

NOVEL

JOURNEY TO

BERMUDA

BUT...!

K. ADNANE RAIS

Novel

Journey to Bermuda but...!

K. Adnane Rais

The cover of the first part was designed by
Khalid Errady

It is forbidden to reproduce this text "in
full" or "in part or "partially" without the
author's permission

ISBN: 978-9920-655-02-6

Legal Deposit: 2019MO4130

“As a translator, I think that the novel is very rich in its content and design. Aside from the instructive and motivational story and its fabulous adventure, the book contains various interactive contents, and lessons about life that can be useful in each person’s life.”

Sofia Hachemi

I would like to sincerely thank all the people who said that I was a dunce and naive student, all those who disregarded me and said that I could never write a novel.

- Hello Adnane, how are you? I hope you are fine. Without talking so long, I have to tell you one thing. The lines that you are reading now will be my last words. You should know that you are my favorite friend.

Tébersse Nowers

At first, who is this girl?

This is Tébersse Nowers, a girl as beautiful as the moon, wise as an image and very sympathetic. An admirable girl who, having her heart in her hand thinks only of helping people and does some good.

Unfortunately, her destiny decided otherwise: She is lost in mysterious circumstances. There are those who claimed that she has traveled to Bermuda!

Here, a very important question must be asked, I believe;

What was she doing over there? It was an enigma for me.

In this case, I have made up my mind to seek her out and since I am a writer, I have to write a fantastic story that I will name:

Journey to Bermuda.

Chapter 1

The 22/05/2007 was the day I decided to go on a travel to look for Tébersse, nourished by the hope to find her. It was a group of scientists that had accompanied me. It was weird to go and attempt the impossible.

But on the way, we realized that before her disappearance, her behaviors had horribly changed; according to what her family told me; she stayed all alone in her room and never went out, she did not feel like talking to anyone, even to Laura!

The latter is her close friend. Remembering the letter that she had left to me. What has happened to her? There is a suspicious story behind all of this, I suppose.

“Adnane... Adnane, come! The chief wants to talk to you now.” Said Alexander. “Oh my God! You scared

me. You have to knock on the door next time Alexander, okay?

I spoke to him as an authoritarian, and then I became soft as a lamb; and added:

“I will be there in a moment, do not worry.”

Five minutes later, I was at his desk.

It's not easy, because when you walk into the boss's office, it's like a thunderclap. Since he is the captain of the ship, he is as big as a titan, as cunning as a fox and wicked as a viper with his prominent belly.

He asked me: “How did you dare...? You must be shut off.”

My boss is mentally insane, full stop.

He had convoked me to talk about a trivial, futile and very silly topic, he really had an intolerable voice, if I didn't pretend to be very tired and that my desire to sleep was unbridled; he would never let me go.

“Adnane...Adnane... I am still alive. I am there. Help me before it is too late. Please hurry!”

“What a bad dream! More like a nightmare!”

A vicious dream! However, I think that Tébersse has sent me a message... An encrypted message, she's asking for my help. So, I have to speed up, will you think that it is easy? It's a challenge.

I have been considering making a resolution to make this travel all alone, I am serious, I know that it is very difficult; However, I will make this journey even if the sky falls down to earth.

At that moment, the furious chief came in and knocked at my door, it was the first time he had done that!

Adnane," he said, "follow me, silently without saying a word."

Unfortunately, I did not have much time to organize the plan of my voyage. However, I wanted to know what was going on that day. It was the first time the chief

had spoken to me in this way, I felt that he and the others were hiding a secret from me. It was a secret that I could not foresee. When I arrived to the carriage's office, the scientists were surprised to see me, and looked at each other for a long time without saying a word.

One of them came close to me and said:

“Listen Adnane, yesterday, we found something that is attached to your friend.

We believe that she's really in Bermuda and still alive”

It was a coincidence to surprise the chief and the scientists. The news made me so glad, I replied to them: “So, why were you surprised by my visit, it seems to me that you are hiding something from me”

“There is nothing to hide, dear Adnane, says the scientist. If you are willing to travel to Bermuda, then you are taking a big risk. Actually, it is winter. There is a very long route to travel between here and Bermuda.

And then there are storms that make it impossible to travel there”.

