Drat these Mosquitos and insects do they ever stop biting lord Charles exclaimed as he slapped at the bugs hounding him.  
  
They must be attracted to your blue blood Winston said wryly .  
  
Charles went on There more of a nuisance then my board of directors.  
  
Would you rather be back in England Winston responded  
  
Well it is rather beautiful out here and it's probably a bit sodden and rainy back there id day all and all this is a nice little jaunt he went on. And you know when we get a little higher we should leave some of these blasted little nuisances behind I think they like the rivers down here.  
  
  
It's a deuce of a bother.  
  
The jungle was dense, almost impenetrable except for the small path that snaked it's way higher and higher.  
  
When we start to get higher their will be less insects and undergrowth, it becomes quite mountainous and the view alone will make all this pain and suffering worth it.  
  
 Charles looked up but as they were on a Narrow path he could only see his back and couldn't tell if he sad bring sarcastic.  
  
Yes well pain and suffering I'm sure people have been through worse but well blast it, it is hot and humid today and these ahh he slapped his hand at his arm, that little blighter climed up my sleeve!  
  
  
  
What was I saying oh yes these insects and the heat well it is a bother.  
  
Winston smiled I thought it was a nice day and it is beautiful Perfect for a stroll the insects are leaving me alone, all and all I would say its been a lovely day.  
  
Oh blast it all your only happy because I'm not and a stroll does not have this steep of an upgrade my good Man.  
  
Winston laughed ok the bugs are out in force today but I am Hopefiul I think tomorrow evening we Should have climbed high enough for it to cool off and there to be less of our little friends.  
  
Now the odd part will be when we get to the destination this map we have is very strange,  
  
Yes Winston interjected I have been thinking a lot about that  
  
Yes strange coordinates I plotted it out on a real map and it traces a strange almost circular Pattern.  
  
They continued to trudge up hill and they both could feel the change in altitude.  
  
You know lord Charles said (he didn't like to let silence stretch to long) this blasted heat almost makes me wish I had stayed home.  
  
There was a pause before Winston replied amongst the cool halls of your bank.  
  
No no I was thinking more along the lines of my couch with a fan blowing on me and a plate of some warm scones to go with my mint tea.  
  
All though if I was back in the Dorset I probably my wouldn't need a fan I bet it's raining Back Home.  
  
I wouldn't change campaigning for the world but you know what I miss.  
  
Lord charles looked every bit a wealthy gentleman he was in his 40s but even roughing it through the jungle he looked wealthy noble and commanding.  
  
His demeanor belied his appearance he was garrulous and quick witted given to smiling and joking he was interested in a pretty blond bartender but was to shy to speak to her.  
  
He was quiet for almost five minutes as he thought about telling her about his adventure in South America, he thought that would be more interesting then talking about banking.  
  
His mind darted back to the present as a mosquito but at him. Blast!  
  
That one Hurt, little blighter.  
  
You know what I miss, being a child because then my parents dragged me places and I had no choice so then I could complain and people wouldn't make comments how I chose to be here.  
  
He went on  
  
They would dress me up in a suit and I could be a perfect little monster and you know Winston your not nearly as fun to torment as my father your far to patient and easy going, yes I sure do miss being a child.  
  
My father had a deuce of a temper you had to know when to push and when not to push I enjoyed tormenting the help tell I started to realize I was a little tyrant,  
  
 who would have ever thought Youd turn out so splendid  
  
Winston said a slight big of irony in his voice  
  
Right well  
  
You seemed so business like when I met you, the perfect picture of nobility and to be honest I didn't think you had much of a personality but you did have money he smiled wryly  
  
To be honest I thought it was a bit of a joke when you wanted to fund a South American expedition when I foundered out you insisted on coming I almost called the whole thing off.  
  
Oh blast it all man, you know you love my charming company shall we stop  
For tea soon?  
  
Yes let's,  
  
shall we bake up some fresh biscotti while we are at it  
  
That sounds like a deuce of a good time.  
  
The path continued to wind and climb higher and higher, they struggled up a particularly Steep path climbing higher and higher up into the clouds. The jingle began to thin along with the mountain air.  
  
They reached a spot where the ground leveled and there was a small clearing  
  
I say Winston said as he turned around and stated breathlessly out across the mountain ranges that sank forever away from them.  
  
