section and got to the hallway. The hallway was not as dark as the hostels section because the moon was still lighting it from a weak angle.

"Security cameras in this school often have a small red LED in them, we should look for them" Tim said.

"Tim, I don't think taking this way is a good idea, we're out of the schedule, we better take another way to

avoid cameras" Jacob suggested.

The teens walked out of the hallway and continued aside the walls. The freezing cold was becoming a big problem for them.

"Stop!!!" Jacob whispered.

"No honey, I'll be back home in a few days, just take care of your sister" someone said from the distance. It sounded like Mrs. Jackson.

Jacob hid behind a tree and peeked to see what was going on.

"We might need to wait here until Mrs. Jackson ends her call she is in our way" he said.

While they were waiting for Mrs. Jackson to finish the phone call, Isaac decided to recall the things that happened during the day. It had been a really unique day for him. He was thinking to explore what the cabin near the toilets was and also other cabin that Bill was talking about.

"Ok honey, bye!" Mrs. Jackson said putting her phone back in her purse. Then those annoying earring sounds were heard which proved that she'd walked away. But Jacob decided to wait a little bit more until the earring sound was completely out of audible range since he didn't want to risk anything.

They continued the walk and finally arrived at the destination. They could see the security guard's chamber which was about 100 meters away and some lights were being emitted from the chamber which probably meant that the guard has been watching the CCTV cameras.

"All right, we get only one shot at this and we shouldn't screw that one up" Jacob said.

Suddenly, the annoying sound of the earrings were heard again. But this time, it was getting closer and closer. The three teens were confused and looked at each other in complete shock. The only solution was to hide in something. Tim quickly crawled into a bush nearby and pulled Isaac and Jacob into it with his grip. The earring sounds got closer and closer until Mrs. Jackson appeared right in front of the bush. Her face was completely lit by the cell phone she was holding and it seemed like that she was looking for something.

Mrs. Jackson was literally standing a meters away from the bush and the teens were trembling.

"Mr. Johnson, are you there?" she asked in a quite low tone but still being a bit loud as usual.

"Yes, Ma'am!" someone answered from the security chamber.

Mrs. Jackson started walking toward the security chamber which was a huge relief for the teens.

"What is she doing around here?" Isaac asked in complete confusion.

Suddenly, footsteps were heard coming at them. It was a tall person, but it seemed like a kid and not a

teacher.

"Zack, it's good you're here" Mrs. Jackson said.

"What's so urgent Mrs. Jackson?" asked Zack.

"So Mr. Johnson complained me about a few kids being outside of the hostel at this time" Mrs. Jackson said. The teens were shocked.

"Are you sure about that Mr. Johnson?" Mrs. Jackson asked.

"Yes, Mrs. Jackson, look, they've been even caught on camera!" Mr. Johnson showed something.

"We're screwed" Tim whispered.

"So Zack, I want you to get to the hostel as fast as possible and see if anyone's missing" Mrs. Jackson said.

Jacob looked at Isaac in traumatized and then looked at Tim.

"Isaac, how good of an actor are you?" Jacob asked.

"I don't even know how to act dude!" Isaac cried.

"Well now you'll have to act, just walk up to them and say that you're not feeling very well..." Isaac tried to interrupt but Jacob prevented him. "No arguments, this is now or never, we'll be in serious trouble otherwise" said Jacob standing up.

Isaac started coughing and Tim walked behind Jacob and Isaac.

"Mrs. Jackson! Mrs. Jackson!" Jacob shouted. "Isaac says that he isn't feeling well"

"What happened!!?" Mrs. Jackson asked in shock.

"Isaac woke me up saying he feels sick and we've been looking for you for the past 10 minutes, Mrs. Jackson!" Jacob continued.

"What's wrong" Mrs. Jackson asked Isaac.

"My. My throat feels numb, can I get a glass of water or something?" Isaac said.

"Mr. Johnson! Get this kid a glass of water!" Mrs. Jackson shouted.

Mr. Johnson walked out with a flashlight and a water bottle.

"It's empty, hold on a second kids" Mr. Johnson said trying to run.

"It's ok, I can help you with that!" Tim said. "Just give me a flashlight, so I can get through the dark"

Mr. Johnson went back into his chamber and returned with another flashlight.

"Here you go" he said.

Isaac, Jacob and Tim returned to the hostel after going to the canteen to get a glass of water and sat on the beds with confusion.

"So we failed the mission successfully!" Isaac said.

"You guys better not be going around like that again, just tell me if it's an urgent" said Zack entering the hostel.

After waiting another 15 minutes to make sure that Zack had fallen asleep, Isaac finally pulled out the folder that was lying under his pillow. The first letter he took was written from Harry Rogers to a person named David Rogers. The paper seemed extremely old and had some brown colored stains every here and then, but it didn't affect the reading experience in any way.

"Dear David,

The new school has been really interesting I must say. There are many great friends over here. Mrs. Jackson is in control of our hostels and she's a really amazing teacher actually. She was also really sweet. I hope you get well soon and return to the school as soon as possible because really interesting situations has been occurring recently around here.

Your friend,

Harry Rogers"

Isaac stopped reading and looked straight forward just to see Jacob and Tim looking at him with the same facial expression as Isaac. Pure confusion.

"So David seems like a friend or something" Tim whispered.

"According to the letter that I read, David is one of the students from our school and he was kind of sick at the time. So he had to go home and he used these letters to share their information" Tim said.

"What do you think, Jacob?" Tim turned to Jacob this time.

"Jacob?" Tim repeated as there was no answer from Jacob.

Jacob was reading the letter he was having, over and over again and he started panting heavily.

"I know this guy named David Rogers" he said.

"My guess is that David wasn't in any way related to Harry. Kind of like Mrs. Jackson and Mr. Jackson. They have got the same last name, but aren't related, and Harry treated David as a really close friend. David was probably a long time member of the school and he was really happy to know that Harry was moving into the same school as he was, but he got sick and had to go home for a few weeks. While he was away, Harry wrote them letters. But Harry was also doing those illegal things under the hood. So we can say that David was not actually involved in that. But, I still think that it's worth interrogating him" Jacob suggested.

"So where is Jacob now?" Isaac asked.

"There's another section of the hostels. That's more of a detention kind of thing. Misbehaving students are often sent there to protect the innocent ones. If we manage to sneak in and find him, we'll probably get a chance to put an end to this mystery" Jacob continued.

Days passed as Isaac, Tim and Jacob got more and more excited to dig deeper into this mystery. They wanted to know what Harry was really after. Isaac was feeling a bit strange about that since Bill was after the same thing. Bill surely knew more things about the mystery than Isaac and his friends did. But if Bill found out that Isaac is involved in the mystery even after Isaac convinced Bill that he won't be taking part, Isaac'd be in very big trouble. Bill was probably the most powerful gang leader of the school. He controlled at least 30 gang members and other small gangs just included 5 to 10 members. So there was no way Isaac's 3 member gang could win against Bill's enormous powers.

One day, after a lunch break Isaac started walking around the school alone. That's when he came over the school map once again. He had literally forgotten about the cabin at the end of the map. He was expecting to explore it later, but he had no time for it and he simply forgot about it. Isaac finally took a deep breath and decided to explore the cabin this time without procrastinating a second.

Isaac started walking down the hallway and then turned right in order to reach the toilets first. He felt like he had absolutely no obstacles in the way since nobody was even near that place as it was the lunch break and many students used it effectively unlike Isaac. After an approximate of 2 minutes, he was at the toilets. That's when he knew he had to hurry and walk faster if he ever wanted to do that.

He jumped out of the hallway and started walking to the North West direction from the toilets to reach the cabin. The environment was extremely foggy because of the heavy snow fall and it made things harder and harder for Isaac. He kept walking for a few minutes and then he came over a silhouette of a man from about 50 meters away. It wasn't really clear due to the fog but Isaac was strongly confident that it was a human being since it often moved its hands around like a human does. But the strange fact was that it was holding something in its hand. Isaac slowly walked behind a lamp post and peeked to see the stranger. The stranger coughed and slowly crouched down onto knees and kept the thing that was held in his/her hands on the ground. Isaac came to a conclusion as soon as he heard keys rattling. It was ZACK.

Zack surely had no reason to be there at the time and Isaac was confused to see him there again. Zack stood up again with a key started walking. Isaac too decided to stealthy chase him without making it too obvious to Zack. The lamp posts situated along the way really helped Isaac become more blended in. There was absolutely no way that Zack could see Isaac since it was really foggy and even if he did, it'd just be a silhouette and Zack's simply ignore it thinking it's something else.

After another whole minute something interesting appeared in the background as a silhouette. It was shaped like a cabin so Isaac knew he had to cut the chase from there to continue what he came for. But everything changed when Zack turned, facing the cabin and started walking towards it. Isaac was shocked. He wanted to know what the cabin was actually used for.