Before he finished speaking, I fainted, I went back to my nostalgia with my friend Tébersse, I remember as if it was yesterday, they were beautiful memories of our childhood, and from that moment on I couldn't do anything, I just wanted to die!

“What should I do now? For me, life is over”

On the other hand, I said to myself: “But wait, what are you talking about? I am not sure you’re Adnane ! You’re the one who said you were strong; I have never submitted to anyone! Will you just give up that simple?
”

“Yes...Yes...But...”

“But what, do not forget that you’re the one who said that I am a hero! What are you waiting for then? You have to make your dream come true, make it even if the whole world will be against you.”



So, I woke up early in the morning, you should see my appearance and my grimaces, I became clever as the chief, excuse me, I mean like a fox. This trip will start at midnight, even if there's a problem; I am talking about Avironne, the guardian of the ship. Indeed, he is strong and violent. In addition of that, he got a scary tattoo, and you should know that Avironne has killed the most dangerous murderer in the world: Qumran. This one has killed 30 million people in 10 minutes. Anyway, there's no need to get into this story.

Now, I have to think about an idea and why I have to think about it? I have come up with an ingenious and very easy idea.

Avironne will come with me!

That's what I said, but in order to do it, I should have the courage to make it less difficult and lead it towards my purpose.

Surely, I will try to talk to him quietly; one reason that came to my mind, Avironne has a weak point: he loves treasures so much! He will do anything to get it. "Hello Avironne..." I said with the fear of being surprised by an unexpected reaction. His face tightened and his voice became dry and too worrying that I thought of running away.

I recovered from my fear and tried to remain calm.

"There's no need to start your boring story, what do you want? Speak quickly!"

"I want you to come with me to Bermuda..."

"HaHaHa, me and you?! Are you crazy or what?!"

"First, let me continue; there's a treasure over there."

It was the first time I lied, but in this case, I wanted to do everything to find my friend

"Oh Really! If it is true, I will not hesitate to come with you, but I'm hoping you are telling the truth."

Suddenly, two more scientists came out.

“We want to travel with you” they said confidently.
They were Marta and Cremo.

Chapter 2

11:35 am silence is everywhere, the cold air confuses me, I feel a terrible drowsiness however, I cannot do anymore, this night is going to be different, and that's for sure...

"Come on Adnane, we're going down now." Shouted Cremo.

My steps towards the team were slow, the moon appears with a bright white, just looking at it is enough to comfort yourself; sometimes the moon is a source of inspiration for many people, especially writers.

Certainly, I am dazzled by the charm of this landscape sending the moon running into the sea, there we will forget all the worries and sorrows that destroy the human being!

Avironne has decided to row the little boat, but of course, we will switch the roles so that we all stay in good shape.



The hours do not pass anymore, it is too boring.

Actually, I think that several hours have passed since the ship left.

I felt a close voice, a girl's voice who's speaking softly, I opened my eyes very slowly to see who it was. Then it was Marta, frankly; this girl is so different, she never knows the word "*fear*". In other words, she's the type who likes adventures and challenging, even if the end were death! She told me that it was my turn to row, I could only get up after ten minutes, very tired and unable to move; insomnia controlled my body and drowsiness calls me to join; the sleep can steal the man in the blink of an eye.



“Oh my God! “ Shouted Avironne.

This guard really bothered us. His voice was so loud that it could agitate the mountains. He added: "The food... We forgot it, it is serious, it's a disaster!"

IT makes me so angry; yet, the food is the only thing I did not even think about it. What should we do now? It is possible that we will turn into corpses, I don't want us to die here, just thinking about death is something that scares me. Marta, Avironne and Cremo are talking, rather, they are arguing, I heard them talking in a way that I could not understand a word, as if they were swallowing the letters.

They think they're going to come up with a solution that will satisfy them.



The boat sways. The color of the sky changes from blue to grey. The birds that hovered around us no longer existed!

What happened suddenly? Even the group stopped talking, adding that the rain is falling, but what? it means that....it means that we're approaching a storm, another problem that has not been taken into consideration.

We are heading towards the heart of this catastrophic phenomenon. The waves are as strong as they lift us from the bottom to the top; the wind hits the boat from all directions...



Now, I am in the water, I can see anyone!

What happened? Where's my team? I had a headache; I could not see anything but darkness.

