

**THE
LOST JEWEL
OF THE
GOLDEN DOOR
BY
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Join John and Ivy on their dangerous and mysterious romantic adventure. Where will the clues be revealed and how will they search for the answers they seek? Follow along on their exotic journey to discover what is the lost jewel of the golden door.

A mysterious romantic adventure book is a mix of excitement, danger, and love. It takes you on a journey of fascinating secrets and unpredictable twists. So whether you're a fan of fantasy or even contemporary fiction, there is enjoyment for everyone.

CHAPTER 1

THE LETTER

**Where the land is green
and Saint John is there.
In a bustling city where the cat grins.
Clues and treasures are found.
SEEK THE LOST JEWEL
OF THE GOLDEN DOOR.**

**As Ivy reread these words she pondered on
their meaning. Sitting on her couch in her one
bedroom rented apartment she thought to
herself,**

**“Where is this place, and where is the golden
door?”**

**Ivy had been reading this old sepia hand
penned letter that she discovered in the
wooden box purchased yesterday from a church
bazaar.**

**She put the letter back into the beautiful
wooden box, which was detailed with a carved
picture of two mirror image peacocks facing**

each other among lotus flowers. Ivy then hurried down Palm Street. At the end of the street in a cul-de-sac lived her best friend John. The house and the property were quite extensive. A luxury craftsman style ranch, and John made it clear that she was welcome anytime.

Ivy banged on the door and John answered it. She ran in and didn't wait for him to say come on in. Handing him the box she said, "John, you've got to read the letter I found in this box!"

"Well look at those magnificent carvings, Ivy! This is definitely a very old sagwan carved box from India. Sagwan is teakwood, and this wood is very expensive now and difficult to find. Where did you get this?"

"Yesterday, on my way home, I decided to stop at that church bazaar a few streets away. This pretty wooden box was there, and I couldn't resist it. I love the design. When I got home I placed it on my dresser. This morning I

decided to put some jewelry in it. And John, one side of the bottom sunk down. I took out the jewelry, and when I touched the bottom it wiggled. So I got a butter knife, carefully slipped it under that side and then the whole bottom lifted out of the box. This letter was hidden underneath.”

John smiled at Ivy and inspected the inside of the sagwan box.

“Yes Ivy, a false bottom was fit right on top of the original bottom in this box.”

**Then John read the letter out loud.
“Where the land is green
and Saint John is there.
In a bustling city where the cat grins.
Clues and treasures are found.**

**SEEK THE LOST JEWEL
OF THE GOLDEN DOOR.”**

“This is a riddle Ivy!”

Ivy sat down waiting to hear what John would say.

“Where the land is green and Saint John is there...

Saint John's Majestic Cathedral is in England, and over half of England is covered with green grasses for farmlands.”

**“In a bustling city where the cat grins...
A grinning cat. The cheshire cat. Saint John's Majestic Cathedral is located in Cheshire, Chester, England, which is an active city.”**

**“Clues and treasures are found...
Ivy if there are pertinent treasures, the museum would certainly welcome them.”**

**“SEEK THE LOST JEWEL
OF THE GOLDEN DOOR...**

The ultimate goal is to seek the lost jewel of the golden door. Cheshire, Chester, England, at Saint John's Majestic Cathedral, holds the key to finding the golden door.”

“Just a minute Ivy.”

John walked over to a bookshelf and pulled out Cromwell's book.

“Look Ivy, here is a picture of Saint John's Majestic Cathedral.”

“How beautiful,” remarked Ivy.

John continued, “I was there with my parents when I was in high school, while on our trip through Great Britain. In ancient times when Rome took over, they built storage chambers on the same site. Those housed pottery vessels of grain, wine, and coins for the city. There is a passageway under the ground, but we weren't permitted to go to the basement level of the cathedral at that time. Cromwell's book mentions that the cathedral housed some of the artifacts in a secret place. Which means no one

but the high officials of the cathedral knows where they are located. I suspect they are somewhere in the underground passageway.”

John held up the letter near a bright lamp. “Ivy, there is something else hidden in this letter. I can't quite make it out, so let's put it under the black light scanner at the museum. It will reveal whatever else is hidden within the paper. Take some pictures Ivy. Then we can lock the box in my safe, and I'll put the letter in later.”

“I'll send all the pictures to your private email, John.”

“Great, tonight I will print out the pictures and we can keep them in the safe with the box and the letter.”

“Sounds good to me, John.”

Dr. John Eden is The Director and CEO of The Museum of Art in Phoenix, Arizona, which is affiliated with The University of Phoenix. Ivy England is an art teacher at The University of Phoenix.

“We don't need anyone at the museum asking us questions. We need to know more about what we're dealing with.”

“I agree John, and it would be exciting if we find even more information.”

“Well, we're taking the next step Ivy. We'll find out soon.”

John's office had it's own black light scanner. They quietly went up the back stairs instead of the elevator hoping to not attract too much attention.

“Well, here we go Ivy. Let's find out.”

John placed the letter on the scanner and turned it on.

“Look at that John, there is something else there.”

“Yes, and it's an outline of Great Britain with an arrow pointing right to Chester, England.”

“At Saint John's Majestic Cathedral!” They both said at the same time.

“Ivy, I've got to go there!”

“I'm your partner John! I found the box!”

John smiled and chuckled.

“Of course you're my partner Ivy. I wouldn't go without you. Since you will not be teaching classes this summer trimester, it's the perfect chance for us to take a journey, and to seek the lost jewel of the golden door.”

Ivy thought to herself about how much she enjoyed being with John.

“Ivy, we better take some pictures of the hidden clues and the letter.”

Ivy snapped a few pictures and saved them in a special file on her phone, also forwarding them to John.

“Here, put this letter back in your purse for safe keeping for now.”

“John, are you thinking what I'm thinking?”

“About the sagwan box?”

“Yes John, because either the letter was put there just to protect it or the box is somehow related.”

“Well Ivy, my thoughts exactly.”

“Now we need to see my curator Tom Fielding. He will be in charge while I'm gone.”

Ivy pictured Tom in her head. A short stocky insipid man with beady eyes, dark brown hair, and over confident, but she didn't say anything. They walked down the hall towards Tom's office. When they arrived Tom saw them through the glass door and motioned for them to come in.

Ivy quietly whispered, “John wait, there is something I want to tell you...”

But just then a crew of exhibit designers came down the hallway.

“Oh Dr. Eden,” Judy Newton continued.

“We were just on our way to your office. Which section of the museum do you want us to set up for the Greek Antiquities Exhibit coming this next Thursday?”

“Use the Executive Room in the west wing. Good lighting and it's large enough to house the entire exhibit. By the way, I will be going on a travel leave for a while. Mr. Fielding will be in charge while I'm gone.”

“Safe travels Dr. Eden, and congratulations on winning The Museum Directors Award for Excellence,” remarked Judy.

“Thank you Judy,” said John.

“Tom, you're in charge of the Greek Antiquities Exhibit now. The setup designers are here. Give them good advice.”

“John, I shouldn't be long,” yelled Tom from the hallway.

“Have a seat. We can discuss whatever you need shortly.”

“We'll be here, Tom.”

“Ivy you were saying?”

“I don't trust Tom. He has been asking me out to dinner.”

“What!”

“Yes, he would just show up suddenly and unexpectedly between some of my classes I was teaching, and insist that I go out to dinner with him because he is loaded with money. Then he would say he is just trying to be nice, and he cares about me and likes me.”