Isaac quickly swapped covers with a birch tree which was nearby and continued spying. Zack slowly approached the cabin door which was made with wood and opened it. The cabin itself was surely a few decades old and the door looked like it'd require no more than 4 or 5 hard kicks on it before breaking down. It requiring a key to be opened seemed really unnecessary as it was really unsafe. The cabin itself looked kind of strange. The roof was completely covered in snow and the windows were so dirty that they had absolutely no feature to prove that there were glasses. They had zero percent transparency and Isaac had to find another way if he wanted to find out what Zack was doing inside the cabin.

After shaking off the snow, Zack slowly stepped inside the cabin and disappeared behind the walls of the cabin. Isaac slowly approached the opened door and peeked inside. It was a whole mess going inside the cabin. There were many folders everywhere. But the interesting thing Isaac noticed was that there was a fireplace. It seemed like it was rarely used and the last use was more than a few months ago. Zack sent his left hand into his hugely layered top clothing and pulled out a few folders and then he started putting them on certain piles of folders. It was the same folders that Jacob and Tim received from Mrs. Jackson. It was the same count of folders.

After staring at the folders and making sure he did everything correctly, Zack stepped out of the cabin and closed the door locking it. Isaac waited until the silhouette of Zack fading away tried to open the door. It was locked. Isaac could surely and easily kick the door down, but doing so seemed a bit off so he prevented himself from doing it. He walked around the cabin looking for some kind of entrance but there was absolutely none. That's when he remembered the fireplace he saw earlier. If he got to the roof, he'd be able to easily get in through the chimney and getting out of the cabin would be really easy as the cabin

had a door knob and it could be opened from inside.

The first thing he did was climbing to a tree nearby. His snow covered boots and mittens made it hard but it was still possible. Then he had to simply run and jump onto the roof as the branch that was elongated towards the roof wasn't actually long enough. He took a deep breath and relaxed for a few seconds before attempting it. He started with his right leg, and then the left leg. The branch seemed strong enough to hold Isaac. He ran as fast as he could on the branch and then jumped forward. He landed on the big pile of snow on the roof face first which covered his whole body in snow. With the satisfaction of being able to do the stunt, Isaac peeked into the chimney. Surprisingly, it didn't seem that high up. So Isaac first sat on top of the chimney to retrieve his energy and then jumped in. Unlike what he expected, he had a quite hard landing on his ankles and it was a bit painful. It seemed like his right ankle would be giving Isaac pains for the rest of the week.

The cabin was an absolute mess. There were at least a thousand folders around and they were in really tall piles. Some piles were way taller than Isaac himself. But Isaac only wanted to see the pile that Zack interacted with. He opened the folder on the top and his eyes were opened wide.

It was a paper containing all of Isaac's details. He continued reading through and found all of his personal information in it. The cabin was probably something very special to the school. Those folders were containing personal information of students. After finding that one out, Isaac decided to continue searching and try to find Harry Rogers's folder. And as he expected, it was right under Isaac's folder because Harry was the most recent student before Isaac. But on his paper, "Expelled" was written on a corner with red ink. But looking at Harry's information seemed useless because Isaac had absolutely no use of him anymore into this mystery, so he continued searching for Harry's friend "David" which was supposed to be there. And as he expected, there was "David Rogers", but under his personal information paper, there was another paper. It seemed like it was written by David to a teacher.

"To Mrs. Jackson,

I understand the risky situations that my best friend Harry Rogers has participated in. I understand that they're completely out of our rules and regulations. But I want to say that I'm not actually involved in any of them. I've been sick for the past few days and I couldn't even attend to school

David Rogers"

And under that letter "Given detention for 6 months" was written in red. So Isaac could come to a conclusion of that David Rogers was given detention for 6 months after the incident because everyone thought that he was involved in Harry's activities.

Isaac was told that in that school, students that deserve detention are taught in another section of the school. They're even given a different hostel section. The kids from the regular section and the detention section were not allowed to talk or even meet so meeting David was going to be tough. After reading the information and making sure he didn't miss up on anything special, he put back the folder in the pile like nobody even touched it and approached the door to open it.

The wooden door possessed a door knob in order to be opened and just like most other door knobs, anybody could simply open it from the inside even if it was locked from the outside. The Isaac took off one of his mittens and rotated the door knob clockwise. As he expected, the door jumped backward with a click and he simply opened it.

As he looked up, he was startled by the person that was looking at him with a deadly stare. It was Bill standing right in front of him with two of his friends beside him. Isaac slowly closed the door behind him and tried to walk away without trying to care about them too much.

"I don't think you're actually supposed to be here mate!" Isaac heard Bill shouting behind him.

Isaac knew that he was in really big trouble. Bill has been probably following him for the past few minutes or if not, days and was recording his every move. He was ready to run at any moment to get rid of the trouble.

"How stupid do you think I am!?!?" Bill asked.

"I've been after you ever since our last conversation!" Bill said in a much aggressive tone.

"Sneaking out of the hostels at night and reading Harry's personal letters!" he continued as Isaac tried to walk away.

"I've also heard that you're searching for David, if I'm not mistaken. I don't want to become a villain, I'm just like you" he kept increasing his aggression.

"I've already warned you a handful of times before. You could've listened" he lowered his voice.

"Get him!" Bill shouted in a bone chilling tone.

Isaac heard footsteps hurrying near him, so he decided to take his chance and run as fast as he could and reach his friends quickly.

He tried his best to run to the hallway and as he was getting closer, he spotted two of Bill's friends blocking the way trying to catch him. There was no way he could reach his friends. So he decided to take the only way out which was the road. He continued running on the road. There were 4 gang members chasing after Isaac and he knew that he'd not come out very well if he got caught. A new footstep sound was added to the footsteps. There were now 5 gang members, but this time, it was Bill himself. Bill was a really good runner and he was easily running past his gang members in seconds.

"You won't get away!!!" Bill said jumping trying to tackle Isaac and pin him to the ground.

Bill's grip easily grabbed Isaac's jacket and Isaac suddenly slipped due to the extreme slipperiness of the road because of the snow. Bill fell right on his face onto the hard concrete and groaned in pain while Isaac fell on his back slipping another 50 or 100 metres away on the road on his back. When he stopped, he could see all of the chasers lying down all around the road. But it didn't seem like they were going to

give up this time. So Isaac took that to his own advantage and kept running. Running right after taking the lunch break was probably a bad idea because it didn't take much time for Isaac's lower stomach to hurt like hell, so he slowed down and tried to walk as fast as he could. His lower stomach felt like it was literally penetrated by a sharp object. That's when he came over another cabin. But this cabin's door was left open, so he walked inside and locked the door behind him.

He still heard some people running near the cabin and he was relieved when it faded away.

"Wait, we should check the cabin!" someone suddenly suggested.

Isaac started shaking very badly. The voices got closer and closer to the door and someone tried to open the door.

"It's locked" someone said.

"He must be inside, hiding inside a cabin and locking himself in is a very normal decision to take during a chase" Bill said.

The angry chasers started aggressively kicking the door from the outside. That cabin was surely in the same age range as the recent cabin and therefore was as weak as the other one. But Isaac got an idea. Just in case if they broke the lock and opened the door, he could still hide behind the door and run out as fast as possible when they're searching inside. So he went to the corner and readied himself to block the door that'd just fly open right into him in a few seconds. Just as expected, the door was opened. The knob literally got detached from the door and flew into the cabin and Isaac managed to block his face with his elbows to protect himself from the door. He could see Bill and two of his friends walking into the cabin panting very heavily and he waited a little bit till they were out of "hand grabbing range" and ran out of the cabin as fast as possible. But unfortunately, there were two other gang members waiting for him outside.

"He's outside!" one of them shouted.

Isaac turned around and there was only a cemetery nearby. If someone was present there at the cemetery, Isaac could easily get help, so he started running towards it. As he started approaching it, he could see someone wearing a hat doing something in the middle of the cemetery. It was definitely a woman and she had a rake in her hand.

"Help!" Isaac screamed. The woman slowly stood up and looked in the direction of Isaac.

"Help!" Isaac repeated and the woman slowly started walking towards Isaac. The five gang members were still chasing him and Isaac decided to get inside a small cabin which was in the middle of the cemetery and hide inside. Unlike the other cabins, this one didn't even have a door. It was probably for the owner to rest inside and had a bunch of tools inside. One of them was a really muddy shovel. Isaac entered the cabin and picked up the shovel hoping to hit anyone that's going to enter the cabin.

"Ah, ha! He has got nowhere to hide!" one of the gang members said entering the cabin.

Isaac waved the shovel right in front of his face and it hit the gang member in the left cheek really hard that the gang member even fell down. That's when someone entered from the back door and literally kicked on Isaac's back making Isaac fall out of the cabin, onto the ground.

Bill approached Isaac panting heavily and grabbed him by the collar and pulled him up.

"All this nonsense could have been avoided if you simply joined me! It was that simple!" Bill continued in pure anger.

"Bill" a taller guy gave Bill a pat on his shoulder. "He's with two others" he continued.

"Jacob, that guy with spectacles and another guy named Tim. I've taken care of Tim already"

"What have you done!?" Isaac asked in anger.

"Hey, leave the kid alone!" someone came shouting at Billy. Billy slowly loosened the grip and finally pushed Isaac away. It was the woman. She had pure white hair and had blue eyes.