Chapter 3

I woke up, found myself lying on the sand, felt the pain in my back. I do not remember much about what happened during the storm. All I remember is that the boat was exposed to a big wave. Only God knows what happened next.

I do not know where I am, here, there's none to ask, I also lost my team.

“Avironnnnnne... Martttttta... Cremmmmmmo...Where are you?”

I received no answer, it seems that I will be the only one in this isolated island. I have to be careful since I don't know what secrets may hide this island. I guess I have to take a tour first to discover it.

Oh! This island is a paradise on earth, the fruits and vegetables are of all kinds and tastes, it excites me enormously.

Silence! Someone is moving between the branches of the trees as if he had been watching me since I arrived; I ran after him a long distance, but in vain. What is strange is that his footsteps do not look like a human foot, not even an animal's. Who is it then? Why is he watching me? And why did he run away?

It seems that the secrets of this island are interesting and nobody knows anything about it. My body is trembling and my heart palpitate, I could see a cave from far. I quickly head straight for it without looking right or left, I had a fright, and I feel that this person is spying on me as a neck brace...

As soon as I walked in, I didn't know what had happened to me. I had a blow on the head that made me fall to the ground without a move.



Darkness invades the cave, except for a candle illuminates it. There were some writings on the walls written in an incomprehensible language. Nobody is here, I decided to escape, I still feel the pain in my head, what have I done to deserve all of this?

From a dark side, I noticed a shadow of a human being, he stares at me for a while that I thought it was a fetish. I could not guess its shape and type, because of its dark place, all what I saw is its eyes that were red as a peony, I was not allowed to move from my place, am I a handicap? No, so I decided to move a little to find out what was it...

He disappeared as if the earth had swallowed him.

“There is no need to exhaust yourself, you will never be able to catch me”. That sound came from behind, I could neither speak nor to move. Well, I looked like a fresh vegetable.

I remained inflexible in my place; this human being continued to talk to me saying:

“If you want to see your team, you will have to help me”

Without a doubt, he’s lying, Hein! How does he know my team?

“We do not have enough time, do you agree?”

I know he’s doing of this to make me accept his request, but I will remain stubborn until I know who is he? Stubbornness is the best way to find out the answer.

_ Parson.... My name is Parson the cat, is it enough for you? You can turn around to know me well.

This cat was quite different from all kinds of cats, he had red eyes, his fangs were too sharp which did not look like those of the lion, I also noticed that his skin leaned towards the color black. I hate this color very much; I consider it to be a color of pessimism.

“Listen carefully to what I am going to tell right now, in this island, you will never find someone who can help you to find your friends, because I am simply the only survivor here and the only one who knows what is inside.” He said.

I remained quiet, I became confused about what to do, should I trust him or should I count on myself to find my team?

He added: "For the moment you have two choices, either accept my help or stay madly seeking your friends without knowing their places".

He is right, sometimes, in such difficult situations, we cannot choose between what we love and what we hate. That's why I had to help him, of course, I asked him how can I do it?

First of all, he told me the story of this island, he said that it was full of people that everything was fine and that nobody was suffering from anything. Until one day when everything changed with the arrival of a sorcerer.

At first, they did not know of his evil intentions because of his kindness and the possibility of knowing what he was secretly doing was impossible.

He also added that this villain exploited them in a horrible way. One night he put a spell in the water they drink. Nobody knew what he had done, the only one who had the feeling that this bewitcher was hiding something evil was him (Parson), the next day, everybody was dead...

Before he finished, his tears started to flow, really, it's a sad and affecting story. Losing one person is hard, but losing a whole country is very hard to a whole country is very hard to bear.

There was only one question that I kept thinking about and could not find an answer to: was he a cat in the past?

I got the answer quickly, as if he was expecting me to ask that question. He told me that when he found out that all of his people were dead. He decided to take

revenge. He did not know that the magician was preparing a trap for him, when he had thrown a mantra on him, for which he turned to a cat...An extraordinary cat!

According to what I heard, I understood why he asked me for a help. He just wants to take revenge for his people that died in an atrocious and heinous way.

He will get what he wants, I will give him a hand.

Ah! Before I continue talking, I forgot to tell you that Parson had taken me to an underground city. So, I hope there are no more surprises.