The air was cool and clear and silent twilight was coming and the air blew chilly.  
  
What a strange place Winston said as he stared out at the mountains falling away below them the wind blowing his hair.  
  
A sense of silence and peace pervaded the mountain air.  
  
Yes I like it Charles replied.  
  
The South American mountains rose about them high and steep and strangely shaped like great cones.  
  
  
Shall we camp here for the night?  
  
They stared on awe at the mountain city stretching below them in the small valley With the sharp outlines of mountains rising all around them.  
  
I do say, are we discovering something  
  
We are I do believe we are, though I don't know where we are my compass is not working at all.  
  
  
  
I don't  
  
  
What do you make of these rumors  
  
Winston paused in the small track and almost ran into the Back of him.  
  
They are quite strange they seem totally far fetched but they have been coming from such credible sources.  
  
How far do these Blasted jungles climb before we get to the top?  
  
Far I would say at least we're still got up.  
  
Well k for one will like it when we can speak to these natives and get some first hand accounts of all of this.  
  
I'm still a little skeptical, but I'm game.  
  
The ship kings, the gods from across the sea.  
  
  
  
Attacked  
Haunted  
  
Oh my, the massive mountain city laid out below them it looks like machu pichu Winston said breathlessly, does anyone know about this?  
  
  
Amongst the cool halls of the tall trees.  
  
  
  
CHAPTER  
The nurses were all in a titter they were gathering in the break room excitedly discussing their beautiful young patient.  
  
I've never seen such a pretty Girl in my life she could easily pass for a goddess  
  
I hope she is ok said Martha well Agnew the nursing manager replied she isn't doing well but we can't figure out what's wrong with her. We're running tests of course but we are just not sure.  
  
Her poor gatherer  
  
Oh that's not her father  
  
He is very good looking  
  
And rugged  
  
He won't leave her side he seems very devoted to her  
  
  
  
CHAPTER  
He was handsome but she felt unsettled by him  
  
The autumn ground was still wet from the passing rain, tall clouds stretched upwards like great towers. They were dark and gray but some were white as patches of of blue sky shone out. Shone high above in the stillness.  
  
The ground was covered in leaves and the Forests were rich colors of dark greens and the contrasting faded reds and golds of the last hangers on from the forgotten summer.  
  
A dragon frozen in ice  
  
No problem making a little profit  
  
Winston rolled his eyes  
  
  
  
The members stood speechless. Time stretched in awed silence  
  
Look at this mate  
  
Is that what I think it is?  
  
It sure looks like a frozen dinosaur  
  
Perfectly frozen  
  
You can say it mate  
  
A dragon  
  
A blooming red dragon  
  
Winston whistled  
  
  
CHAPTER  
they began to pick up strange readings from deep beneath the ice.  
  
Follow to Japan  
Ok he said he will  
Tell them invites them to a party  
No one knows him  
  
  
CHAPTER  
it was a surprise  warm day and our hopes were high  
  
  
We all sat ashen faced the group should have been back by now the blizzard had grown in ferocity determined to drive us from the forbidden region we had dared to invade.  
  
Deep down we all knew there was little hope Nicolas was the most distraught his younger sister was one of the five who had left two days ago to scale the mountain.  
  
He paced restlessly to and fro like a caged leopard. I called dr Beaumont the expedition leader to the side  
  
I think we should send a rescue party after them  
  
He paused you know I am getting ahead of myself  
  
I don't want to go into detail but it was the most grusome thing I have ever seen, pure evil  
  
The girl who fell from the sky  
The ghost that walks beside me  
  
  
Drat these Mosquitos and insects do they ever stop biting lord Charles exclaimed as he slapped at the bugs hounding him.  
  
They must be attracted to your blue blood Winston said wryly .  
  
There more of a nuisance then my board of directors.  
  
It's a deuce of a bother.  
  
The jungle was dense, almost impenetrable except for the small path that snakes it's way higher and higher.  
  
You know lord Charles said (he didn't like to let silence stretch to long) this blasted heat almost makes me wish I had stayed home.  
  
There was a pause before Winston replied amongst the cool halls of your bank.  
  
No no I was thinking more along the lines of my couch with a fan blowing on me and a plate of some warm scones to go with my mint tea.  
  