"Bill how many times do I have to tell you!? Be polite" she said. It seemed like the woman actually knew about Bill from the past which was quite surprising.

The woman approached Isaac and helped him stand up.

"That kid Bill has always been really rude" she said.

"Thanks for the help, but how do you know him?" Isaac asked and she said "It's a long story"

"I have got time" Isaac said looking at his wrist watch. He had more 8 minutes left until the lunch break was over. It'd surely be the most insane lunch break of his life.

"I'm Alexandria. My sister and I worked here and I was in charge of controlling the hostels of this school. Billy was in detention in the days I came here to work for the first time and he was a really annoying kid. I felt like I put down a huge rock from my shoulders when I heard that he was done in detention. My sister on the other hand worked in the regular hostels section" Alexandria said.

Isaac realized that he was talking to the sister of the Irish woman in which Zack talked about initially. So Isaac decided to dig deeper and ask her more information about her sister since she also played a huge role in the mystery.

"So where's your sister now? I haven't seen such a person in the hostels section" Isaac said.

"She... ugh..." Alexandria started stuttering. "She was going after a treasure the whole time and strongly believed it was here. I tried to stop her but, foolishness lead to her being in the prison at present" she started crying.

"I'm sorry" Isaac said feeling bad for Alexandria.

Isaac walked back to the hostels rethinking about the incidents that occurred recently and entered the hostels section hoping to meet Jacob there since Jacob often returned to the hostels section after the lunch break as a habit. But to his surprise, the hostels section looked like it was a Christmas party. Many students than usual were there but it was dead quiet. As he approached his bed which was next to Jacob's, he could see Jacob's place literally crowded with some other students. And in the middle, there was Jacob with his spectacles on his left hand staring down into the ground with a very sad face.

"Jacob?" Isaac called him. The crowd made way for Isaac to reach Jacob.

"What's wrong?" Isaac asked sitting next to Jacob. Instead of giving Isaac an answer, Jacob just sighed.

"It's about Tim, I'm worrying about, Isaac" Jacob said in one breath. Isaac suddenly remembered what one of Bill's gang members told Bill at the cemetery.

"What's wrong with Tim?" Isaac continued to ask.

Jacob just covered his face with his palms and continued to moan in sadness. Isaac was confused as he didn't understand what was happening there.

"During the lunch break, Zack just came and complained Mrs. Jackson of someone attacking him giving him a bloody nose. He said he didn't see the attacker as he was pinned to the ground and continuously kicked in the face, but after some investigations, Mrs. Jackson found out that it was Tim and he was sent into detention" someone from the crowd said.

"Tim doesn't do such things, he's really innocent!" Isaac said.

"But that's not what Mrs. Jackson thinks" said Jacob wearing his spectacles.

Isaac stood up and tried to comprehend what has happened. If Zack was attacked, who did he see near the cabin? Isaac was strongly confident that the person that went into the cabin was Zack because he even had that metal box with the keys. It didn't even seem like Zack was attacked earlier when he saw Zack at the cabin which meant the fight had taken place after Isaac entering the cabin. Under his mind, Isaac was also feeling like Bill was really responsible for the fight for some reason even though there were evidences to prove that fact. Bill surely had met Zack along the way since Bill had to get to the cabin while Zack was heading away from the cabin. With the curiosity in mind, he decided to ask someone for a full description of the occurrence.

"Where exactly did this happen? What are the evidences to prove Tim wrong here?" Isaac asked.

Zack stepped forward from the crowd and looked at Isaac. Zack was holding a tissue filled with blood on his left hand and the usual metal box with the keys on his right hand.

"It was near the toilets. I was coming back to the hostels while I was first pushed forward and then kicked

continuously in the face. I do not really have any opinions against Tim, the evidences just say he's wrong" Zack said.

"What evidences!?" Isaac asked.

"We've got two witnesses from the hostels section and one witness from Mr. Johnson" Zack continued.

Upon further investigations, Isaac found out that the witnesses from the hostels section were not even from Bill's gang. It was two different students that had nothing to do with Bill. In fact, lying about such a thing would be useless anyways.

"Why would Tim even do such a thing? I mean he has no problem with you at all" Isaac asked Zack.

"I wish I caught a gaze of the attacker man, Tim has always been a very great friend. To be honest me personally don't even think that Tim was the attacker. But Mr. Johnson said he came into the fight and stopped it" Zack said.

"What do you think about Mr. Johnson's personality?" Isaac suddenly asked changing the subject from the fight to Mr. Johnson.

"A very alcoholic man indeed. I've actually seen him a handful of time extremely drunk. It's truly amazing how he acts like he's really innocent from the outside" Zack said.

"Was he drunk while he was giving evidence?"

"I don't think so, he seemed so confident about it. But I remember nobody being around except for the attacker. Probably because I didn't care about the surroundings. I was just trying to avoid the kicks" Zack said.

"Tim really didn't deserve to get sent to detention. He was innocent" Isaac repeated.

"Yeah, I'm really sorry about what happened to him Isaac" Zack apologized.

"I am going to tell this to Mrs. Jackson" Isaac said bravely.

"But Isaac, Mrs. Jackson is not that type. When she does something, she really does it. She never change her decisions"

Isaac gave Zack a strong stare for a few seconds.

"At least I'd try" he said walking away from the scene.

Isaac kept walking along the hallway and turned to the staff room where most of the teachers spent time talking. The majority of the teachers took more 5 or 10 minutes inside the staff room even after the lunch break as a habit, so Isaac was sure that he'd be able to meet Mrs. Jackson there.

He stopped near the staff room door and knocked on it. It was Mr. Jackson who opened the door.

"Oh, Isaac, I had nearly forgotten your face" Mr. Jackson started the conversation. "So why are you here?"

"Is Mrs. Jackson inside? I just want to talk to her about one of my friends" Isaac said.

"Oh, you're talking about the fight between the kid named Zack and another kid named Tim, aren't you?" he said.

"Oh, yes, that's the one"

"Come on in, come on in, we were also willing to know what really happened back there"

Inside the staff room, there were many teachers around a table. In the middle of the table, there was a basket with some fruits and Mrs. Jackson was sitting on a chair besides the biology teacher.

"Isaac?" Mr. Jackson said standing up confused.

"What're you doing here?" she continued.

"I'm here to talk about something special about the fight that happened today"

Mrs. Jackson approached Isaac and stopped a few meters away from him.

"I absolutely do not want anybody to remind me of that disaster. Did you see how wounded both of them were? Specially Zack! He was literally bleeding from his nose and blood was covering the majority of his clothes. Poor kid" Mrs. Jackson started bringing up about his pet Zack.

"Not just Zack, the other kid even had a purple eye" Mr. Jackson added.

"Zack is not that kind of a kid Mr. Jackson, he was probably defending himself" Mrs. Jackson added.

"Tim had a purple eye?" Isaac asked in confusion. "But didn't Zack say that he had absolutely no chance to fight back?"

"Mr. Johnson told us that Zack landed one punch in return after the initial punch by Tim" Mrs. Jackson said.

"No, no, no, there's something wrong in this" Isaac continued to prove Mrs. Jackson wrong. "Zack, the exact person that was the victim told me that he was pinned to the ground and continuously kicked and he had absolutely no chance to fight back, literally 2 minutes ago" he said.

"Are you talking back to me, kid?" Mrs. Jackson asked in anger bringing up one of the most common adult comebacks when they were losing on an argument.

Isaac realized that trying to tell her what happened was completely useless as Zack mentioned him, so he turned back and walked outside. As he closed the door behind him and continued on the hallway, he heard

the staff room door opening again and someone walking near him.

"You seem like you're trying to tell us something" someone said.

Isaac turned around and he saw Mr. Jackson standing in front of him.

"Yes, Tim is my friend, he has no reason to assault Zack. You know him right?" Isaac asked.

"I don't really know much of him, but he seems like a really calm kid" Mr. Jackson replied.

Isaac thought about telling Mr. Jackson the whole story for a second. It could actually turn out to be bad, but if he just cut out the treasure hunting parts, it'd sound like a fine story to him which would result in Mr. Jackson supporting Isaac trying to get Tim out of detention.

"Isaac, just calm down and tell me the thing that you have to tell me. The whole thing"

"All right, there is this kid named Bill with his really evil and cruel gang. They have been really annoying me for the past few days and during the lunch break, some of them even started chasing me. I don't really know what Bill really has against me, but he said he was going to get revenge on me. He also told me that Tim was done. I didn't really think much of that, but when I came back to the class, I found out that Tim was sent to detention. He really didn't deserve this. According to Zack, while he was approaching the hallway, he was attacked by an unknown attacker and pinned to the ground where he was continuously kicked in the face. So there's no way of him fighting back right? Then how did Tim get a purple eye? My guess is that Bill or someone from his gang took revenge on me via Tim. The attacker attacked both of them. I don't know what's up about the evidences, but this just doesn't seem right" Isaac ended.

Mr. Jackson quietly thought for a few seconds and turned to Isaac again.

"I'll think about this and tell you a solution" Mr. Jackson said.

"Chin up young man, I trust you" he added making Isaac feel better.