The magician's house was not far away. When we arrived, it was big enough that it looked like a huge palace. The door was opened, Parson advised me to be careful. When we walked in, we had a long passage with torches on each side used to illuminate it, we walked carefully. At the end of the passage. We saw different rooms. This will be more difficult than we planned, because we won't be able to search all these

rooms, we have to find a solution quickly. Suddenly we heard the sound of the door opening, I assured Parson that I had closed the door when we entered, it means that the witch is getting close to us! I tried to ask Parson what to do. I discovered that he was not with me! A selfish cat, how dared he ask for my help, and when I ask back for his help, I cannot find him? The magician's footsteps approach hastily. What should I do? I went expeditiously to one of the rooms. Oh my God! I am a stupid, silly, foolish man. Why did I close the door that harshly? The room I'm in wasn't empty, there was wardrobe in the middle, I can no longer hear the footsteps of this charmer. Perhaps he had heard the noise caused by the violent closing of the door. I quickly entered into this wardrobe. It was too narrow, yet I cannot hear anything. Is it conceivable that there is nothing to hear? Wait, what is this? There's a hiding place behind that wardrobe. It seems to lead to a secret place; I hid myself inside, the place was dark, but

I glimpsed from far a faint light, I went towards it with a steady rhythm. It was a prison. There were many cells, about a hundred. I noticed that they were empty. Suddenly I heard a weak voice that said "Is there anyone here? Please, we need help"

This voice sounds like Marta's, I got close to her, I found my team in a closed cell, they became thin, in other words, they became corpses. I understood immediately that this evil magician had prevented them from food and drink for several days, damn for him, I tried to open the cell. But in vain, the door was locked. I told them that I would go back for them, even though I was not so sure that they would be

I told them I would be back, even though I wasn't so sure if I will. I went back to the room where I was, I saw that Parson was waiting for me, his face was full of fear. He had thought that this sorcerer had killed me. Poor fellow, he thought of me and it was he who had left me alone against him. Anyway, the cat Parson told me that

he had followed the witch and could know where he was.

He also pointed to a room upstairs. He seemed enthusiastic to meet this murderer who killed his people! We went to his room. The door was open, which made our job so much easier. Parson told me what we were going to do. He told me that he will disappear and that I would be the bait. When the magician has discovered my presence and when he tries to get rid of me, the cat Parson will confront him.

What he said was easy, yet the act would be too difficult. I went to his room. It was too dirty, the smell was unpleasant, foul and gritty. Immediately there were traces of blood everywhere. I think this magician hates cleanliness so much; I noticed that were many dead mice. Their limbs had been cut off! What a brutality! Why did he do that?!

I have completely forgotten the purpose for which I came here. So, I started to look for this magician. I did

manage to find him. We were face to face. I don't know where Parson is, why hasn't he appeared yet? What is he waiting for? The magician gets close to me, I saw a dagger in his hand, he will certainly kill me, it is shown in his eyes.

“Parson! You have to show up quickly”

Not even a second passed and I found him against the witch, he was no longer a cat, he became a monster!

"Hi, do you still remember me?" Said Parson.

The magician replied, trembling: "You... You are still alive...!"

Parson did not give him the opportunity to complete what he was saying, he gave him a slap which was enough to knock him down. I was not able to move from my place. I was too afraid.

When that villain fell, Parson grabbed the dagger with his strong hand. Oh my God! He will kill him, I am sure

he can do it, I want to step in, however, that is very difficult. Near me I saw a table, on which there is a key, I took it, hoping that it was the key that opened the door of the cell where my team was.

When I went back to my place to find out what Parson had done, I saw that he had killed the witch. He took a revenge for his family, so that he did not remain in the form of a monster; he is transformed again into a cat.

When this magician died, the house started to collapse. The same thing happened to the island, I rushed to the prison to save my team, I was able to open the cell with the key I had. Then we ran quickly to the shore of the island.

When we reached the sea, I noticed that Parson was not behind us, he had stopped walking the forest. I went back to him and suggested to him to join us on our journey. However, he refused, saying:

“I would rather die in my country.”

I really wished he would come with us, but it is his choice.

Before I left with my group, he also told me something important:

A week before your arrival, a young girl came to this island, she was as beautiful as the moon and very friendly, nevertheless, she seemed scared of something; the strangest thing is that she travelled to the Bermuda triangle leaving a letter to someone whose name I don't know, and before leaving he asked the sorcerer to send him the message.

