

1 号

She is very,pretty,incredibly serious.

"Are you KIDDING?"I cry.

"Sure.The police won't do anything to find your father,what you can truly rely on is yourself,"She continues,"Besides,your dad have talked about you for numerous times,I don't believe he will abandon you without anything left."

That makes sense.But—"What could we do?"What could us two do?Do you really have feasible ideas?(Of course,I don't say those those two questions.)

She first calls the hotel receptionist's number to ask for some clue.Fortunately,he is very impressed by my father for being a regular customer,and he offers to check the monitor for us to find the taxi's plate number my father took.With the help of the number,we find the driver's phone number and contact him for more information and further investigation.

Then we meet each other.In my sight come an ordinary man in a black jacket.His face is red,with a big,bright smile wild on.He is strong,I think.

2 号

"You must be joking!"I exclaim with astonishment,"Being so unfamiliar with this alien circumstance,I can do nothing without adult's help as I don't speak Greek."

But her voice is surprising calm."It's no use waiting without taking actions;it won't find out what had happened to your father.Since police refused to offer any assistance,we must manage on our own."

"We can't make it as none of us has any ideas."

I'm wrong.She does have ideas.And she's right.

"It strikes me that your father must have come to Greece by taxi.If we return to the hotel and check the taxi record,we should have a chance to meet the taxi driver who had transported your father,hence seeking out some clue,"she said in a confident voice,grinning,from which I can tell that she must have reflected on it for a long time."I'm desire to find Alex,too."

Then we do as planned and,to our delight, find the driver successfully.

3 号

"That is kidding!" I murmured, "This is not a funny joke." Nevertheless, her eyes fastened on me,showing she was totally serious."How about investigating ourselves?" she added,grinning,her face shining as the charming goddess of Athens. It was just like a suspicion of hope in a picture that is often bleak, lighting the air.Her words seemed to have magic which push me forward. "So...What's your idea"I asked. Though hoping to get a positive answer, I still thought she

won't have any proper suggestion.

I'm wrong. She does have ideas. And she's right. The hotel that my father lived is an important clue to find my father, she informed me. It occurred me that it was the hotel that we could find the last appearance of my father. We set off the instance we got the idea, dashing to the hotel. In the hotel we rushed, running straight to the hotel receptionist. After a few minutes, we got the surprising news the one of the hotel staffs have seen father getting on a taxi. Then we got to the taxi center to ask who have taken my father that day. Hard though the search seems, we quickly found the driver

#### 4 号

"Well, Nat, do you really think YOU , an eighteen year old girl , and I , a 16-year-old boy can do it alone?" I said carelessly, in a playful tone of contempt, "I mean, it is Impossible." But when we looked at each other by accident , I found that her eyes , as bright as a star, were full of sincerity and firmness. Lips closing, I opened my eyes wide, inside which the doubt and uncertainty seem to overflow. To be honest, deep in my mind still excited a hunch of failure and a sense of fear of the unknown and her ideas.

I'm wrong. She does have ideas. And she is right. On the way to the hotel his father used to live , Nat briefly explained her ideas to me, whose eyes sparkled with wisdom. "Go back to the beginning" I repeated this sentence and murmured in a thoughtful accent many times until we finally arrived. Taking a deep breath, I quickened my pace to catch up with Nat who was a few steps ahead of me. Fortunately, our patience and determination finally succeed a valuable clue about a taxi driver. Feeling the stone falling from my chest, I took a long breath, heart filled with joy. Under the guidance of the online search, we kept tracking the truth behind the fog.

#### 5 号

...

"But what's the point?" I response perplexedly.

"I haven't seen him in five years and I don't know anything about him. He may have changed a lot, I'm not going to find anything on him." I add.

"Trust me, You're the one he's closest to and the one he loves the most. There is a close connection between you and there is bound to be a lot of useful information. Think about it, Is there someone you and your dad both know or a place?" She says dryly.

Hearing her words, I pretend to be deep in thought, But the truth is I still don't agree with her method. It just come to me and I say, "Spiro, He is my father's chauffeur and friend. My father wrote about him in letter before. But I don't really know him. Maybe he knows where my dad is."

"That's great, do you have his contact information?" She says with a smile.

I nod and write the phone number down to her,She calls the number and speaks a language I don't understand.After that, she tells me to wait.But I don't understand why she would do that,so I wait anxiously with her and think she is doing it for nothing.

I'm wrong.She does have ideas.And she's right.There's a taxi driver.After a brief negotiation, she learns something about my father's whereabouts.