Jacob barely spoke with Isaac at the dining table and Mrs. Jackson seemed to have lost all her respect on Isaac by the way she looked at Isaac every here and then while eating. Mrs. Jackson was known to be having very strict rules and regulations, but the rules got much more strict for the fight since Zack was Mrs. Jackson's pet. But he still felt like he was in trouble because Bill was literally becoming a villain in Isaac's story and there was a chance that Bill's next prey could be either Isaac or Jacob.

Even after getting to the bed, Jacob didn't seem to be interested in talking with Isaac at all because Tim had been his long time friend and it probably felt like he was going through the same pain as Tim was because of his friend - empathy.

"I talked to Mrs. Jackson about it" Isaac decided to initiate the conversation.

"Only continue if she said yes, or sleep" Jacob said.

"And also Mr. Jackson" it seemed to make Jacob more interested in listening.

"He said that Tim had purple eyes. But Zack says he didn't even fight back. I think the witnesses are doing something wrong in here. He said he'd give me a solution after thinking" Isaac said.

"Tim? Purple eyes? So there'd a third person into the fight now?" Jacob asked in curiosity.

"The person I'm suspecting of is Mr. Johnson. We can just ignore the students from the hostels section because you can literally force them into saying something. But Mr. Johnson is a grown man! Why would he even lie about such a thing?" Isaac said.

"Isaac, this might sound strange but..." Jacob said sitting up on the bed.

"...We're going to visit Tim tomorrow" he said.

"Wait, what!?" Isaac asked. "That'd get us in the detention too"

"Yes, but Tim seems to be attacked here as well. It seems like Mrs. Jackson didn't pay attention to the fight

from Tim's point of view. Tim must know something that we don't know about the fight" he said.

Isaac scratched his head not knowing what to do and finally looked at Jacob with confidence.

"Count me in..." he said.

The next morning was spent in the usual manner, but something always felt off for Isaac and Jacob because Tim wasn't with them the whole time. They understood the true pain of losing a friend and it was pretty sure that they won't say "leave me alone" once again when one of their friends tried to approach them while they were in a bad mood.

"So it was Bill that you think attacked Zack?" Jacob said after he was told the whole story from yesterday from start to finish.

"No, he was chasing me the whole time. A new guy appeared at the cemetery and told Bill that Tim was done. He didn't seem like an ordinary gang member since he talked to Bill like Bill was under his control" Isaac said.

"The only person that has the audacity to scare off Bill is Michael" Jacob said.

"You think Bill is the school bully? It's Michael who pulls the strings. Michael sure doesn't look as deadly as Bill, but still everyone is scared of him. He's basically like a hitman" he continued.

"You two idiots look like you're talking about something '*special*'" Bill said in a funny way.

"Do I have to remind you of where Tim is right now?" he continued mocking Isaac and Jacob.

"That little idiot is probably being assaulted right as we speak now" he said. "It's so funny to imagine him being with the most dangerous misbehaving kids of the school"

"Just shut up!" Jacob shouted in anger. It drew the whole class's attention onto Jacob and then everyone looked at Bill who was looking at Jacob like a wolf that was looking at its prey.

"I swear to god, if the class wasn't staring at me like I was a turkey in the dinner table right now, you'd be skinned from head to feet" Bill whispered and walked away without saying anything anymore.

"So it looks like we've made ourselves an antagonist?" Isaac asked turning to Jacob once Bill walked away.

"This won't be easy with him involved in this. We've got to take this slow" Jacob said.

During the periods before the lunch break, Jacob and Isaac planned how they were going to sneak into the detention hostels section and they were ready to deploy the plan once it was the lunch break. After taking a quick lunch, the two teens walked to the wall that separated the detention section from the regular

section of the school. The wall was short enough for one to easily leap to the other side, but the problem was the sharp metal spikes that were placed on the top of the wall. That was probably a measure taken by the designers of the school to prevent students from entering each section without permission. The only other "legal" way was to simply walk through the gate. But it didn't seem possible as Mr. Johnson was the key holder for that gate and he had the key 24/7 in his little bag he wore around his waist all the time.

There was no surprise for that kind of protection for the detention section because the school was really racing towards discipline in a really unnecessary way. It seemed like designers had done a great job at designing the wall since there was absolutely no way anyone could enter the wall without using the gate. There were no tall buildings beside it, so nobody had a platform to get on to jump into the other section.

"I have a plan!" Jacob suddenly said.

"I'll stand here, and you can climb onto my shoulders. That'd give you enough height to simply get onto the wall and jump off. But be careful to not to step on those spikes or our mission will be destroyed!" he said.

"But what about you?" Isaac asked.

"I'll just wait here" Jacob said upsetting Isaac.

"But Tim is YOUR friend, it'd be much better if you went inside instead of me" Isaac said.

"It's too risky, most of the students from the detention section might already know me therefore, they might become witnesses. Since you're new to the school, nobody from that section would recognize you. You can just walk by all of them without even making anyone suspicious of you" Jacob said.

After a few more tries, Jacob successfully made Isaac agree on going inside the detention section himself alone.

"Remember, we don't have much time. Try to find Tim as fast as possible and ask him everything! When you're done, ask him to help you get over the fence" Jacob said.

Isaac climbed onto Jacob's shoulders and peeked over the wall. The only person that was seen was almost 200 metres away, so he could jump off without being noticed. After jumping off, he started walking around to understand the layout of the section.

There was a huge building in the middle of the ground and there were various flowers and plants around. Those were probably maintained by the students as mental rehab. Outside of the building there were not much people and it was just a normal looking students walking around checking the flowers every here and there.

The building itself looked a bit strange but he went in without wasting a second. The first thing he saw was a really long hallway which was extremely crowded. And in front of him, there was a board showing directions.

He had to turn right and continue in that hallway in order to reach the hostels section and keep going forward in order to reach the classes. He had no idea what to do since each way would approximately take up to 3 minutes to explore and the lunch break would be over by that time. So he decided to walk up to some random student and ask them if his friend was seen by the student.

"Excuse me, can I talk to you for a second?" Isaac asked getting in the way of a student.

"By all means"

"Have you seen a short kid. He also has a bruise under his right eye" Isaac uttered.

The student nodded horizontally meaning a strong "No", but Isaac continued to ask.

After about questioning 3 more students, Isaac was already losing motivation. And that's when a teen with a scar on his forehead walked up to him and said , "You're talking about that new kid Tim, aren't you?" Isaac's eyes were filled with joy and he nodded his head excitedly.

"Follow me" the new stranger said.

Isaac followed the teen with the scar down the hallway which was leading to the classes and stopped in front of a class that said "Mathematics" in it's label.

"He ran into a few problems this morning. The teacher has given him a punishment, but I'm sure you'd still be able to talk to him" said the teen with the scar knocking heavily on the door.

"Come in" a teacher said from inside of the class.

The mathematics class looked entirely identical to the regular mathematics class but in the detention section, it had it's windows covered protected with metal bars for some reason. The seats in the class looked like they have been going through a lot of abuse and the teacher was just chilling on her seat reading a newspaper and drinking what seemed to be a hot chocolate while Tim was writing something on his book from the back row.

It seemed like the teacher didn't even care looking at who just entered her classroom, so the teen with the scar and Isaac just walked up to Tim.

"Tim" Isaac whispered. Startled by the voice of a friend that wasn't supposed to be heard, Tim looked up at Isaac.

"What? Isaac? How did you even get here?" Tim asked. Isaac really wanted to tell Tim how he got there, but he didn't want his cover to get blown by the scarred teen.

"Listen man, you gotta get me out of here, this is David. Yes the one we all have been talking about recently. I don't think I'd even be alive at this point if he wasn't with me this whole time. He told me everything!" Tim started saying things.

"Wait, are not from this section?" David suddenly asked.

"But listen, Tim has been sent here something he didn't even do, we're trying to figure out who's really doing this" Isaac tried to convince David.

"Did Bill ask you anything related to Harry?" Isaac continued.

"No"

"Then that's good, he'd be here shortly and don't tell him anything. And Tim just tell me what really happened. Did you really attack Zack?" Isaac asked.

"No, man, I was walking down the hallway when someone just punched me super hard on the face. It even gave me a bruise. When I opened my eyes, there were 3 people. One of them was Michael, he is just like Bill but worse and I couldn't recognize the rest. And then I was taken to Mrs. Jackson and I found Zack to be there with blood all over his face. And then this idiot Mr. Johnson just walked in and said I was attacking Zack near the hallway. I tried to tell Mrs. Jackson, but she didn't even listen to me, instead she kept talking how honest and innocent Zack was and then she sent me here. It's Mr. Johnson. He's really being a puppet for Michael for some reason" Tim started crying.

"Listen Tim, you'd get out of here very soon. David, I know you're also not guilty of this stuff. I'd try to free both of you, but remember, do not tell anything about Harry to Bill" Isaac said.

"Take this" Tim said handing a really old looking book to Isaac. "I've been using this as my diary since I got here. This has all the details regarding the mystery that David told me. I wish you luck" Tim said.

"One more thing Tim, can you give me a life so I can jump off the wall once again?" Isaac asked.

"I don't think the teacher would let me. David?" Tim turned to David.

