

II. AJ ŤUK +BIL Lukáš Szabados A Silent Whisper

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Dear Admiral,

I am writing you regarding the aftermath of the recent events. I hope that this letter will shine some light on the entire situation. To further explain I'm going to tell you a story. A story which will, hopefully, resolve this matter.

This story starts with a girl named Violet Blue. Violet was born on the island of Sardinia. Her parents were wealthy. Her father was a retired army general, and her mother owned a flower shop on the main street. I lived next to Violet, so we spent a lot of time together. She used to recall how her mother would pick fresh flowers every week, so she could have a fresh collection ready for sell. Violet always wanted to be a doctor when she grew up, saying that she would move to Sicily and help poor people. She was a nice and kind person and her parents raised her to be that way. Unfortunately, Italy and the surrounding islands were on the brink of a civil war, as rebel forces moved through Italy, demanding a new regime be put in place. During a celebration ceremony, which Violet's father took part in, a group of rebels attempted to kill the president. They failed, but the bomb that they set off killed her father and injured many others. The family was, of course, devastated, but the problems just kept piling up.

Violet, devastated from the loss of her father, quit her medical school and joined the army, to honor her father. I remember the day that Violet took me to the olive garden, close to her house. Since she was a child, every evening, her father took her on a quick walk through the olive trees, and when she grew older, she went there alone. It was a place for her to relax, and a place that bonded her with her father. But, after her father died, she could never look at the garden the same way she did before.

When she joined the army, she immediately volunteered to be in the first line against the rebels. She undertook excessive training and after a year she was ready to set foot on the battlefield. By the time she finished her training, the country was in a war. This was no longer a pure conflict of interests, this was a full-scale war, which would have devastating consequences if the rebels

won. Many of my friends, all in their teenage years, were recruited to the army, myself included. Violet was assigned to the same battalion I joined, so we fought alongside each other. However, during a reconnaissance mission in an abandoned government office, Violet found something she shouldn't have.

Top secret military and political documents, describing how the government made a deal with the Italian mafia, the government broke the terms of the deal which resulted in the mafia hiring mercenaries as the rebel forces. Violet was shocked, as she realized that the death of her father was the fault of the government and the mafia. She took the documents, preventing them from being found, but by doing so she placed herself under great risk. However, there wasn't much time before her superiors suspected that something was up. They took Violet for questioning and in the end, got their hands on the documents. Of course, the government knew that this can't be revealed to the public, so they had to find a way to silence Violet. They created fake evidence, and accused Violet of treason, cooperating with the rebels, and arrested her.

I did some research and I have enough evidence to prove that Violet is innocent, and that she must be released from custody at once. This is why I am writing this letter to you admiral, as I believe you have a strong sense of justice. If you want to show people the truth, then meet me at the National Roman Museum.

With honor,

Lieutenant Marini

I closed the letter and looked at my desk. In front of me were a bunch of papers and documents. I looked at my watch and said: "It's time." I grabbed the plane tickets and headed out of my office. After a short plane flight, I arrived at Rome. I looked around and started heading towards the National Roman Museum.

The museum was standing majestically, basking in the hot sun. I looked around and I saw a man approaching me. "Admiral Ligusto, it's a pleasure to finally meet you in person," said Lieutenant Marini. We shook hands and started heading towards the museum. "The general was a good

man. It's a shame he's gone. The corruption spreading through our government has never been greater. I know for a fact, admiral, that you are a man with a strong sense of justice. I have gathered some evidence. I hope it will be enough. I want to clear Violet's name, and I'll do everything it takes" said Lieutenant Marini and handed me the file he was carrying in his right hand. I opened the file and looked through the documents. "Interesting. You undertook great risk to get so much evidence. Fine." I closed the document and put it in my briefcase. "I'll take a look at it. There is enough evidence to start an investigation. A secret one, of course." said I. "Thank you for your help, Admiral Ligusto. I appreciate it." said Lieutenant Marini.

A few weeks later I assembled a team of investigators and officially started investigating. I called him to join the team and he accepted. As he entered the room full of investigators, he smiled. As he sat down behind a desk, I stood up and walked in front of them. "Now, let's get started, shall we?"

THE END