



By Gera Godoy Canova



CHAPTER I... ABSORVED

It was almost seven thirty when Max saw the Cali Beacon rotating from the Colombian city airfield. He went around to check for trafic and received a green light from the wooden tower. He cut the engine of his two place biplane and landed gracefully on the new tarmac surface. He took the plane to one of the open hangars stopped the engine and jumped from the cockpit. June of 1932 was a wet month here in Colombia and there were puddles of brown water all over the field. Max looked at his plane and was dismayed to see the brand new paint job completely dirty.

"Hola Americano" said a voice behind Max. He turned around and saw two boys about fifteen years old standing with dirty clothes and bare footed behind him.

"Hola chicos" answered Max, looking at the two kids with buckets in their hands.

"We wash your plane for three pesos, Ok!" said the tallest of the two boys.

"Sure, and if you really do a good job I'll give you six pesos" answered Max with his world smile.

"Muy bueno, americano, leave it to us we will leave it as new" said the short one.

Max smiled again

"I will be back tomorrow so get moving gentlemen" turned and walked toward the exit.



Cali was one of the most important cities of Colombia and Max had been hired by Dr. Fullerton Guster to fly him to some jungle outpost in the north of the country.



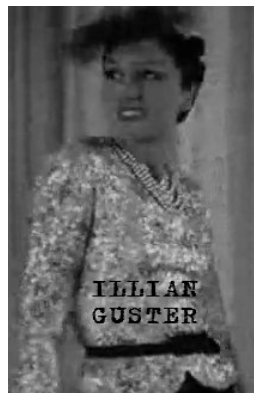
He was happy that he had accepted the job since he always wanted to fly to the Colombian jungle, one of the most inhospitable in South America. He was walking to the main building of the airport when a car stopped by him and a woman voice shouted.

"Are you Max Rex, the aviator?"

Max walked to the open window and saw a really beautiful woman very well dressed looking at him with a broad smile.

"Yes, miss, I am Max Rex, who are you?" was his answer.

"Good that I caught you Max Rex, my father sent me to fetch you and take you to our home, my name is Illian Guster." answered the woman.



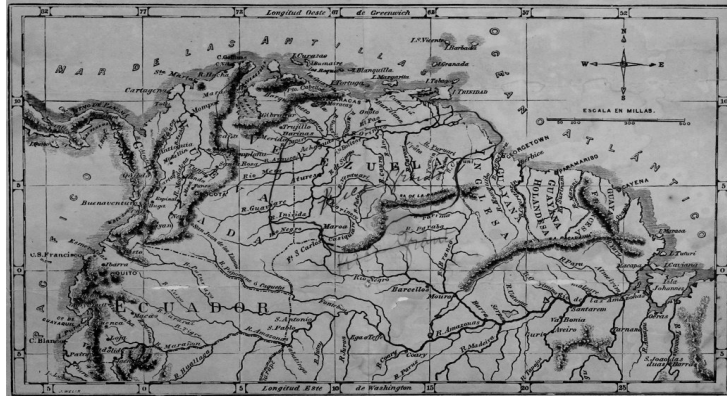
"Great this means I will not have to pay for a Taxi" said Max opening the door and throwing his leather overnight bag on the back seat.

Illian stepped on the gas and Max was astonished at what was happening to him with this woman around. She Seeded down a crooked road full of mud and water into the old city of Cali to move on to a hill full of big houses and even castle like ones. She turned sharply into a narrow street which led to a very large state and in the middle stood a very large house, the forty five minute ride had been hectic to say the least. Max

jumped out as soon she stopped keeping well away from the car and saying to her.
"I thought it was sCrry to fly into a thunderstorm but the ride you just gave me I must say was really worst than that!!".
She stepped down from the car and with a big smile said.
"I thought aviators had more paint, you need a coat or two" and she walked into the entrance where two maids waited for them.
"Come on pilot, come and meet my darling father."
Max followed her after he had gotten his bag which one of the maids took from his hand. He was right behind her going up the large stairs in the middle of the huge house, when they got to the third floor she opened a very large door and they walked into the biggest libarry Max had ever seen in a private home. Atcenter of it there stood a man around sixty five years old smoking a large havana cigar and looking over a large map on his desk. He turned around and walked toward them saying.
"Glad to see you Captain Rex, we sure have been expecting you and our trip." he stretched his hand and shaked Max's with gusto. Max smailed at the man and said.
"Happy to be here Dr.Guster, I am also eager to fly over to the jungle place you wrote me about."
"We will talk about out trip my friend but let's first have some supper which I understand Illian is responsible for and don't worry about you going to the hotel you booked, she already has cancelled it and you have aroom here in our home."
"Thank you very much sir, I really appreciate that."
"Don't thank me boy, it's all Illian's idea."
Illian looked at Max as if she din't have aclue what her father was talking about and said.
"Ok boys, it 's dinner time we can have a long chat after" and she led the two men to the dinning room.
"This is quite a woman and I better look out she might be dangerous" Max thought as he followed her again.



