

I couldn't believe my eyes! There she was, sitting alone in the center of the chamber. After 4 days and nights of travelling through the dense jungles, I had finally found her.

It all started back at home last week. I had just returned from an excavation from Angkor Wat. There we made a startled discovery that would change history. The remains of first human to walk in earth was buried deep beneath Angle Rock. Perhaps to me, this was a remarkable discovery, but to some, it may not.

When I was done unpacking, I received a call from John. "It's Tess, she's been kidnapped."

John said that she has been taken to some ancient Mayan temple in the jungle of Cambodia. I was not going to sit back and cry, like them. I will get Tess back. But I am not local I might need help from people here. The question is can I get her back or not? I am very confused as many questions pop up in my mind out of a sudden. But what I can assure is I am getting her back, yes definitely!

I decided to go alone and did not inform them as I did not want anyone to find out about this. The more people knew about it, the chances of me seeing Tess alive is even slimmer. I decided to do this alone is not to show that I am courageous nor my ego, but I want Tess to come back, very much as they do.

My first night in the jungle of Cambodia was a quiet one. The force of nature is not something that we can challenge, but I crossed my fingers hoping to see Tess as soon as possible. I had a strong feeling that I will meet her. I mean this is the only reason that gives me the courage to move on every single step. The next day, I tracked upstream along the river, and encountered a jaguar. Mosquitoes and spider bites did not even put a dent on my energy. I stay strong as I know this is God's will everything that happens there will sure be an ending to it. I was being filled by the prospect of finding Tess and I do hope to put an end to these things that happened. The other nights went on as quiet as the first.

On the fifth day, after tracking for hours, I finally saw the stone steps built into the ground. I knew I was at the temple. I sneaked in as I am afraid that the guard will watch me. To my surprise I saw many strange animals that make a habitat to it and the design was awesome. I wonder who built the temple and perhaps that made Angkor Wat that famous and still standing although it had been built for centuries.

I crept through corridors, sacrificial chambers and tombs silently as I do not want to disturb any of the guard that might be patrolling around. Blood stains were found in the sacrificial chambers. What has made the difference is that I myself had got a chance to experience and see with my bare naked eyes the real ambience of the sacrificial chamber. To be frank, it sends a thrill down to my spine actually when I was in the chamber. I was praying to the Mayan Gods that Tess would be alright. Then I came to a huge opening. "The center of the temple," I thought to myself. It was a vast chamber with stone chairs around.

As I ran through the chamber, no signs of Tess. Not even a single clue to me. "God the mighty one, please lead me to Tess," I said to myself. I finally saw her! It is her, definitely Tess. She

look not energetic at all. The rest is history. After getting her, I made a quick phone call to John.  
“John, Tess is safe, we’re coming home. I finally found her at last.