

Dear Michael,

I apologize for not writing back to you sooner. But I just came back from a long voyage to one of the Cola isles I was exploring. But, I am so glad that I found your letter. It has been so long since the last time we talked. How old are you now, fifteen? Fifteen years old, an honor student and already a captain for your high school baseball team. I am very proud of you for that. However, I hope you are still keeping up with your studies.

Anyway the reason I'm writing to you is that I have discovered something here in the Cola islands that is extremely sensitive and very important. Something that will change the world and prove my theories of life from other planets do exist. But, I'm going to need help to do it. And since summer is just around the corner, how about you spend your summer vacation with your ol' egghead of an uncle. You will like it here on "C-Island". The sunny weather, beautiful coral reefs, the vast clear blue ocean, plenty of fishing spots, and you will like the people here. I've told stories about you to the villagers and some of them really want to meet you. Especially, the Chief and the Shaman. Both of them siblings, if I might add. They would really like to show you Island life under the "Southern Cross."

But you will love the laboratory, it's got everything. Despite certain areas for research purposes and the communication tower as well as my office which is off limits. It's got comfortable living quarters, a library, and even an entertainment room where we kill time with TV, or movies on VHS. I also have one of those Nintendo Entertainment Systems that one of my younger colleagues brought to the island. But, the best part of the lab, is our advanced C-class scientific research submarine that we have called the "Sub-C". Maybe I'll let you drive it around, just to get a feel for her.

So, I hope to see you on the island my nephew. You and I have so much lost time catch up on. You will find a map for the island, as well as some pictures of the village, the lab, and me with a couple of the locals enclosed in this envelope. So with that said, give my regards to your family. And I hope to see you in the summertime. I really appreciate your letter and I hope this trip will be a trip you will never forget.

Sincerely yours,
Uncle Steve

Secret message:

Mike,

In case you are reading this message. It means that something terrible has happened to me. And I may have been captured or killed. In case I'm either dead or alive, I have put a transmitter in my shoe. The frequency for the transmitter is frequency 747 MHz. Maybe I worry too much. But, better safe than sorry.