I wouldn't change campaigning for the world but you know what I miss.  
  
Lord charles looked every bit a wealthy gentleman he was in his 40s but even roughing it through the jungle he looked wealthy noble and commanding.  
  
You know what I miss, being a child because then my parents dragged me places and I had no choice so then I could complain and people wouldn't make comments how I chose to be here.  
  
  
What do you do when you want to give up? You can give up or move forward one painful step at a time  
  
Chapter  
Over there in the snow  
  
Look over there something blue is in the snow do you see it? Yes let's go look at it.  
  
The five members clAd in heavy parkas trudged through the deep Antarctic snow there snow shows keeping them from sinking to deeply.  
  
  
James James! Over here it's a young girl shed dead  
  
What the blast is a young girl doing here?  
  
Everything was chaos as everyone came hurrying over.  
  
They looked awestruck at the young blond girl she was wearing a strange thin white sleeveless dress and a blue necklace she was only wearing leather sandals  
  
She's beautiful lady Ann said what a precious child how did she end up here  
  
Did she freeze to death?  
  
How old do you think she is  
  
I would say maybe 7 or 8 just a child.  
  
Why was she out here  
  
Did she freeze to death  
  
She doesn't remember much she says she was playing with her sisters near the ocean when a fog rolled in.  
  
The small plane rattled through the Antarctic dark  
  
Follow anyone or anything and stay up to date on their new posts  
  
  
 Hey my boy how would you like a trip to the Great white north  
  
The North Pole?  
  
Antarctica  
  
There a little different  
  
Well now your just splitting hairs  
  
Big place lots of ice penguins Inuit  
  
Winston decided not to rise to the bait  
  
Yes he responded i wouldn't mind seeing some of the Southern ice folk I heard there's been quite a population explosion  
  
The second bicodean council  
  
They were ushered into the parliament members elegant office his secretary buzzed near the door she seemed to sense the visit was unusual one.  
  
He rose up and greeted James with a smile it was obvious he respected James as he james extended his hand and he embraced him in a warm hug.  
  
He was tall and dignified and he radiated strength and confidence.  
  
Elsie noticed his assistants eye go up get thought was quite clear he never embraces anyone quite undignified!  
  
The minister then noticed Elsie so your the young lady causing so much commotion he extended his hand and Elsie shook it  
  
We were college chums you see we go way back  
  
The moon hung over a small valley that had never seen the sun. Soft light filtered though the green and leafy trees branches dark shades of greens.  
  
How did we get here this whole expedition had been fraught with strangeness  
  
  
  
  
  
Chapter  
  
Poor father he loved mother so much Elsie bit her lip as they all sat in silence  
  
  
It's a ship  
  
He said in awe  
  
Do you hear that he said  
  
The whispering  
  
I don't hear anything  
  
I heard it I'm sure of it  
  
It sounds like chanting  
  
I hear crying  
  
Me too  
  
They heard a scream  
  
Grab the girl and let's Get out of here  
  
  
  
  
  
The ship groaned and creaked amongst the tossing of the mighty ocean.  
  
The crew sat in panic the fog is coming  
  
Tack to the west  
  
We have to outrun it.  
  
The fog settled about them earily,  
  
They could hear the whispers.  
  
  
Haunted then arrested  
  
  
Chapter  
She is definitely a very unique young girl  
  
Yes it almost makes you believe some of the stories about her.  
  
I still think she is just a normal girl just unusually brilliant which is why she seems so different at times.  
  
Wentworth leaned in and spoke quietly but with an intensity that belied his gentle demeanor.  
  
There have been other things besides the intelligence, she hides them I think she does her best to appear like a normal young girl but well there have been a number of incidents.  
  
Like what?  
  
Well when she was young she spoke no English and only used words no one had heard before  
  
Probably baby talk.  
  
Yes but recently we found her journal quite by accident we would never pry.  
  
That liar! That fraud! Life in prisons far to good for that scum  
  
The thing is I believe him, we'll mostly the stories are a bit fantastic but I'm convinced something strange happened  
  
I say old bean  
  
The haunting stars pierced the cold black night sky. The rode rose through the pine clad mountains, ice and snow still clung to pieces of the ground but the roads were clear  
  
  
This is creepy, listen so you hear the whispering  
  
How do I know I can believe you  
  
  
  
Chapter  
  
What a pretty silent place. It felt sacred like an ancient cathedral. The soft sunlight spilled gently around them and the leaves blew softly in the wind.  
  
