

Biyanka

« Myû! »

Blood and sweat was pearling on the body of our heroine. She was exhausted, and her leg was harming atrociously. « Do not give up now ! Not so close to the point! » She told herself.

« We found her... » She stopped and said in a low voice.

Mathieu managed to catch up with Myû.

« Myû, why are you... »

Dazzled at this scene, he said, « Is it... »

« Yes, we've found it... the last treasure! »

How did our heroes do that? I will tell you their story, that of the lost treasure... It all began in 1998. Three teenagers, aged 18 years, Myû, John and Mathieu, were to make a presentation on Biyanka, an island not far from their home, filled with mystery. To find information about it, they had to look for documents that could be useful to them. Myû's father, *Jim Mysher*, was the greatest adventurer of his existence. He was courageous and he wanted to unravel the mystery of the island. But unfortunately, he lost his life during an excursion.

« I know! We have to look in my attic. My dad has a lot of papers about this island. »

« Good idea, let's go! »

« I follow you. »

A few minutes later...

« That's it, I've found it! »

Myû found her father's logbook in one of the boxes. She resumed.

« Dad noted all his adventurers in the diary. There must surely be information about Biyanka. »

The young girl folded the pages, but she did not find information about Biyanka. Suddenly a letter fell from the notebook. We could read, « *For my tender daughter* »

« What...? », she said surprised.

Myû opened the lettre.

My sweetheart,

If you read this lettre, it is because I am probably dead. I'm writing to you because I want you to accept one of my query, that of the lost treasure. I know I have not been much present, but I want to redeem myself.

If you accept my query, your mother and you, will never have financial problems. But first, read my instructions (see back of the letter).

I wish you only happiness.

I love you.

Dad

A tear trickled down her cheek. She whispered,

« Dad... »

« Myû, are you okay? », said John with a worried look.

« ...prepar your suitcases, we're leaving for Biyanka! »

« WHAT!?, said John and Mathieu in unison.

« I will explain to you, on the way! »

John mumbled, « Can we be so stupid? ... »

And so our three teenagers embarked on an extraordinary adventure...