"I know where your dad goes."She says cheerfully.

Because I can't understand the language they speak, she tells me what she knows.

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## 6 号

"Where can i go?nobody believe on me--a little foreign boy,even a police in office! "I shout,anger engulfing me."you must forget something important ,we can find your father by ask people who in hotel,not the police."she says in patient and quiet . "do you thing that people will help me? I haven't seen him for five years and I can not remember what he looks like and what his voice completely."I complain with tears filling my eyes,"what should I do?" "cheer up,John, we should carefully analyze this bizarre problem.move on now! Or nothing will be solved. "she fondle my head like my big sister,"your father appear in hotel before missing,we can go there to find some clues."

We go to hotel to ask the waiter how did my father went to the airport. He says that my father went to the airport by a taxi. The taxi was called by the hotel so that we get the phone number about the driver. We phone the number , a low voice appear . " what could I do for you,sir?" we explain the thing what had happened. With these words, the driver expresses he is eager to help us and he will come to hotel soon and invite us to have a talk in the hotel. A few minutes later, we meet in the hotel lobby.

## 7 号

1: She just keep silent,with a mysterious expression.I don't know how to investigate myself.I just want to find my father.Nat picks up her phone and calls someone and I firmly believe that police can help me to find my father,so I call the police at the same time.But the policeman just let me compete a form with obvious mood.I feel a little disappointed,hang up and look Nat.It seems that she has found my father,saying with a smile on her face.

2:She holds my hand and rushs out of the room.No sooner when we get outside than she tells me that she has found my father's footsteps and has called a taxi driver who had taken my father to someplace to pick us up.She comforts me and let me calm down,waiting the taxi.

3:But there must something happened that he missed you.He is a punctual man and he won't forget

to pick you up at the airport.It's he took my father to the office and he has been told that my father will get out in just twenty minutes.But when my father got outside,he just gave Spiro twenty Euros and went to the building.

8 号

Doubting myself , I could not believe what she said . I am not a Athenian and I didn't be familiar with Greek . What's worse , I hadn't seen my father for a long time.She apologize to me and said that Alex is a brilliant person.She agreed to go with me to find my father ,which is a good news for me .She suggested me to take a taxi first for the last thing we know for him was with a taxi. A sense of strength immediately replaced the mounting fear and anxiety in my mind.

I'm wrong . She does have ideas . And she's right . Seized with a great sense of tension , I took a cup of coffee and thought where we could find my father . After discussion ,we decided to meet in the evening.I phone the number of the hotel to ask the same driver to go with us . we planned to find out the where the taxi took my father.

9 号

“So?”

“So what?”I say.”What can I do?”

“Investigate yourself,”says Nat.

**She's either bored or mad.**

“But,”I utter in my deepest voice,”how can I do that?I'm new in Greece and I even couldn't speak a word of Greek.”Unsatisfied with her irresponsible words,a sense of rage appears and my face turns red.Maybe have realized my feelings,she changes her words,”Well,Jake,I'm saying that you should do it yourself.”Nat softly says.”I know that it has been 5 years since your last meet.And as I know,Alex took a taxi.Maybe we can start there.”After an adequate consideration,it is a truly feasible plan.

**I'm wrong.She does have have ideas.And she's right.**

I pull out my hotel receipt and give it to her.She calls the phone number on it and pulls out a tiny notebook and a pen,writes down a few numbers and words.Few minutes later,she hangs up,says,”It's all information you will need and it's time for lunch.”We find a nearby restaurant but I have no appetite for I'm filled up with an unnamed anxiety all the day.About 2 o'clock p.m,a strange number calls Nat and says that he is the driver,and he will pick us up ten minutes later.A ambiguous smile spreads on Nat's face,then we get on the taxi we are finding.

10 号

But I was totally angry at her.Can't restrain my fury ,I shouted to her: “That's none of your business , it has nothing to do with with you!” Still, she kept her long legs curled under her ,but

her expression was faded .What I could see was a poker-face with dark eyes which cast an eagle eye on me. “Alex love you, trust me” she said seriously, “so it’s impossible for him to abandon you here alone and find other place to have his holiday.” Really,I was shocked ,not because she said my father loves me but she totally see through my brain.Then she explained that my father was a man who was never late and he used to tell her that he love his son most .

I’m wrong,she does have ideas. And she’s right. To ease that awkward atmosphere,I took a sip of the coffee and praised her skill.Smiled brightly , eyes sparkled,she asked me to think about the possible location of my father and how can we find him. “So why not we go to the place my father worked and may be we can find some clues”I recommend through a long time considering.Then, we called a taxi and set off to the British school.