They sat by a small creek the water was bright and clear and cold.  
  
It's hard to believe we're in Antarctica Elsie said quietly.  
  
The question is what do we do now you can't eat beauty and I'm getting hungry.  
  
Yes beauty is not that nourishing  
  
  
  
  
She sat on a pretty bench, the blossoms fell all around her, twirling and spinning in the soft breeze as they floated down in the sunlit silence. Green grass grew around bright and vibrant  
  
But then she saw something more beautiful and full of light and love, her mother with her soft golden hair spilling around her.  
  
She woke up the golden light of the dream still spilling around get  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
Antaeus  
  
  
The old house was empty and abandoned. Sorrow and cobwebs filled every corner, dust gathered thick upon the window sills. Where once sunshine and joy had been. But still a slim ghost haunted the passages bringing a small ray of sunshine that the darkness threatened to crush.  
  
  
  
We found these in Antarctica perfectly preserved  
  
That's weird mate  
  
  
Charles! Winston exclaimed in excitement come here look at this this is incredible  
  
Winston hurried in  
  
Oh and watch the  
  
Blast Charles exclaimed as he tripped over the ledge.  
  
I'm ok mate  
  
What's  
  
Charles started then paused it's a map  
  
That looks like Antarctica  
  
How accurate is it  
  
I think very  
  
I didn't think we would need a map of Antarctica  
  
Ya not something you plan on needing in the deep jungles of South America.  
  
Look at the center though I mean this jolly well can't be Antarctica the insides all green and what's this ocean  
  
I wish I knew what this writing meant  
  
I thought you knew how to speak Incan  
  
I don't think this is Incan it seems more ancient  
  
  
Chapter  
The ancient one  
They past through the small stone archway through the great walls that  
Stretched and curved away from them.  
  
A soon as she stepped through the gate a strange feeling came over Elsie and everyone else. She felt she was drifting away out of space and time to someplace ancient.  
  
Tall trees grew Daring each other to touch the sky above.  
  
Chapter  
Quiet look over there something is following us.  
  
Listen to this we dropped a microphone down there it went down about two hundred feet and we left it overnight.  
  
  
Revered  
Chapter  
Elsie liked with Tessa she was so kind and stylish they had rented an Audi and glided effortlessly across the English hills  
  
  
  
  
  
Chapter  
Well there is one slight problem,  
  
Oh what is that  
  
He is a murderer  
  
And that's just what I can mention  
  
The rain pored down everywhere and gathered in puddles amongst the paths and roads of the city. The city lights reflected off the ground the reds and greens from the city lights and the pale whites of the street lamps.  
  
Perfect weather to meet a crazed mass murderer.  
  
  
  
  
We had to pull quite a few strings to see him ones that went to the top. He is considered very dangerous so he will be chained for everyone's safety.  
  
He is quite mad after committing all those crimes then moving in to lord Charles estate as if he wouldn't be found there were also rumors. I say rumors but they are fairly well documented and very strange.  
  
 he abducted a young girl numerous people saw them together he even  
Brought her to a hospital for care while he was on the run but she disappeared the police are sure he murdered her also he has no conscious Trully a psychopath but he knows a lot. The sad thing is Charles was his good friend a recovery path was sent and found some of the aftermath it was quite gruesome not fit for young ones ears.  
  
She was a beautiful young girl with bright blue Eyes and golden blond hair all the nurses couldn't stop talking about her after she left I see a lot of people but remember her clearly.  
  
Did you noticed anything strange about them.  
  
The main thing was she spoke no English she only said a few words but we didn't understand them and she seemed afraid.  
  
Wide eyed like a frightened deer.  
  
Well nothing well looking Back I realized he seemed more likean like an uncle then a father he was Clearly  
Concerned for her  
  
Elsie was taken by the rich classic English interior. There were a number if lamps but they were all dim bookshelves and the mounted heads of big game animals were upon the walls.  
  
  
Lord willoby leaned back into his math overstuffed armchair and tapped his pipe in the tray atop  
The rich mahogany table near the chair.  
  