It's definitely Tébersse!

Chapter 4

After listening to the message of the cat Parson, I realized that there was a secret behind Tébersse disappearance... Why did she travel to the Bermuda triangle? What is she doing there? If she was alive, why did she leave me a letter saying she is the last one? These questions will only be answered by her, I am inflamed with the desire to see her and to hear the answer.

Actually, we are so far away from the island, the weather is great, and the blue sky makes me satisfied... Everything remained calm and dazzling. Until the moment we heard a loud shout from Marta, I rushed to her to find out what is going on. It was the first time I

saw her crying; I took her in my arms and asked her what had happened to her.

Avironne and Cremo thought she saw a ghost or a pirate ship.

“Marta... What's wrong with you?”

She answered me with a gasp:

The sun rays have brightened up in my eyes... I was looking over there when, in the blink of an eye, everything turned blue!

We tried to calm her down, but she kept pointing her hand to the west. The problem was that the sun was pointing in the opposite direction!

At first, I thought she was sunburned. I asked Cremo to stay with her.

"Adnane, you have to come here, Marta has..."

Avironne says.

I couldn't hear the last word, I was worried about Marta, I asked him to repeat what he said.

This time he pointed his hand to the sky, exactly, towards the west, no, this is unthinkable, I couldn't believe what I saw, it was a blue sun!

It was really like the sun that means Marta didn't imagine... The view was incredible, it sent out blue magic rays, he turned my face and the rest of my body blue,

I see only blue!



"Adnane... What's wrong with you too? Why don't you speak?" Avironne says to me.

That blue sun has disappeared! I was speechless! I tried to remember what happened, but I don't remember anything, nothing at all!

Avironne interrupted my thoughts by saying:

"Look! It's a vortex!"

This means that we are very close to the triangle of Bermuda. The weather has become stormy, the unusual wind touches our bodies, and these changes will not scare me and never will!

Some few moments and will pass.



I can't hear the sound of the water anymore, I looked with my eye to find out where I was, it turns out that we have fallen into a desert inside the triangle of Bermuda. We noticed that there were endless abandoned ships and aircraft. But the question that intrigued me: Where do people disappear to? Before I made this travel, I heard different stories about this triangle as it is called the triangle of death. I could not believe any of them that all seemed illogical. If indeed this triangle, as some say, is an American military zone what is the purpose of kidnapping innocent people?

There are those who say that astronauts kidnap people for experimentation. If that were true, why don't they show up in public and kidnap anyone. I think people get stupid sometimes, some of them!

I started to walk around looking at the place, until my legs touched something strange, it was skeletons! Suddenly, I heard the voice of someone calling, it was not my group. This sound comes from far away, is it possible to have a living person? I ran to the sound to find out the answer; I was disappointed with the regret, it was just a tape recorder, though, what he was repeating was not normal:

“Help us, they are everywhere, hurry up...!”

This message was repeated several times, what was he afraid of? Who were those who were everywhere?

This desert and its beauty amaze the eyes, what is more beautiful are the sand dunes that look like the cradle of golden silk and its unlimited extension. If you

have wandered into this desert, make sure that your mind goes to the fantasy world because of the space and its calmness...



We have been here for more than four days; it seems that this wonderful desert is endless, the water has become insufficient and not enough for the four of us. The fifth day was different, the heat of the sun caused us a sweat, even the latter gets down with an extreme intensity, what made the atmosphere suddenly change?

"The excitement hasn't started yet; you haven't seen anything yet."

I said, "Sorry, what did you say?"

I received no answer. It seems that the heat has affected me, I'm thirsty, I have to drink.

"Give me some water, please Marta."

"If there was water!" Marta replied with a different voice.

The news came to me as a shock. Life without water is hell, we have no idea. If we stayed in our place, we would surely die. In addition of that, the return is almost impossible, we have only one choice, keep walking. After a short while, Avironne saw a house from afar. In fact, we've all seen it, I thought this desert has secrets that are difficult to conceive, a house in the middle of the desert is totally illogical! I don't believe there was someone inside, we approached calmly. Avironne smelled something delicious, he didn't have the patience and got into the house without even knocking on the door, that's what we were all doing, we had no choice but to enter. The house was deserted, the spider threads are everywhere, the white wall covering has completely disappeared and some cracks appeared. There was a horrible, disgusting and stinking smell in it, I had a nausea. The first room was a

bathroom, the door of which was half opened. I heard a noise, it sounded like the sound of a drop of water. I pushed the door and I walked in.