#### 11 号

1. How could me, a little boy, do a thing that police should do? Shocked though I am, I still squeeze an embarrassed smile to her. “You must be kidding.” I say, voice trembling.
2. “We should go to the hotel to investigate again.”She says with a gentle voice. I look at her bright black eyes, deciding to go with her. This time we choose to ask the guard. Fortunately, the guard remembers Alex, and tells us that my father left by taxi. What a big finding! A flood of delight wells up in me, a smile flashing across my face. “The monitor” Nat says,”we could use it to find the driver, and then, find your father.” So clever she is. In the next hour, we do what she says, and we succeed. The big progress influencing, I was overwhelmed by a ripple of relief.
3. Spiro tell us that Alex impressed him a lot because of his strange behaviour. His destination was a school. What is surprising happened when he arrived.

#### 12 号

Feeling discouraged,I sat down with a heavy sigh,murmured about my experience.

“The police’s eyes assumed a weary,indifferent look when I stated my views.They behaved coldly as if my father’s disappear were nothing serious.”I bit my lip to stop myself crying out. “I was regarded like a fool ,and the unusual clue seemed to be ignored...”I choked.

Head hanging down, I swallowed hard against tears.My mind was a haze of fear and confusion.Nat cleared her throat, hunkered down beside me,and gave me a reassuring smile. “You have found something unusual,right?”she spoke slowly, “And I believe that Alex wouldn’t leave his son alone without any reason.” Raising my head ,I received a determined glance. “I will help you to prove through investigation,and find your father together.” I looked at her with a fixed gaze. Her softy voice mustered up my spirit.

“Hum...Why don’t you to ask people who have met your father on that day for something details?”Nat stated,eyes sparkling. “Like the taxi driver? he must know your father’s

destination. Why Alex didn't arrive on time? His words will take an importance place to ascertain what it happened."

### 13 号

With a frown, I disdain her offer of help. It seems that she senses my dissatisfaction and gives me a half shrug. A strange, empty silence hangs in the air. Time slips by slowly, and I realize it is the only way to find several clues of my disappeared father. But how to investigate myself?

With lips bitten and eyes dim with wander I pace restlessly up and down. "What about going to the hotel and calling the monitor to see if your father has ever been to the hotel," she suggests with a gentle voice. The idea comes to me like a flash. Why didn't I think of it?

I'm wrong. She does have ideas. And she's right. We immediately take a taxi to the hotel and to the security room to watch the surveillance. "It was your father!!" Suddenly, Nate screams excitedly when a well-dressed, straight man comes in our sight and he then gets into a taxi. What's more fortunate, the security guard happens to know the taxi driver and promises us to call him to the hotel. Within several minutes, the man arrives.

The taxi driver is called Spiro..... Spiro also says my father told him to wait outside for him to get something from the office and then go to a school called British School together.

### 14 号

..... Looking at her, I have to admit that it was really hard to tell what she was going to do. Feeling puzzled, I asked, "So, what shall we do then?" "Alex is your dad, not mine," she said in an indifferent voice, "It is up to you to decide." A flood of fury started to upsurge inside me. How can she treat the friend of his father's in that way? "Maybe she does not come up with the whole plan and pretended being indifferent." I said to myself. The fury inside me began to burn. "Well, I don't have a specific idea." I tried my best to contain my anger and said, "and what about yours?" "Hmm....." Nat crossed her arms in front of her, thinking, "I guess we'd better ask the receptionist of the hotel and find out the driver took him to the airport first. We'll get some useful information and know where he might be in that way."

### 15 号

tapping her fingers rhythmically on the table she lowers her eyes, as if thinking about how to investigate my father's disappearance. After a while, she raises her beautiful face, looks at me brightly and says excitedly, "we can start collecting clues from the hotel Alex used to live in!" Even though I don't agree with her idea and even thought it is a simple expression, there is really no other way at the moment, so Nat and I set off for the hotel. When we arrive at the hotel, we learn a key



clue by asking the hotel guard - Alex left the hotel by taxi.I'm wrong.she does have ideas.And she's right.We seems to be hit by an unexpected gift and are pleasantly surprised. We immediately find the taxi driver through the hotel.

