

I was really excited when I opened the letter. It had arrived a little after midnight by a tall, slender man wearing a black hood that hid his face in the darkness.

It was raining that cold, winter night. While I was resting on my couch, my dreams were abruptly broken by a loud, heavy knock on my door. I jumped up and ran to the door. Opening the door, the strange man spoke no words, only handed me a big black envelope closed with a wax seal that had a strange coat of arms on it. Opening the envelope, I found a folded, old-looking piece of paper that had my name written on it with big, golden letters. With trembling hands, I pulled it out and slowly unfolded the letter. I slowly started to read.



Dear Mr. Tsakiris,
We cordially invite you to the
grand opening of our new souvlaki
house, 'The Golden Kingfisher'.

Ian Tsakiris