



# The Solid Heart



# Canyon See me?



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# The Solid Heart

By Dylan Kimble #74

## Chapter Two #2

“Uhhhh,” muttered Liam. “Why does this have to take so long?”

“Liam,” responded Matt. “Only a little bit longer.”

“Ok,” Liam replied.

“Actually only like an hour,” said Matt.

“Are we in Russia?” Liam asked.

“Yes,” said Mathew. “But not Moscow.”

“Oh ok Matt,” said Liam.

“Uhhhhhh! Be quiet Liam! If you’re that bored just sleep.”

“Oh fine!” yelled Liam.

“It will go faster, zzzz”

“Liam, Liam, LIAM!”

“Uh wha, what?”

“Dude we’re at Moscow!”

“Oh ok um before we go to the prison should we get something to eat?” questioned Liam.

“Sure!” exclaimed Matt.

“Where at?” asked Liam.

“What about the Pushkin café?” asked Matt.

“Sounds great!” said Liam.

So Liam and Matt got in a yellow taxi and were took to the café.

“So Liam what are you going to order?”

“Ummm probably the marinated elk,” responded Liam. “How about you?”

“Ummm the shrimp salad,” said Matt.

“Oh I should have known. You love salad!”

“Hello!” interrupted the skinny waitress.

“Oh hi,” said Liam.

“I’m Irina. I’ll be your waitress!”

“Can I get you something to drink and eat?”

“Umm yes!” said Liam. “I’ll have root beer and the marinated elk.”

“Ok and you?” said the waitress.

“Oh umm I will have the shrimp salad and a Pepsi.”  
said Matt

“Ok I’ll Be back with your food in a moment.” replied  
the waitress.

“Ok thank you!” said Matt.

“Uh I am still tired,” yawned Liam

“Really?”

“Yeah Matt!”

“Here’s your drinks,” Interrupted the waitress.

“Oh. Thank you very much,” said Liam

“You’re welcome!” replied the waitress.

“MMM that soda is good!” said Matt.

“Uh Hu it so hit the spot!”

“Here’s your food,” said the waitress.

“Thank you,” said both Matt and Liam.

“Wow!”

“What Liam?”

“This is the best marinated steak I’ve ever had! It’s  
so good!”

“How’s your shrimp salad?” asked Liam.

“Oh it’s good,” replied Matt.

“Only good?”

“Actually it’s pretty good. Better than any other shrimp salad I have ever had.”

So Matt and Liam finished and went to the hotel that they looked at online, Tverskaya Hotel. It had good reviews.

They took a rental car. They got it from a really sketchy place. The car was fine though, so Matt and Liam rented it for two days. They went to the hotel. It was nice. It had a huge Chandelier. It was painted tan and the counters were granite. Matt loved it!

“Oh wow!” said Matt. “This place is beautiful!”

Liam thought different. “Uh sure”

“So you guys ready to check in?” asked the lady at the counter.

“Yes,” replied Liam.

“OK what’s name?” asked the lady.

“Liam Steaverson.”

“Ok.... Yup! Room 774, floor 6.”

“Thank you mam,” said Liam.

“You’re welcome!” exclaimed the lady.

“Wow, floor 6!” yelled Matt.

“SHHH,” said Liam.

Matt and Liam went to their room. They got in bed and went to sleep. They must have been tired. They were out like that!

“Uhhhh Matt. Matt, MATT!” yelled Liam.

“What?” asked Matt.

“We have to go to the jail.”

“Oh, yeah. Let’s go.”

So Liam and Matt drove to the jail in the car they rented. The gate opened errrr. They drove through the gate. The jail was huge! It was dark with gross old green moss. It was spooky! Who knows what it could look like inside?

“Liam! You’re here!”

“Hey Dad.”

“Come and look at our clues! I know this prison is a mess, but here’s the cell,” said Liam’s dad.

Matt took out a chemical tester kit and collected some samples. One of the chemical strips turned green. "Hmm, I think it was blown with dynamite," said Matt.

"Me too," said Liam's dad.

"You find any other clues?" asked Liam.

"One, but the rest was blown up," said Liam's Dad.

"What is it?" asked Liam.

"We found one green shoe. It came from an inmate named Steve," said Liam's dad.

Matt said, "We've done some research and found that Steve is Kyle's brother. After a little bit of investigation, we found that Kyle stole the queen's jewels from the London Tower. That is why we came so fast."

"Steve was caught after robbing a bank in Moscow," said Liam's dad.

Liam said, "The two of them together could do a lot of trouble. We must report this to Interpol."

Matt said, "I'm on it!"

He called Interpol and reported his findings.

The person at Interpol said, "Do you have any pictures of the brothers?"

“We just have Steve’s.” Matt sent Steve’s prison picture over the phone.

“We’ll report it immediately worldwide,” said the Interpol operator.

The next morning, the phone rang and the Interpol person said, “We have a report from America of someone that matches Steve’s description.”

“Sound’s good. We’ll be there ASAP,” said Matt.

To be continued.....