"No problem with that" he said.

David and Isaac walked out of the class and continued through the hallway and walked out of the building door. That's when Isaac was shocked. There was Bill and three of his companions walking towards the building. It seemed like they came through the gate itself. Isaac quickly waved David to hide behind the plantation and they crawled the way to the wall without being seen by Bill or his companions.

"Just remember I helped you to jump across a wall in this mystery" David said helping Isaac.

"David, I just saw Bill and some of his companions walking into the building. He'd get to you in no time. Just don't tell them anything" Isaac said.

"Just trust me on that one" said David.

Isaac jumped off the wall and got back to the regular section. He turned around to see Jacob but he was nowhere to be found. He even walked around expecting to see him, but he was not there. There was

absolutely no way Jacob just left Isaac there while he was on that mission. Without thinking much of that, Isaac proceeded to walk to the hostels section hoping to meet him there. Since the next period was supposed to be P.E, Isaac was also thinking to tell Mr. Jackson all the things that Tim said. Mr. Jackson had earned Isaac's trust completely that Isaac was even thinking that he'd tell him that he sneaked into the detention section.

Unlike anything he had been expecting, he didn't see Jacob in the hostels section. Every student was there except for Jacob. Isaac approached Jacob's place to investigate for some evidences like some kind of letter he'd written before leaving but there was absolutely nothing there.

"Have you guys seen Jacob?" Isaac asked the crowd.

There was no "yes" from the crowd which drove Isaac to be more curious into his friend's disappearance. Isaac kind of knew that his friend Jacob was coming up next after what happened to Tim, but he didn't expect it to come that quickly. And Isaac knew he was next.

The time for the PE Period came and Isaac walked to the class alone all by himself. He was really missing his friends. But fortunately, a kid named "Dennis" sat next to Isaac during the class. Isaac had seen Dennis a few times being around him during the class and apparently, he didn't really have much friends. He spent majority of the time alone and he quite had the "Quiet kid" stereotype. Dennis seemed to be really quiet at first, but after the exchange of their first few words, Dennis got comfortable with Isaac and started expressing all his hobbies, likings and etc.

He even mentioned that he was really into guns for some reason and he said he could even make one that'd be powerful enough to leave the victim in pain for hours. Talking with him obviously felt strange, but still it was kind of great. Isaac felt like he was building a whole new friendship with this kid named Dennis and it seemed like a good idea since Isaac had none of his initial friends left with him.

Mr. Jackson was actually taking much longer than usual to get to the class for some reason and nobody had a clue about that. Even after coming into the class, he seemed to be worrying about something. Soon after coming into the class, he finished a whole bottle of water and his facial expressions and continuous panting explained everything. As from what Isaac was told, Mr. Jackson was a strong man, but he was really sensitive for some things. For example, he hated seeing blood and said it makes him go unconscious. He really hated being a coach for dodge ball and often said it was hard to see his own students getting hit.

Mr. Jackson quickly sent all of the students to play basket ball and sat in a corner staring at the wall like he was depressed. Isaac noticed this and walked near Mr. Jackson expecting to tell him the story he knew.

"Is everything alright Mr. Jackson?" Isaac initiated the conversation.

"Yes.. Yes.. I was just..." Mr. Jackson struggled to say something "I'm fine"

"Well, I have got something to tell you regarding the story of Tim" Isaac said.

"Go on, I'm listening"

"Well, I sneaked into the detention section this afternoon..." Isaac said.

"You what!?" Mr. Jackson asked in terror. "Do you know how much of a bad thing it is? It could have sent you to detention as well if Mrs. Jackson found out"

"Yes, but I wanted to talk to Tim. He said he told me everything. He said he was attacked by this kid named Michael. He's just like Bill. And after being punched, he had been taken to Mrs. Jackson and he says that he didn't even get a chance to say what really happened because Mrs. Jackson kept saying how great of a kid Zack was. He also says that Mr. Johnson knew absolutely nothing and he's literally being a puppet that is controlled by Michael. So it means that Mr. Johnson has been lying this whole time. I don't know why, but it's the way that things have happened" Isaac said.

"Mr. Johnson is not that type Isaac, he's a really fine man. Why would he want to do such a thing?" Mr. Jackson said.

"He isn't! He even allowed Bill and some of his gang members to literally walk through the gate to enter the detention section!" Isaac added.

"Detention section?" Mr. Jackson suddenly stopped and started thinking about something.

"How did you get in?" Mr. Jackson asked unexpectedly.

Isaac knew he couldn't just say the truth since it could literally put Jacob in danger as well. So he decided to lie about it.

"I jumped off the wall. Took some attempts but I still managed to do it though" he replied.

"Was anyone else there with you?" now things were really starting to get uncomfortable. Mr. Jackson was surely asking about Jacob, but Isaac couldn't reveal that because Jacob was his friend and he needed to protect him from trouble.

"No, it was just me" Isaac replied.

"Alright, I was just asking because a kid was found unconscious near the fall. The school nurse says that he had fallen down from the wall" Mr. Jackson said.

This new news shocked Isaac and chilled his bones. The "injured kid" was probably Jacob. So that was probably why Jacob was nowhere to be found. But how did he really fall? The gang members literally had to walk past him in order to get to the door, what if they attacked him?

"Oh my god! It's Jacob!" Isaac said.

"I want to meet him, I've been searching for him this whole time Mr. Jackson!" Isaac said.

"Well he's in the school health care section. You can go and meet him if you know him" Mr. Jackson said.

Isaac ran out of the room and then started running towards the school health care section. There was absolutely no way Jacob was fallen from the wall since he couldn't even hang onto the wall. It had to be Bill. He rushed into the health care room and saw the school nurse writing down something on a piece of paper.

"I want to see my friend, he fell down a wall this afternoon" Isaac said.

"Well, he's through that door, but meeting him right now is kind of useless because isn't conscious yet. He had hit his head really hard on a hard surface and it had made him go unconscious. But don't worry, I've been good care of him and he'd wake up soon" she said.

"Please take a seat while you wait" she added.

Isaac walked to a nearby seat and sat on it really worried about his friend. While he was waiting he started rethinking about that afternoon. That's when he remembered about the book that Tim gave him. He pulled it out of his jacket and started reading through it.

Tuesday,

I've become a pray of a really sneaky plan which sent me into detention. I think Michael is the controller of the plan because he appeared a few times in the scene and Mr. Johnson seems to be supporting them. I feel very lost in this place and it's nothing like what I've seen in the other section. It's literally hell for me.

The majority of teens in this section are either bullies or teens that have done horrible things. I don't know how I'm going to spent the next 3 months of my detention alive. I know this sounds funny, but I feel like I'm spending the last few days of my life. And also the bruise under my right eye hurts like hell and I've had a lot of problems because of it today. Everyone thinks I'm a bad guy because I have got a bruise under my right eye. I don't know about you (if someone's reading it) but I found that to be pretty cool because that's what I would need to be if I wanted to survive in the detention section

Wednesday

However I managed to find David Rogers. We've been looking for this guy since the beginning. But anyways I asked him about everything we needed to and he told me the secrets he knew. So according to David, Harry had a diary, (that habit of Harry literally inspired me to write my own one) in which he had everything related to the things he did. When he was caught, the diary seemed to have contained some secret things so the school hadn't let him take it with him when going. So it means the school still has it. According to David, it might be at the lost and found room. There's a cupboard with the label "books" on it and you'd surely find it there. At least David says he kept it there after being told to hide it somewhere by

Mrs. Jackson.

God I really miss my friends. Do you know what worse than having one bully? Having bullies everywhere you look. If David wasn't there with me to protect me, I'd not be alive to write this right now man

Isaac closed the book and stood up because if he procrastinated any longer, the diary of Harry Rogers would be at Bill's hands.

"Aren't you going to wait for your friend? He'd wake up in 20 minutes" the nurse said.

"I'll come back as soon as possible" Isaac said running out of the health care section and near the lost and found room. So according to what Isaac understood, when David got back to school after his illness, his friend Harry had been in trouble. And since the diary of Harry Rogers contained secret things that were probably related to the treasure, it had to be hid. Fortunately, from what Isaac had been told, the lost and found room was never used by anyone. Because mainly there were rumors going around saying it was haunted and majority of the teens had no interest in finding something that they've lost.

After about 1 minute of walking, he finally reached the room. He walked into the room and then looked around to find the books section. As soon as he entered, Isaac could see why there were such rumors. The place looked like something straight out of an 80's horror movie. There were spider webs everywhere and it seemed like nobody cared for the room. Not even the cleaners paid much attention to the room because it was mostly abandoned and nobody used it, so cleaning that room would just be a waste of time. The first thing Isaac did was trying to look for a light switch and it took him a while because the room was only lighted up from the light which came through the windows which were really dirty. When Isaac turned on the light, he immediately regretted it because the light barely lighted up the room and on top of all that, it was flickering all the time. But he just ignored that fact and continued to search for the diary.