He was big, tall and also fat he had an air of dignity and also of bravado he struck Elsie as a little Pompidou pompous but altogether likeable.  
  
He would have been imposing if he didn't smile so often.  
  
Now here  
He leaned forward in a conspiratorial way now here is the strange part. He winked at Addie who as stating at him in Awe and fascination he was.  
  
Well after he got back he was seen a number of times with a young girl there is a nurse who saw him when he brought her in for some care when she tried to get her id he didn't have any Winston grew flustered and left.  
  
They interviewed her and she said she was the most beautiful girl she had ever seen, she had blondish hair brown hair she seemed like a young goddess plucked from a fairy tale.  
  
The nurse heard her speak a beautiful voice but she spoke in a strange language she said it didn't seem Winston understood her she also said the poor young thing seemed scared.  
  
Anyways a few people also saw them together at his university he kept her in his office it makes my blood boil, I'm not a violent type but if I could get my hands around this neck or we could could do a few bareknuckle rounds man to man well I would enjoy that.  
  
That braggard  
  
He is Trully a soulless monster.  
  
Anyways you know my neighbor is a parliamdbg member we go hunting from time to time.  
  
The other strange thing when he was arrested he had rented a number of books on child care.  
  
They are pretty sure he murdered her when they arrested him one room that she had been living in was covered in blood in fact  
  
James cleared his thrust loudly as he made eye contact with willoby and glanced in the direction of the girls  
  
Oh quite right he said  
  
But Elsie was intrigued was it her blood what happened to her  
  
Oh er  
  
Well  
  
He wasn't ever tried for her murder but they had enough to lock him up.  
  
But here is the curious thing they found a lot of strange drawings and some writing now it could have been just a child's fancy but no one was ever able to decipher the language  
  
  
  
There were some strange drawings they believe the girl made and some strange words they think she was trying to tell him something.  
  
  
Upon a path winding  
The girl who fell from the sky  
  
The expedition  
Adrift  
  
  
All though she turned out to be a rather queer child.  
  
Elsie's first impression was he seemed intelligent his pale face was handsome though his wild long hair have him a forbidding and dangerous appearance.  
  
Chapter  
Dragons! Dragons? Normally stoic Jamison nearly spit his tea out, surely your kidding?  
  
I'm quite serious she replied with a trace of a smile I didn't believe it myself of course tell I saw them from a safe distance of course.  
  
There is a safe distance from a live dragon he asked incredulously  
  
Well no there isn't but we stood near the wicker gate it's magic and they can't get through it, also it's small so there is that too.  
  
She is pretty he thought, a shame she was balmy.  
  
We found a mastodon a live one roaming the ice.  
  
Chapter  
Susan hurried into the cabin looking both excited and nervous and rather cold and icy.  
  
  
  
  
Chapter  
Happy valentines day Susan, would you be my valentines  
  
Ew gross, I'd rather be a homeless one armed pirate  
  
Wouldn't we all rather be that Elsie replied besides who needs a home when you have a big ship you can sail around the seas and terrorize people  
  
You kinda already do that now Susan replied  
  
Elsie gave her a look you know I'm tempted to rescind my offer  
  
What offer  
  
The offer to be my valentine  
  
Oh that well what's in it for me any chocolate or candy or a card with money in it  
  
Well as a matter of fact I thought you should get me something  
  
Whatever ill be your stupid valentines  
  
Chapter  
Elsie was enjoying her new found freedom and decided to go for a stroll downtown to look at the sites.  
  
Elsie walked into the place, it felt ancient books lined every nook and crany. It smelled of dust and age, a few Dim windows were place above the front of the store but she quickly realized the place was huge and meandering it was hard to tell if the books had any order to them she wondered how people would ever find anything at all in the place. She liked it though it felt safe and cozy in a strange an foreign way. But nothing compared her for what she would have expected when she met the shop keeper.  
  
The shop was quiet, just the font ticking of a click that sounded like it was coming from some distant time.  
  
What stole all her attention was the shopkeeper, he was very unique and seemed neither young nor old he was strong though he was built like a bulk with hulking muscles. He had dark brown hair and would have been very intimidating but he had a nice smile and a quiet and intelligent air about him.  
  
