



BACK = FORWARD



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Pete woke up. He was feeling tired and really needed a cup of coffee. His alarm clock showed 4 A.M. Ulgh, why did his boss always book him for an early flight? He had had barely any free time and was hoping to have some sleep on the plane to his new destination. Pete had wanted to be a journalist from a young age, but it was times like these that he started to doubt whether it was the path for him forward. The amount of travel combined with his age started to be exhausting. But anyway, he had complained enough. He drove up to the airport and parked on the Jetset parking place. Before going to his terminal, he got a quick cup of coffee at Globe. He had to rush for the plane but got there in time. During the flight, he looked up his next story. Apparently, a university had decided to offer night courses. Usually, his local colleague would pick up a small story like this, but she was on maternity leave. The arrangements were made already, so backing out would be rude. Gathering his luggage, Pete got out of the plane and searched for the hotel his work had him staying at. Carlton was a decently sized hotel chain, meaning he would be assured the quality is okay. He was grateful for the sturdiness of his suitcase, as these rocky roads were surely not forgiving. After having arrived at the hotel, he got called up by his boss, stating the interview would be delayed by a day. Using this free time, he called up room service and ordered a pint of beer. However, when his drink arrived, he was shocked to see it was black and had a small clover pressed onto the head of the beer. He asked the room service what this was about. Apparently, this is the local beer specialty, and as he did not specify further, they assumed this was what he wanted. He tried it, it was way different than his usual, that's for sure. The taste was pretty okay. Pete decided to go sightseeing, rather than sleep, as his jetlag would make it hard to do so anyway. His interview was partly scheduled for the middle of the night, to see the courses in full action. He sat down with other journalists. When the catering round came, he decided to stick with tea, confusing all other journalists fighting to stay awake. When confronted, Pete just mentioned his biological rhythm must yet have to catch up with the current time. When the courses ended, his boss called again. Apparently, a wild boar was spotted near the train station. He got up and quickly drove there, trying to be ahead of other journalists. When he arrived he saw the boar looking scared at the people mass that had formed around him. When he looked closer it turned out to be a baby boar. The poor guy. Soon some guys from an animal shelter arrived and took the boar with them. His boss called again soon after telling him to write out the story on the next flight as he had to go to another city again. Luckily, the hotel was on the way there, so he quickly picked up the luggage and left. After traveling so much, he took whatever comfort he could get. His current resting place was way too warm and the people were constantly talking about something called "Constantinople", but he couldn't find that place on the map. Annoyed by the walls of his room, he decided to go to the market for a bit. His boss couldn't be mad at him as he wasn't able to do anything for his work at the moment. He looked around and gathered some herbs for tea and beans for coffee. He stayed with his aunt here, as there were not that many chances to see each other while being so far away from each other. He remembered that his aunt asked him to pick up some extra Yufka before coming home. Looking at his watch, he had more than enough time before dinner and thus went to do some sightseeing. He went to the nearest bakery after a few hours, but sadly it was closed. He looked at his watch again and got confused. Shouldn't it still be open? After thinking for a second or two, he realized that his watch was still at the time of his previous visit. How stupid! Luckily, another bakery nearby was open a bit longer, so he could still get the stuff his aunt needed and enjoyed a nice dinner with his aunt. In the meantime, he texted his boss to ask what he could do now. When he finally received an answer from his boss about what he could do now, it was not what he expected. Apparently, the business here was concluded and he would have to get on a flight in the morning. The nearest airport was way too far to walk, so he arranged for a taxi but when it finally came, it smelled like old cigarettes and beer. Beggars can't be choosers, so he entered the car and directed them to the airport. The man in the car demanded twice the amount of money originally stated. Pete did not want to miss his flight and his boss would pay the expenses anyway, so he threw the money at the driver and gathered his bags. The flight that he had to book last-minute while in the car would leave in an hour and he had not even passed security! While anxiously waiting in line, he asked an employee what to do. They mentioned that there was an option for people whose flight would leave fast to go through another line, as long as there was proof. Happily showing his ticket, Pete walked with the employee to the other line. His luggage got checked quickly, but he was asked to move aside. Apparently, the coffee he had bought on the market had triggered the system. Before he could even get worried about missing the flight, the security had mentioned it was all fine and let him walk along. He rushed to the right terminal and now was even early. This came in handy as he had completely forgotten to eat. He went to the nearest food store and got some snacks. While eating them, it was mentioned the boarding would start. He could now go on his way. The first thing Pete realized when getting off the plane was that he was not dressed for the weather here at all. Where his last location had been warm and almost suffocating, his pair of shorts and tank top were a tad optimistic. Luckily, he at least did not look weird. How the other people could bear the low temperatures in their current attire was beyond him, but apparently, it was a warm day for this city. He went on to go to the news he was supposed to cover. A big fire had erupted in club Maccaroni near one of the embassies. Lots of people working around the embassy went here frequently for some coffee, meaning it was interesting for people from all over the world to hear about it. The fire luckily had few casualties. After confirming with the local news outlets that no victims were from his country, he decided to write a quick article about it, citing the victims that did sadly pass away from the four different countries. His boss called him up and mentioned that it was time for a nice vacation. After having seen so many places, he got to choose the next one. However, if a big story did come up, he would be the one to cover it. After some consideration, Pete made a decision and looked for the first flight there. Hopefully, this would be his last location for a while. At this point, he only wanted to avoid anything that could require him to write a story. His first idea was to find something related to animals, so Pete went to a Lama temple but was disappointed in the severe lack of llamas around. Even though it was the middle of the day, he was rather tired and decided to just go to bed. He prayed no other job came up in the near future. He started adding sheep.

This puzzle is part of the puzzle hunt Pandora of I.C.T.S.V. Inter-Actief that exclusively takes place from 31 May through 5 June. Please leave the puzzle in this exact spot. It will be removed by the organisation after the event. For more questions refer to www.lapandora.nl or call +31 6 17752939.