Finding the cupboard with the label "books" wasn't that hard and it seemed like absolutely nobody opened it since David opened it for the last time for hiding the diary. It was truly amazing how the lost and found room literally became a lumber room. Isaac opened the cupboard doors and the first thing he saw was a diary. He was confused by how suspiciously easy things were happening. He immediately started going around the pages and started reading from random spots. But there was nothing interesting to satisfy Isaac.

The kept reading and reading until he finally came over something interesting.

"Me and my trust-able friends have come this far and officially unlocked all the clues required to find the treasure. And I swear, by tomorrow, we're not going to be the same"

So it meant Harry and his crew were really close to getting the treasure, but they weren't lucky enough to dig it up. He skipped a lot of pages and when he got to the end of the diary, there was the map of the

school and Harry had drawn some things on top of it. It seemed like the places they went to searching for the clues and then there was a big red cross on the map which made Isaac shake in excitement. He immediately tore out that page and decided to hide it somewhere else. He was pretty sure that David won't tell Bill about any of that, but still he needed to get to the treasure before Bill.

So he walked out of the room with the diary in his hand and he hid the diary inside a bush that was in planted to make the hallway look much more enchanting. Now, it was time for him to get back to Jacob and ask what really happened to him. He felt like the mystery was finally coming to an end.

5

"Psst, Isaac!" someone called Isaac while he was going back to the health care section.

"I'm over here" the sound was coming from behind one of the tall trees. It was Dennis.

"I've heard that you're having some trouble with Bill" Dennis said.

"I've been watching you since you came to this school. You don't deserve to be bullied. So I got you this" Dennis said pulling out something from his backpack. It was a pistol made of wood and there was also a box filled with red color balls which were probably the bullets used to shoot.

"I made this for you. If he tries to bully you again, point this at him and shoot. This projectile here is one hell of a projectile. It creates a small explosion on impact and it might leave him in tears. Don't worry, this isn't too harmful" he said.

Isaac was kind of doubting to take it, but since Dennis was trying to be friendly, he took it.

"Thank you" Isaac thanked.

When he reached the health care section, the school nurse immediately called out Isaac to fill out a form for Jacob. It contained some basic information like his name, age and grade and etc, so even without knowing too much about Jacob, he could still provide the required information to fill the form in.

"The patient is now awake, let me guide you to him" said the nurse opening the door. Isaac could see Jacob sleeping on a bed with a surgical tube attached to his hand. He turned his eyes at Isaac when entered and slightly moved his head in a weak manner.

"Where's the money?" Jacob suddenly asked confusing both the nurse and Isaac.

"Uh... It's actually normal for this type of behavior. Many patients act this way after waking up. They talk nonsense until becoming normal in 3 to 5 minutes" the nurse said.

"No, no, I'm completely awake" Jacob continued. "Isaac, it was money!"

"What is he trying to say?" the nurse asked Isaac.

"I have no idea" Isaac said.

"Isaac, don't you understand! Money!" Jacob said. "Mr. Johnson, Money!"

"Jacob, I don't think you're completely awake, you might need some more rest" Isaac said.

"I will go outside" said the nurse stepping out through the door.

"What exactly are you trying to tell me?" Isaac asked.

"Bill, Mr. Johnson, money" Jacob repeated.

"I don't quite understand what you're trying to say" Isaac said.

"For god's sake Isaac!" Jacob said in anger. "BILL! Mr. JOHNSON! THEY EXCHANGE MONEY!"

Isaac suddenly understood what Jacob was trying to say.

"So you're saying that Mr. Johnson is working for Bill because Bill gives Mr. Johnson money in return?" Isaac said.

"YES!"

"But how did you get here? Did you really fall from the wall?"

"No, I saw Bill coming near Mr. Johnson and I also witnessed Bill giving Mr. Johnson money. And then Mr. Johnson opened the gate for them to enter the detention section. Then as I turned around, I saw a someone standing right in front of me and..." Jacob paused. "And then I'm here"

"Look like someone's going to lose their job" Isaac said.

"Now I understand why Mr. Johnson lied about Tim assaulting Zack" Jacob said.

"Well, we've got more good news" Isaac said pulling out the diary page he tore from Harry's diary.

"Tim had taken all the information needed from David while he was in detention. I knew we could count on him. David said Harry Rogers had a diary which contained information about the treasure which he hid in the lost and found room. So I got there and I found the diary. They've been really close to getting the treasure. Here is the map. They've done all the heavy lifting for us" Isaac said.

"There's a pond here!" Jacob said. "There's no way we're digging down through a pond, it'd be too obvious"

"Nobody cares about that pond anyways" Isaac said.

"This has to be done in the night. What about tonight?" Jacob asked.

"Yes sir!"

After a few more checkups, the nurse announced that Jacob was fine and he could go back to studying again. After coming back to the hostels section, and letting Jacob rest for a few more hours, it was finally time for the dinner according to the schedule.

While the other students were away, Jacob and Isaac had been designing a great plan to dig out the treasure. But first, they had to get rid of the security guard Mr. Johnson because he was looking through the night - vision security cameras throughout the night and as far as Jacob could remember, there was literally a security camera pointing to the pond, so there was no way they could dig up the treasure without being caught. Having to do all that could possibly take much more than a few hours, so it looked like the digging wasn't going to happen that night.

After the dinner, the two friends slept thinking of a way to get rid of Mr. Johnson. They could simply complain about him being a slave for money, but it wasn't quite possible because he'd simply confess that he received it from Bill and it'd be a total mess. Another great opportunity was hacking into the computer system at the security guard's chamber and programming it to not to show the view. But that approach seemed to require a bit of computer knowledge and direct access to the computer system so it wasn't possible. The final attempt they could think of was just damaging the wire that transports image information from the CCTV cameras to the computer system. There are approximately 50 cameras, but all their wires get together at open point. If the wires are cut from that place, the view would be blocked and nothing would be seen.

If they actually did that, first Mr. Johnson would try to see if something was wrong with his monitors and then he'd realize that there's something wrong in the wires. So he'd start searching for the malfunctioning wire and then at some point, he'd finally see the cause. All that could take Mr. Johnson up to hours which would literally give enough time for Isaac and Jacob to dig up the treasure and put an end to this mystery once and for all.

During the night, Isaac was hearing light footsteps approaching him. He opened his eyes but stayed calm because he wanted to know what the stranger really wanted. The stranger got close to his ear and whispered something.

"Isaac, come outside for a second, I want to talk with you" the stranger said.

Isaac tried to figure out who it was but his voice couldn't be recognized by Isaac, but they stepped outside, Isaac clearly saw the scar on the stranger's forehead. It was David.

"The diary, do you have it?" David asked.

"I hid it in a bush near the lost and found room" Isaac said.

"I am going to need that right now, Tim needs it. Just trust me" he said.

Isaac had a pretty decent trust for David since he was with Tim the whole time. So he didn't really doubt giving the diary to David. As soon as hearing where it was, David just left thanking and saying nothing more.

The next morning, Isaac woke up to see Jacob literally confused and disappointed. He said he had been searching for the diary the whole time because he was curious to see how Harry Rogers progressed as a treasure hunter while finding the treasure.

"Oh man, I could literally write a book about that treasure hunt and then write 'based on a true story' in the end" he said.

"I never kept it with me. I hid it in a bush near the lost and found room. David came to visit us last night and he said he's going to need it for Tim" Isaac said.

"Then we're never going to get it back unless we get there ourselves" Jacob said.

"What do you mean?" Isaac asked.

"Tim just borrow stuff, but never return. If we are ever going to get our hands on the diary once again, we'll have to sneak into the detention section once again" Jacob said.

"I'm not going in there once again" said Isaac strictly.

"Fine, I'll go in this time. But while I'm in there, just don't waste time just waiting for me. At least try to do something" Jacob said.

The first few periods were as usual spent the same way and Isaac and Jacob were expecting to sneak into the detention section once again to get the diary back since Jacob was needing it really badly. It was the lunch break and the dual got ready to sneak in. But that's when they noticed the gate to the detention section completely opened which meant Bill and his crew were back to meet David.

"Isaac, this is perfect!" said Jacob.

"What?" Isaac asked.

"Do you see that security camera over there? it's turned to face another direction. If we point it at the gate itself, we might be able to capture Mr. Johnson dealing with those bullies. If we're lucky enough, just like the other day, Mr. Johnson would be rewarded as soon as Bill comes out after doing his job. If the camera captures that, we can simply steal the video tape from the security chamber and then show it as evidence" Jacob said.

Isaac slowly walked towards the security camera and turned it to the right so it was pointing at the gate. As soon as Isaac was done with his job, something unexpected happened. Mr. Johnson walked through the gate and saw Isaac literally standing near the gate.

"What the hell are you doing here?" Mr. Johnson asked.

Isaac froze without knowing what to do. He tried to come up with something good enough to fool Mr. Johnson and it took him a few seconds to get a golden comeback.

"I'm here with Bill" said Isaac.