Good day to you he said in a thick and strange accent.  
  
Hello Elsie replied I do love your shop  
  
Yes he said a bit messy I should probably organize things but thats never really been a strength of mine.  
  
Can I interest you in a book here come follow me. They walked through the dim and crowded halls and Elsie gaped in awe at the many strange tomes and volumes.  
  
Well it's not a book it's a manuscript quite rare and valuable.  
  
Oh my Elsie said yes I would like to see it.  
  
Elsie had no idea how he knew where to go as they wandered past dusty volumes and tomes and books.  
  
Eventually he stopped hmm yes ah here it is some where around here he began to rummage and once again Elsie was taken with how muscular he was, he looked like he could snap a full grown oak tree in half if he wanted.  
  
Ann  
  
Ahh now here it is he pulled out a folded piece of ancient looking paper.  
  
I want you to have this he said  
  
Oh I don't have a lot of money with me Elsie responded.  
  
No it's on the house a gift  
  
Elsie some how knew it was very rare and valuable she felt overwhelmed my his magnanimity.  
  
Ill take good care of it she said respectfully  
  
I'm sure you will be responded with a smile.  
  
Three strange people walked in dressed in black there faced were covered.  
  
  
Chapter  
A year? It's been a year! You must be kidding I was only gone for the evening at most a full day you must be joking.  
  
Fathers been missing for a full year? Where is he she asked full of worry and fear.  
  
  
Chapter  
The island was strange and silent, totally calm and peaceful tall line and evergreen trees crowded down almost to the beach and stretched Away up into the great snow capped mountains that towered above them.  
  
The ocean washed up gently on the shores  
  
What a pretty silent place Elsie said quietly  
  
Silent and wild Susan responded  
  
Are we still in abysryica antaryica  
 Something Tells me were not.  
  
  
  
  
Chapter  
Yes well, there is is some more serious news  
  
Chapter  
You have to tell them it concerns them greatly  
  
Yes but does it its just traumatizing and the poor girls have been through enough.  
  
Don't mind me but if anyone wants to fill me in I wouldn't mind at all  
  
But why was her ring found in antartica who would have brought it down there and why.  
  
Well i do find it more significant given the recent developments.  
  
  
  
Chapter  
Elsie felt nervous in the rough seaside town old dirty factories towered around them.  
  
Are you sure this is where we are supposed to be she asked nervously  
  
Yes Tessa replied seems a little more rough then I expected but we won't be here too long I hope.  
  
Are you sure you want to come  
  
Oh yes delivery I wouldn't miss this for the world.  
  
Tessa smiled your very brave especially after all you have been through.  
  
  
Chapter  
There is someone who might be quite useful an eyewitness if you will there is only one small problem.  
  
What's that?  
  
Well he is a brutal murderer. He is locked away in maximum security both insane and violently dangerous.  
  
His name is Winston  
  
  
Chapter  
Oh I say mate  
  
What  
  
Charles responded  
  
Well shh quiet don't look around but off in the shadows someone is watching us I believe  
  
Charles felt the hair on the back of his neck stand up as he peered into the trees that were faintly illuminated by there flickering firelight.  
  
Firelight  
Illuminate  
  
I don't  
He started then thought he saw movement  
  
Then he went on quietly its difficult to make out but I don't think I see anything  
  
Listen to this, what is it?  
  
We lowered this into a hole  
  
  
Big game hunter tracking mythical  
Beast  
  
Go to South America And find map  
Go to abysryica Antarctica  
Find Ship and girl  
Strange radio from massive hole  
  
Incan finds them and shoots arrow they shoot him by accident and tie him up make friends but he disappears  
  
Chapter  
I say steady on chap  
  
We don't want to hurt you  
  
  
  
We're not going to hurt you  
  
Winston might bore you to death  
  
  
I'm sure this is antartica, very strange  
  
Did you see that over there he said excitedly, no what I didn't see anything  
  
I'm sure I saw something fall from the sky out of the corner of my eye I think I caught a glimpse of blue.  
  
The snow was growing stronger buffeting their faces and searching their clothes for a way in.  
  
He was restless and couldn't sleep he had to know what was out their  
  
Chapter  
They say in the cafe in Copenhagen pondering over what everything could mean.