Once in, I saw a burning candle that was causing light. I walked over to the faucet to control it and saw a red liquid dripping from the tap, it must be blood! I felt terrified, what had happened here? There was a nauseating smell that looks like the smell of a man that died without burial.

The second room was a kitchen. From the first glance, I noticed that it was very old and too dirty.

I saw a refrigerator, I walked over to it. Too bad, I found out that he had turned into a mouse house. Drawers and cupboards are lined. They were out of tune and they seemed very fragile. In the cupboards, I saw small cans, there were also rotten molded bread. Oh! I couldn't take it anymore; I quickly ran away. On the other side, there was a room that contains three beds. There was nothing suspicious or doubtful about it, so

there's no need to go into boring details. The last room was different from all the ones above. I really didn't believe what I was witnessing, I thought that what I was seeing was just a dream.

However, even Avironne, Marta and Cremo saw the same thing, we were in the living room. The first thing we saw was a table, this one contains various foods. So, this is the delicious smell that the guardian Avironne told us about, it's weird to have all this, it's like if somebody already knew that we were very hungry. We have to thank this person, without him, we would have become corpses.

After finishing eating, my group decided to sleep, especially as the sun was almost down., I don't feel like sleeping, I went out.

I love the sunset. One of the most beautiful events that has never been touched by the hand of a human being and not contaminated by any interference from a human being. It is a pure and divine landscape of

grandeur, magic and beauty. When the sun is down, gently and timidly, placed in its eternal place on the beautiful horizon, it announces its temporary absence, which is filled with shyness, as if it were weeping with the burn of the farewell. The colors of twilight are reflected on the page of the sky to draw the lines of the red twilight. These lines adorned with charm and beauty, as if it is painted with the brush of a creative artist where the greatness of Almighty God and his creativity in his creation are manifested to show this enormous amount of beauty and attraction.

The sunset is not just a natural phenomenon that we see every day, it is a lesson that shows us that everything has an end and that every beginning is accompanied by an end.

I thought about Tébersse for a long time, I felt that we were getting closer to her.



It's raining, a big thick rain, pounding on the windows. I know that what I am saying cannot be real, rain falls in the desert?! That's impossible, if I were in your place, I would say the same thing. Nevertheless, we are in the Bermuda triangle, everything is possible, someone went out, I knew it because of a door slamming, I found it hard to identify because of the darkness around. Until that moment, everything is normal, I got out of bed, very exhausted, all team members were in a deep sleep. Who went out then? I hurried quickly to the door; it was open! The rain is falling down harder than before, I'm running like crazy. I have to know what this person was doing at home; he also has to answer several questions that have been bothering me. Is it possible that Tébersse is the one who sent him to find out about our news? No, I don't think she can do it.

Maybe this stranger is the owner of the house. If that was true, why didn't he meet us at the house?

These questions are driving me crazy. All my attempts to find him have failed. This person has completely disappeared, as if it was all a nightmare...A real nightmare!

The rain never stopped, I got a bad cold



"Adnane... Adnane... I'm still alive. I'm there. Help me, before it's too late. Hurry up please! "

"Tébersse, where are you?" I won't be able to seek the entire desert, tell me where are you so I can find you and help you. "

"I am near you, save me quickly; there is not enough time, otherwise ...»

"You had a fever, what happened to you?" Said Marta.

I didn't want to tell her what happened yesterday. It's better to keep the secret to myself. The problem is that I have to give her a convincing answer. Suddenly, Cremo came and said: I apologize for interrupting your conversation, but there's something you should see.

If Cremo didn't come, I'd be in a really big dilemma.

We walked behind him, he had brought us to the living room, I was in coincidence, under the table on which we ate, there was a hidden cellar!

"You might want to know what's in it," said Avironne.

I didn't understand what he meant; I don't think there's anything special about this cellar except the bad smell. I went in to see what was there, there was nothing in it, in other words, it was empty. In corner, I caught a glimpse of a coffin that looked like those of the pharaohs. This may have attracted the attention of Avironne and Cremo, so I walked towards it.