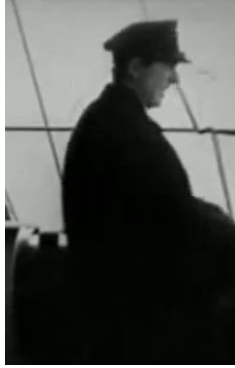
CHAPTER II...THE TRIP



He robbed the indian Chieftain Aku Balam, who had so much gold the whole tribe was covered with it. Before he left for Spain he apparently hid five golden chalices so large that they were taller than a man. The object of our trip is to try to find the treasure. But for that we must first find the Aku Balam's grave which is supposed to be in the jungle outpost indicated in this map." The doctor showed Max a map which showed where was the location of the tomb. "that place is around 300 or more nautical miles from here doc, we will have to make at least two stops." said Max looking at the old map. "We can stop in Neiva and San Jose de Guaviare then we can continue to the jungle outpost and check on the tomb." "We must find the tomb since it shows the possible places the gold can be found" continued the doctor lighting a cigar and offering one to Max from a very expensive looking wooden box. "You will go with Illian, I will stay since I not in good health and will only hinder the advance." said the doctor all of a sudden. "What?" was Max's reaction to the last words fo the old man. "This trip will be over very dangerous territory and taking your daughter along can be very dangerous" said Max with concern and some anger. "She can take good care of herself, my man, she has done so since her mother passed away when she was seven, I have complete confidence in her and can assure you she will be an asset to you" said the doctor puffing a steam of smoke. " Yes, Max, I can take care of myself pretty well and have shown many men that I can be better than them in many occasions, so please do not be concern about me" said Illian as she came into the library with a tray of glasses and various bottles. "Well if I have to go only with you you better be the tigress you say you are for its rough territory out there" answered Max looking at her with a frown in his face. "Good, all is settled now so lets have some old wine and hope you two get along well in the trip and find that treasure" the old doctor finished off the discussion got up and served three very large glasses of wine. That night Max looked again at the maps and felt a little unease thinking that it would be a shot in a million if only the old doctor knew about this treasure, he wondered.



CHAPTER III...PEDRO AMARGO THE OLD PIRATE OF THE JUNGLE



In the town of Caruru(SKCR) Pedro Amargo sat by his biplane talking to one of his mechanics.

"Torto, make sure the plane is ready for tomorrow Baqueta and I will leave at six a.m. to the place where the tomb is supposed to be and from there to the treasure!!."

"The famous pilot Max Rex arrived two days ago in Cali and went to see the old doctor, I am sure they are making a try for the treasure now for sure!!, he will not beat us to it, no way, I'll shoot his plane down if I see him" said the infamous pirate of the jungle, as Pedro was known around the area.

"I will fly to the outpost from here and am sure I will find the golden chalises, they will be mine or else" said the pirate drinking from a bottle of beer.....

Max Rex was right, his premonition was correct, this guy and many others had been looking for the treasure of Jaramana for years.



At six in the morning of the following day Pedro jumped into his biplane and took of determined to find the tomb and the way to the gold. It was raining as his armed plane jumped off the field and shot toward the low clouds. As he went to six thousand feet to clear the clouds he looked at his map which showed a route of 57 degrees and a distance of 114 NM, he turned the plane to that heading thinking that maybe this time the gold would be his.....



CHAPTER IV.....TO THE TOMB

Illian kissed her father and jumped into the front cockpit of Max's biplane, Max also said goodbye and once in his cockpit waved to the old man and started the engine. It

would be a long trip to the jungle outpost and the sky looked ominous. He revved up the engine and after a short run the plane was flying into the low clouds and rain...



**TIME TO FLY PILOT!!!!!! SOLVE THE MYSTERY OR
FAIL**



DID MAX AND ILLIAN FIND THE TOMB OF THE

indian Chieftain Aku Balam



DID THE PIRATE PEDRO AMARGO



**DID MAX AND ILLIAN FIND THE HIDING
PLACE OF THE GOLD..DID THEY SEE AND
TAKE THE GOLDEN GOBLETS**



OR WAS IT PEDRO



No time to waste pilot..fly into the
jungle sky.

enjoy the Flights and solve the
mystery.

Cheers

Gera

ggodoyc@fastmail.net



THIS ADVENTURE FLIGHT IS FREWARE AND MAY NOT BE USED IN ANY COMMERCIAL PRODUCT
WHATSOEVER....THE STORY IS CopyRighted.