

Chapter 1



Henry Black was old. He didn't have long to live. And he was troubled. But it wasn't because he was dying. Henry had lived a full and happy life. He wasn't afraid to die. Something else was upsetting him.

He called his old friend Lee Briggs. He asked Lee to visit the next day. Henry asked him to bring a flash drive.

Lee was shocked at how bad Henry looked. He'd lost a lot of weight. And his face was very pale. It looked like the end was near. But Henry's mind was still sharp.

"Thanks for coming," Henry said. "It's great to see you."

"No problem, Henry," said Lee. "I was planning on stopping by later this week."

"Did you bring the flash drive?" asked Henry.

"Yes, I did," Lee replied.

"I have a big favor to ask you, Lee. It's very important," Henry said.

"I'll do anything you ask," Lee replied.

"Thanks, old friend. I'm going to make a video," Henry said. "I'll put it

on this flash drive. Then I'm giving it to my lawyer.

“When I die, my lawyer will give you a package. The flash drive and an address will be inside. I need you to deliver it to the person at that address. He's the only one I want to see my video.

“There will be an envelope for you too. It will have ten thousand dollars in cash for you. You are to keep the money that is left over for yourself.”

“Oh please, Henry! You don't have to pay me—”

Henry put up his hand. Lee stopped speaking.

“This is very important to me. It's worth ten thousand dollars,” Henry said.

Five days later, Henry Black died in his sleep.

A few days after the funeral, Lee received a call.

“Mr. Briggs, I’m Justin Wyatt. I’m Henry Black’s lawyer. I have a package here for you,” the man said.

“Yes, I know,” said Lee.

“Good,” Mr. Wyatt replied. “When can you come and pick it up?”

“I’ll be there this afternoon,” Lee said.

Lee picked up the package from Justin Wyatt. There was ten thousand dollars for him. And there was an envelope. It was addressed to Rafael Silva.