The coffin was pure gold, I could tell it was ancient by the symbols inscribed on it, as well as the dust that made it look worn.

I called Cremo to explain to me some of these incomprehensible writings. He is an archaeologist by the way.

He told me that he also did not understand these writings, except for one of them.

It means:

Use wisdom wisely so that you will not regret it in the end.

"Did you open the coffin? Marta asked us.

We didn't think about it all, Marta did, I asked Avironne to lend us his strong hand so that we could open it, the lid was heavy, we hardly managed to lift it. We found the body of a dead man whose body was eaten by worms. In fact, only the bones of his body remain. In

this man's hand, there was a sword, it was so bright, enough to make us blind for a few moments.

I recommended to Avironne to take the sword, especially that we might need it.

Suddenly we were surprised when a hidden door opened.

The thrill seems to start from here. We were in a place under the desert; I remembered the poor cat Parson. The place was very dark, but the sword could light our way. I knew it would be useful. The air was so cold that it tickled our bodies. We walked for a long time until we thought there was no end to it. We really regretted going in, there is nothing special, except for the cold air that saved us from the hell of the desert. We have no choice but to return to the abandoned house. Marta asked me to stop walking, she asked me:

“Adnane, where does the cold air come from? I understood what you meant; the cold air comes from

somewhere. How did I not think of that? We have to follow the source of this air. At first, I thought that this air would lead us to Tébersse, but unfortunately, it leads us to a dead end. The problem is that we have found ourselves in what looks like a labyrinth. None of my team is ready to walk again.

So, we decided to sit down. Accidentally, we fell into a deep pit which led us to...

Tébersse...I don't know what to say! It's not true! It's another nightmare! I saw her... She looked at me with her eyes that are yellow as hell. Her grimaces like those of a wicked witch. In addition of that she is wearing black clothes, blacker than the darkness.

She asked us: who are you?

What? What kind of question is that? Doesn't she remember me?

Doesn't she remember me? Did I run all these distances to hear this?? Why did you do this to me, Tébersse...?

Why?! She didn't give me time to answer her question because she called someone and said: "You have guests waiting for you Horn." Out of the darkness came a hideous monster. It got a head of a dragon and big shark teeth. It has got also three deep black eyes, like a moonless night, and a long-hooked nose. It was huge, its shout was ear-splitting, and it spat fire everywhere. We were very afraid of this monster. We never knew what we should do.

"I must face this ugly monster." declared Avironne with great confidence.

We were surprised by what we heard; I don't think he was joking. Marta and Cremo saw a tunnel behind us. They told me that we had to escape. I told Avironne to come with us. But he had a different opinion, he held the sword strongly, saying: "The strong warrior does not know how to surrender, If I go with you, I will be a

coward. And I will never accept this character. I advise you to hurry up immediately, Goodbye."

I could not hold back my tears at what this guard said. Unfortunately, I did not have time to bid him farewell, I had to escape, otherwise I would die here. Before the escape, Avironne told me again: "Don't forget to tell everyone that I was a hero on this journey. I want my country to be proud of me."

When he finished, I had left with Cremo and Marta.

We ran away without seeing what was going on behind us, I only hope that the guard Avironne does not die in this place...

When we ran away, we fell in a hole that brought us back to our time.

Chapter 5

We found ourselves in the sea, the ship we were in was initially getting closer to us, there will be no need to tell this story. Nobody would believe it, they would say it was inspired by my imagination, they might also consider me crazy.

Unfortunately, all people are like that without exception.

Finally, you should know something important: our world contains secrets that none will ever want to know.



The Parson Cat

(This drawing is realized by: **Ab Sameer Hammad**)

Soon

We will meet Adnane on a new journey in the second and last part of the collection: the story of my dad

ROMAN

Sofia...

VOYAGE

À

LA

ZONE "51"

K. ADNANE RAIS

The second part of the collection
(French version)

A special thanks to all those who helped me to
get this novel out:

Teber Nour El Houda

Prof. Mohamed Elhor

Prof. Fatima Kchar

Prof. Sara chahtane

Prof. Saida Hlimi

Karim Slaiki

Sofia hachemi

Khalid Errady

Soulaimane Gharbi