16 号

“Pardon me?”I asked,with a deep frown and trying not to shout.”I mean.....”she raises her voice,”Thinking more about you and your father and what your have done.””you are losing your mind”now it’s my turn in becoming bored or mad.It seems that he could do nothing just as the police station.”I haven’t seen her for five years and I don’t EVEN know what HE LOOKS LIKE!”I fumed.Upon hearing this,she immediately countermands her former unrestrained demeanour and changes her tone.”Sorry for my sketchy knowledge.As I Know ,you father lives here without a private car,so let’s start from the taxi company.”

I’m wrong.She does have ideas.And she’s right.

“Let’s think,your father used to have a room in the hotel.....called‘Olympic Hotel’...right?”she inquires but seemed more than like soliloquizing.Slim modern black phone in hand,her look of mild interest instantly visits a expressionless countenance,when she briskly takes up a pen and writes down several message as a stenographer.After burying herself in countless calls ,she puts down her phone,a snappy smile on face,saying”I find a taxi driver sending you father to the airport and we could see him in the nearby cafe tomorrow.Now do you want more coffee?”

17 号

I’m wrong.She does have ideas.And she’s right.”Why not find out what happened after your dad’s leave?”suggests Nat,taking sharp eyes on me.”W-Well,but how?”I can’t contain the feeling of annoyance,”We can do nothing without police’s assistance.”It’s the moment I droop my head that Nat takes my hand , pushes me out of the door and dashes to the hotel,the only place where we can get some clues.Amazement flashes across the receptionist’s face when Nat tells him our plans,”If only you can give me a hand,maybe we can find out the truth through the monitor.”At last,our eagerness drives him take out the video,in which I have a look of my father’s face after five years and also a taxi’s Licence plate number.Overwhelmingly excited,we calls taxi company right away,when the lady know all about our difficulties,she gives that driver’s phone number at once.

18 号

“Are you kidding?We are not professional!”I was surprised that I goggled with a wide mouth.”Trust me!”She tapped my shoulder,staring me seriously.For a time I just bowed my

head,motionless.At the thought of facing my mother's blame and ridicule,I clenched my fist."Tell me your plan."Nat patted my head softly,saying"Don't worry,boy.Let's go to the hotel where your father had stayed."Although I still didn't believe that only two kids can investigate what had happened,we came to the hotel.

When we came to the reception in the hotel,a familiar figure appeared in front us.The receptionist!I remembered he told me that he had saw my father set off the hotel."He may know something."I thought."Oh,hi,kids.What can I do for you?"The man bent towards to us."Sir,do you know which transportation my father took?""Oh,yes.A taxi.The yellow one which always parks in the yard in front of there."My flushed face was shining with excitement.A major clue!We rushed to the yard,the yellow taxi was just parked there.

19 号

第一段: But flame crept upon my body, I shout at her

"You knew the man, so you should tell me some information.

"I also don't heard about him recently. you should conclude the truth with something you had known "she answer in a calm voice

A few minutes late, I asked in a shivering tongue," Maybe he wasn't willing to meet me."

Without a second left, she disagreed against it. she insisted that father couldn't be such an irresponsible man.

Desperate and frustrate, I nearly gave up and snapped, "No one is able to find the way out ."

第二段:A smile shining on her face ,she suggested looking for father's private belongs. It's drown on me that I got a computer from him." We search it immediately and find he call a text driver at the day I came here. Nat. connected with her and appointed to meet at the coffee.

20 号

"SO?"

"SO what?"I say. "what can I do?"

"Investigate yourself", says Nat.

she's either bored or mad.

"Are your kidding ?" i said in a puzzled tone,"I've just moved up here from Britain. I've been here less than a day, I, a thorough stramher in greek,can't speak a word in Greek,are you kidding me ?!"

Knitting her brow,she looked like sinking into deep though.I took the opportunity to add fuel,trying to dispel her idea,"Nat,you should get reality. it's an arrogant fantasy to find my father ourselves."



"jake,Im not mad.your father is a nice and thoughtful person,I want to do my best to find him."she said in a sincere tone.On sober reflection,I thought it a only hope left."So where we start?" I asked distrustfully as if I would reject any of her views.

"the last thing about Alex we know is that he took a taxi.there is a key.most hotels use one taxi company,to the best of my knowledge."

Im wrong. she does have ideas.And she's right.

"well!"I screamed"why didn't I think of that?"

"Give me the number of the hotel?"

I opened my backpack and took out a note that a string of numbers inside ande gave it to her.according to the numbers, she got through the hotel.for a while,a confident smile appeared on her face"give me a pen and a note,hurry up!"

"Brilliant!"Nat said that she got driver's number and action path.

Things seemed to be going in a good direction.