


No, sorry. He came in early this morning with Troy and some girl I didn't recognise. They packed up their stuff and left.

No, sorry. Like I said - it was early. I didn't speak to them.

Uhm... yeah! It's kind of a long story. But right now, I need to talk to Felix. Is he here?

What?! Dammit. Did they say where they were going?



[Loud sigh] Okay, thanks. Can I come in? I really need to change out of these clothes.

What do you mean not here???  
WHERE IS IT?!

Oh! Erm... your stuff's not here.

They cleaned the room a few hours ago and took everything with them. Wasn't today your checkout day?



I stayed here the past three nights. This was my room. And I want to make a complaint. Your cleaners have stolen my stuff!

WHAT?! You're kidding me! That's gotta be illegal!

There you are. Are you deaf or something? You can't just walk in here if you're not a guest. You need to leave - NOW!

Not my problem. I'm just a volunteer. All I know is, if you leave stuff in your room after checkout, it gets cleared out for the next guest. If you've got a complaint, email management. But right now, if you're not booked in tonight, you need to go.



I want my stuff back - right now!

Like I said - take it up with management.

Oh, don't be such an arse. I've read the rules - we're allowed guests in our

Jamie, go inside.

Fine! Whatever! But he better be gone by nine.

Five minutes later, after Jamie finishes explaining everything that has happened

Oh God, this is a nightmare.  
What the hell am I gonna do?

[Sighs] Just mum... but she'll just  
freak out, scream her head off,  
and when she finally calms down,  
she won't have a clue what to do.  
So no - I can't call her.

Wow... yeah, sounds like a  
tough situation. Is there  
anyone you can call to help?





So, what's your plan then?

Shania's the one whose ID you used to get off the ship, right?

Well in that case, it sounds like there's only one option.

I've got to find Felix. If I find him, I'll find Shania - and she's got my passport, my phone, and all my money.

Yeah. They're heading for Barcelona... I just don't know which way they're going.

Really? What's that then?



Yeah, easier said than done with no money and dressed like this. I don't even know when the boat gets in.


Well, Felix is going to be in Barcelona in a month, right? So be there waiting when he shows up.

Then take the boat.

Oh sure, that sounds easy.

Not easy - but it is possible. Get onboard, keep a low profile, and sail to Barcelona for free.

What other choice do you have? When does the ship leave Naples?




Tonight. But it's not gonna work. I'm never sneaking past security. There's this guy, Lorenzo - if he sees me, I won't just not get on, I'll end up in an Italian jail cell.

Oh, sure! You buyin' me a ticket then, are ya?

Who said anything about sneaking? You're going to walk right on.

Ha! Yeah, right - as if I've got that kind of cash. But hey, you were nice to me when I arrived, invited me out for drinks and all. So I'm gonna help you out. Trust me - this will work.



This is crazy. Dyeing my hair darker to match the picture on Shania's ID card doesn't make me look like her, you know?

Come again?

I'm well aware. Have a little faith, will you? I didn't waste my last box of dye for nothing. You don't need to look like Shania, just like the ID card.



Look, you went out today and - oops - your ID card accidentally got damaged. It still works, but the face part's now a little blurred and crinkled.

Hey, don't be so negative. Walk on with confidence and try to avoid this Lorenzo guy. If anyone tries to stop you, act offended and say you're going to report them to their superior.

[shakes head] That's your master plan? Oh god! I'm going to jail.

[sighs] Just when I thought this day couldn't get any worse.