"Oh, alright" Mr. Johnson said chuckling. Before screwing up the balanced scene, Isaac slowly walked away from Mrs. Johnson and helped Jacob to jump to the other side over the wall. After doing that, instead of making the same mistake as Jacob, which was not being hidden, Isaac decided to hide somewhere. He chose a place with a lot of dumped tires for the job and he waited keeping his eyes on the gate. There was no way anybody could see him because he was surrounded by piles of tires and the tires even had the same color as Isaac's hair which made him blend in even more. Mr. Johnson seemed to be excitedly waiting for the bully and the companions to come out after doing the job and get his reward. He leaned towards the wall with a big smile on his face and started whistling which was really annoying.

After a few more minutes of waiting, Bill finally walked out with two of his companions and handed Mr. Johnson something. Mr. Johnson jumped up in joy like a little child and walked away. And also, the whole scene was possibly recorded in the security camera like a Hollywood movie. But Isaac's joy suddenly faded away when he saw something unexpected in Bill's hands. It was the diary! Isaac was completely disappointed. After a few more minutes, Jacob jumped over the wall and Isaac approached him.

"You look like I don't need to tell you the news" Jacob said.

"I trusted David" Isaac said in a sad tone.

"The map! Do you have it with you?" asked Jacob.

Isaac sent his hands all over his jacket and he was pleased to know that the map was still with him. Not much was actually possible with the diary itself since the map was containing the majority of the most valuable information.

"I did what you told me. The camera surely recorded Mr. Johnson and Billy red handed. Now we just have to steal the video tape. This won't be too hard since Mr. Johnson is currently on crack. He won't even get near the chamber" Isaac said.

Isaac and Jacob then walked to the security chamber and then stole the video tape. Isaac added it to his collection of various things in his jacket.

"I told Tim about our mission. He said he'd do the wire cutting part. And also we can no longer count on David for this mission because he's just like Mr. Johnson now" Jacob said.

"And Jacob, why shouldn't we just visit the treasure are right now and get used to the layout so we don't just waste the rest of the lunch break time" Isaac suggested.

The dual started walking down the hallway and turned left from the lost and found room. That hallways were mostly empty throughout the days and many rumored it to be haunted since nobody really liked going there.

As they were walking, sound of water flowing got closer and closer until a pond became visible. The pond despite being abandoned looked extremely captivating and there were a few birds coming to drink water from it each 5 minutes or so. There were many environmental features around that point and there were also a few bamboo trees which were really lovely to see.

Jacob removed his mitten and dipped his hand in the pond and immediately regretted it. The pond should have been extremely cold. It wasn't still frozen but it was kind of normal because of the extremely cold environment. Isaac took out his map and that's when he noticed the instructions written on the back of the paper.

"The point perpendicular to the rock marked with the triangle and the rock marked with the square must be the digging place"

"Sounds like mathematics, doesn't it?" asked Jacob.

"There's the rock with the triangle" Isaac said pointing at a rock. "And this must be.."

Isaac started removing snow from another rock. "Yes this is the rock with the square"

"So we're going to need a few sticks, a rope or a thread and also a shovel" Isaac said.

"This place feels so nostalgic" said Jacob sitting on a rock near the pond.

"When I first came to this school, I didn't expect me to be like this" he continued.

"I still remember everything feeling so huge. But now... Everything just seems usual. I've spent more than 6 years in this school and I've learned a lot from my experience. I now understand who I should trust and who I shouldn't. Tim has been my first friend ever since"

Suddenly footsteps were heard interrupting Jacob's speech and it seemed like the person was in a rush. It was Dennis. Dennis quickly jumped near Isaac and started panting.

"Bill is coming for you! He doesn't really know where you are but he's looking for a map. I've heard him saying about a treasure. He's going to get to the pond tonight and dig it out" he said.

"Dennis, promise me you won't tell anyone else about this. Let's just keep this all between us" Isaac begged.

"So he knows that the treasure is here!" Jacob said.

"Yes, the diary surely contained some information about it written by Harry. We better not give him the map though. He won't understand how he's going to dig up the treasure if he doesn't get his hands on the

instructions" Isaac said.

6

"It's here man, it's the end. This is officially going to be the end of this mystery" Isaac said.

"So what are we going to do now?" Dennis asked.

"We're just going to get back to the hostels and get ready for the next few periods. After this we're going to take the dinner and then sleep. We're going to be start digging once everyone's asleep" Jacob said.

The three friends quickly rushed into the hostels and Dennis said he'd be able to fill the gap they were having because of Tim. Tim was also got to know the story so far and he was recruited by Isaac's gang. But that night, everyone was supposed to take part in the treasure hunting party.

Isaac remembered how friendly Bill seemed at first and how cruel of a person he became by the time. He was a regular kid, but he was slowly becoming a villain in Isaac's story. Since there were two groups hunting for the treasure, it was obvious that there was going to be a really big fight. But having to fight against a huge gang like Bill's with Isaac's 3 member group seemed like having to sink a man o' war with a paper boat.

Isaac, Jacob and Dennis kept thinking of a way to settle this down without a fight, because if a fight broke out, there was no way they were going to survive. The only option was to get to the treasure area before the bully and his gang. It still seemed like a bad idea, but it was the only way. During the science class, Isaac actually received a letter from Michael which told Isaac to meet him near the hostels section to settle down the dispute properly, but Isaac was too scared because he didn't quite have the confidence to face him.

"Jacob..." Isaac said. "There's only one option if we need to do this without involving the bullies" he said.

"What is that?" Jacob asked in excitement.

"We'll have to give this video tape to Mr. Jackson"

"But Isaac, that might cause another mess! Mr. Johnson would confess all about Bill and then Bill would be screwed. So Bill might spit out all about this treasure hunt thing and we'll be screwed as well" Jacob said.

Isaac got disappointed and started staring at the ceiling thinking of a proper way to get out of the trouble that'd be coming at them in a few hours.

"I'd try to save Bill" Dennis suddenly said.

"When Mr. Johnson confess about Bill, I'd be with Bill and tell Mr. Jackson that Mr. Johnson was the one threatening continuously asking Bill for crack. I'd act like I'm from Bill's gang" said Dennis.

"That's a great idea, but still the risks are quite high" Jacob said.

"We have to take risks in order to succeed, Jacob" said Dennis.

After that period, the three teens got back to the hostels section to get ready for the next period. Dennis used that time to perfectly time all of his actions. For example, he needed to time his entrance to the case very well so Bill just doesn't spit out everything about the treasure hunt and he also had to build up a story to tell Mr. Jackson why Bill and his companions went into the detention section. It wasn't just Dennis; Even Isaac had to perfectly time showing the video tape to Mr. Jackson so Bill and his crew just won't get to the digging area and assault Jacob who'd be digging.

"So here's the plan, first we three get out of the hostels sections in the right time and I go to meet Mr. Jackson. Once I meet him, I'm going to show him the video tape and he'd summon Bill to his room. While that is happening, Jacob should be digging out the treasure. Dennis, you should wait until Bill and his companions are called by Mr. Jackson and then you should simply follow them to Mr. Jackson's room. I think Mr. Johnson would also be called there, if Mr. Johnson says a word against Bill, Dennis, you know what to do" Isaac told Jacob and Dennis about his plan.

"You better go with someone like Zack, so when Mr. Jackson tells you to get Bill with you, he won't get suspicious over it too much if you send Zack to get him" Jacob said.

After the rest of the periods were over, it was time for the dinner. Isaac, Jacob and Dennis sat on three consecutive chairs and Dennis suddenly started speaking about his life as a quiet kid.

"You know man, it's really hard to live this way. I've never had the experience of being with real friends. Like you of course. At least on the other hand I got used to being all by myself. I got used to doing things by myself. I wish I was entered this story a bit earlier. I could have enjoyed this a bit more. Specially being with friends and not doing things by myself. Everyone ignored me at first. Very few people or no people at all cared about my existence. But I don't care what others think. I'll always be what I want" he paused his speech to enjoy his apple and he continued again.

"My mother died from cancer when I was 6 years old and my father treated me like I wasn't his son but a stranger. So he sent me here. I was the only kid in the hostels section back then. I slept alone in the night

with absolutely nobody else in the section. Mrs. Jackson was literally like a teenage girl those days. By time, I managed to make myself some friends, but those relationships didn't last too long since they got sick and tired of me very soon. The only long term relationship I had with someone was back when I was 8 years old, I met this kid named 'Oliver' and he wore a wig with him because he had cancer. We became friends after I told him that my mother had cancer as well and it continued until..." Dennis sighed.

"Yeah, life is a mess. Just enjoy it while you can" Jacob said.

After all those incidents, it was finally time for the students to sleep. The three teens stepped into the hostels section and readied their beds to sleep. Isaac also informed Zack to stay up for a few minutes because he needed Zack for something special.

It was finally the time. The lights went off and there was only silence. Isaac slowly got off the bed and walked outside after waking up Zack as well.

"Now, let's get to work" Isaac said. The three teens exchanged strong handshakes before getting into the mission while Zack watched all that happening literally confused.

Dennis walked back into the section while Jacob walked to the pond and Isaac walked to Mr. Jackson's office with Zack. The red lights on the CCTV cameras seemed to be turned off which meant the power was disconnected. Which also meant that Tim had started his work.

"So Zack, sorry for having to wake you up. The thing is that I saw Mr. Johnson doing things for money and Bill's actually involved in it. I even have got a video tape" said Isaac showing Zack the video tape he stole from Mr. Johnson's chamber.

"Doing things for money? Jeez" Zack said.

"Yes, but according to the information, Mr. Johnson has been threatening Bill and his companions to get him that thing. He has even threatened Dennis a few times as well" Isaac said.

"So why are you taking me with you?" Zack asked.

"Bill just doesn't like me too much. So when Mr. Jackson needs Bill to be here, you should call him here" Isaac explained Zack.

By that time, they were already at the door of the office and Zack lightly knocked on the door.

"Come in!" It was Mrs. Jackson. Isaac felt like things were going to be overcomplicated.

It wasn't just Mrs. Jackson and Mr. Jackson; There was also the biology teacher and even the science teacher. Isaac felt like he was going to give a presentation to a class.

"I wanted to handle you this Mr. Jackson" Isaac said.

"What is that?" Mrs. Jackson asked. Mr. Jackson simply took the video tape and played it on a really old

looking TV.

"We might need to skip forward a little bit..." Isaac said.

While all this was happening, Jacob had been finding the perpendicular point. It didn't even take him too long since he was actually talented in mathematics and science. Then he started digging down the point with the shovel he brought. That's when he started hearing some random noises. He stopped digging for a second to make sure it was just in his head and then continued. Jacob was pretty sure that nobody even heard the digging sound since the pond was a bit far away and nobody actually went near that place that much. That's when he started hearing footsteps. He stopped digging once again and started listening.

The footsteps continued for a few seconds and the person suddenly stopped walking thinking someone had actually heard his/her footsteps. Jacob was shocked to hear that. But he continued digging. The footstep sounds were heard once again, but this time they had a slight delay between each step. The person was probably thinking he/she was doing it so stealthy. But this time, Jacob didn't stop digging since Jacob could easily separate the digging sound and the footstep sounds very easily. But he was getting a bit scared by the sound. So he stopped digging and went behind the bamboo trees to hide and see who was coming.

Just like the last time, the footsteps were stopped after Jacob stopped digging, but restarted in a few seconds. But this time it had an even longer delay between each step. The person was walking down the hallway and in no time, a silhouette of a teenager appeared in the dark. The teenager walked near the digging area and looked around.

"Who has been digging this place?" it sounded familiar.

Jacob couldn't quite understand who the speaker was but it surely sounded familiar for him. Jacob started going through all his memories to find who spoke in that voice, but still failed to recognize that voice.

"Who are you?" Jacob asked.

"Who are YOU?" the stranger repeated the question.

"You go first!" Jacob said.

"Is that you Jacob?" the stranger asked. Jacob jumped out of his hiding spot startling the stranger. With the help of the moon light, Jacob could see the stranger's face. It was Tim!

"TIM!!!" Jacob said hugging Tim.

"I decided to give you some help because forgetting my friends isn't really for me" Tim said showing him a shovel that he had brought to the digging area.

Both started digging down for the treasure continuously which made it not only faster but easier.

"David just betrayed us. He'd be coming for us" Tim said.

"That won't be a problem, both of us are technically armed" said Jacob.

While all this was happening, Dennis was waiting for his chance. After about 6 minutes of waiting, he saw Zack walk into the hostels section and wake up Bill and some of his friends. So he got up and secretly walked behind them without being noticed.

When they entered the office, there were the teachers, Isaac, Zack and then also Mr. Johnson. But Mr. Johnson seemed to be acting a bit strange. He looked like he was drunk. The video tape was replayed for the bad guys to see and Mr. Jackson turned to Mr. Johnson.

"So Mr. Johnson, what do you have to say?" he asked.

"Yeah, of course, I very look handsome" Mr. Johnson replied with a drunk voice.

"This man is definitely drunk" said Mrs. Jackson.

"And what about you Bill?" Mr. Jackson jumped his eyes from one kid to another from Bill's gang and then there was Dennis who stepped forward in order to say something.

"Mr. Johnson has been threatening us for the past few weeks saying that he needed alcohol and various other things. When I said no, he literally threw my backpack to the detention section and Bill here helped me get it. He saved me from Mrs. Johnson" said Dennis.

"Well do you have any form of drug right now with you Mr. Johnson?" Mr. Jackson asked turning to Mr. Johnson again.

Mr. Johnson started searching for something in his small bag he wore around his waist and took out something.

"You have to try it, it's marvelous most definitely" he said handing it to Mr. Jackson.

Mr. Jackson whispered something to Mrs. Jackson and then leaned his head on his hand.

"I've never seen such nonsense" he said.

"911, what's your emergency?" something was heard from Mrs. Jackson's cellphone. Mrs. Jackson disgustingly looked at Mr. Johnson and the bullies.

"We've found out that drugs have been exchanged inside our school" Mrs. Jackson said.

"It seems like we have something" Tim said panting.

Some footsteps were heard once again, but this time, it was coming from the other side. It was so sure that someone was coming and the stranger didn't seem to care about any stealth as he/she continued walking really loudly.

"Am I late?" it was David Rogers. The coward who literally tried to support the bullies.

"What are you doing here? Get the hell out, we're no longer friends" said Tim.

"Listen, I'm sorry. I.. I literally regretted that decision so please!" David begged.

"Alright then..." Jacob said throwing the shovel at David. "We weren't expecting help, but I'll take it"

David Rogers and Tim started digging out the treasure while Jacob sat next to the pond recovering his energy.

"There was definitely a map on the last page of the diary. I was pretty sure Isaac tore it off. Now without that map, it's like a hot dog without the bun" David said.

"Then how did Bill and Michael find out the treasure was here?" Jacob asked.

"He did?" David asked surprised. "Bill is surely smarter than I thought"

The digging was stopped when Tim's shovel suddenly hit something metal.

"Holy cow!" David said pointing a flashlight into the source of the sound. It wasn't too clear at first because it was populated with a lot of mud, but there was definitely something with a very complicated pattern on it.

"Hurry up! We're getting there" Tim said.

Suddenly, sounds of sirens were heard.

"Someone had called the police?" David asked in confusion.

"Come on! Let's just get this thing out and get the hell out of here!" Jacob shouted.

The digging was sped up and finally the box shape of the item was clear enough.

"Alright, I'm going to grab it from this side and you can grab it from there" David said moving to one side.

David and Tim both lied on the ground and started pulling the box out of the ground. Jacob could imagine how heavy it was by looking at the struggles of David even though David was a really big and a strong teen. So Jacob decided to give them some help by joining them. After about 40 seconds of continuous pulling, the box was now relatively above the ground level, so they literally threw it aside.

"I wish Harry was here to see this" David said pointing his flashlight at the box.

"I'll fill this pit, you guys check what's inside the box" Jacob said putting the soil back into the pit.

"What's the status of the treasure?" Isaac said walking into the area. He was amazed to see the box that was there.

"What happened back there?" Jacob asked.

"Police came and they're questioning Bill and Mr. Johnson. Mr. Johnson didn't even get a chance to confess about Bill, he's really drunk. Mr. Jackson said Dennis won't get in trouble since he wasn't involved in buying drugs" Isaac said.

"Man, it's locked with a padlock" Tim said in desperation.

Isaac went near the box and examined it with the help of David's flashlight. There was a padlock which required a relatively huge key to be opened.

"The key was probably found while Harry was searching for the clues" Isaac said.

"Come on guys, we can't just give up!" Jacob said.

Isaac was disappointed. He had been doing all those risky things just to stare at a box that required a key that he didn't even have. He felt like he had been wasting a lot of time. But suddenly he remembered something that Dennis gave him. It was the pistol that created a small explosion upon impact. He pulled it out and loaded a bullet into the magazine while all the other stared at him rather confused.

Then, Isaac leaned the pistol's muzzle to the padlock's hole and pulled the trigger. The pistol made a small sound and the padlock was separated into two parts. The top bar was thrown into air while the body fell to the ground.

"What the hell!?" everyone said at the same time.

Isaac slowly opened the lid. There was something that looked like a crystal wrapped in a really old looking piece of cloth, a vase with a beautiful pattern and a knife with a decorated blade.

"We... We did it!!!" Isaac whispered in joy. The teens were more than happy and started laughing.

"To be honest, I never thought we'd make it" said Tim laughing.

"Harry would have been so happy to see this, I wish he was here" David said.

"So it's the end?" Isaac asked looking at Tim and Jacob.

"I still feel bad for Dennis though, he volunteered to save us and now he's in detention" Jacob said.

"Well at least we got Tim out of detention and got rid of the damn bullies" Isaac said.

"You know what Isaac? I'm going to write a novel about this story. People are going to love it. I don't need Harry's diary, my own events are enough to write a book" Jacob said.

"I really don't know what happened to Harry's diary actually. Maybe Bill still has it. But we don't even know where Bill is right now" Isaac said.

"Just shake it off Isaac, we found the treasure!"

And just like every other story, this story came to an end. Just like Jacob mentioned, Dennis was sent to detention since he said he was with Bill and his gang while Bill was giving illegal things. But since he wasn't really involved in any of it, he was just sent to detention, but Michael and Bill were kicked out of the school. So we can say that it was indeed a happy ending.

The End