

The Adventures of

MR. FILIO

Chapter 2:

Journey to Vituria

Story:

Ali Arya

Illustration:

Anyi Ndongko



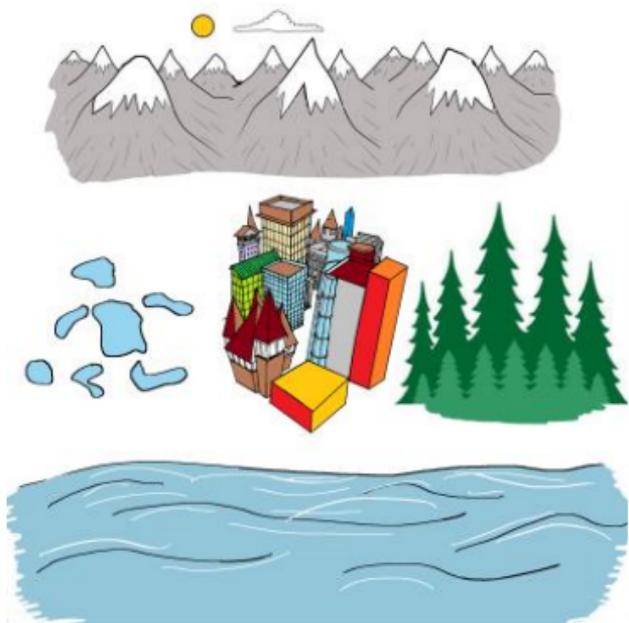
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To All World-travellers and Global-eaters!



Far from Amarelo where Caio lived, on the other side of the Gigantic Ocean, was the city of Vitoria. Some people called it the “Big White” or “Winterland” because it had long winters with lots of snow.

Viturgia

THE BIG WHITE

Viturgia is the city of snow. A Winterland, known for its many long winters and snowfalls. It brings a touch of the traditional Northern Hemisphere winter markets to the city. Food stalls offer tasty treats such as hot pretzels and gingerbread cookies. Patrons and the general public can observe all the skating action from The Lodge at Winterland, the café and bar.

The Lodge will be serving a huge range of winter warmers, including wine, warm winter cider, and hot chocolate. And fear not! Toasty warm fires will keep the winter chill at bay.



Caio had seen many pictures of its tall buildings, parks, and busy streets, but the ones with the snow-covered scenes amazed him more than anything else in Vitoria.



Caio had never in his life seen a snowflake. Nor had he ever played with snowballs or made a snowman. He could never imagine a place without the heat of the sun where he needed to wear warm clothes.



In Amarelo, he could always go to sandy beaches, play soccer in the green fields, and see animals in the jungle.



With Christmas coming, all was warm, and all was green on the island of Amarelo. But still, Caio wondered what it would be like to live in a city like Vitoria.



Mae and Va had also been talking about the “Big White” a lot lately.



One afternoon, when Caio came back from school, he saw Mae and Va waiting for him in the living room with big smiles on their faces.



"What is it?" Caio asked with curiosity. "Well!" Mae said with excitement. "How do you feel about having a real white Christmas this year?!"



“I would love that.” Caio replied. “But how can we do that? It doesn’t snow here.”

Mae first laughed and then she exclaimed, “We are moving to Vituria! I will be working at a famous cooking magazine for a year, writing about different foods!”

Caio's mouth watered at the thought of Mae's delicious desserts and pastries.

“Oh, they are going to love your recipes!” he said. “And I can’t wait to play with snowballs. Yeah!”



Vitória
Magazine

Nome: _____
Endereço: _____
Cidade: _____
Estado: _____
CEP: _____
Telefone: _____
E-mail: _____

Nome: _____
Idade: _____

“There is more,” Va added. “We are going there on a big ship, sailing across the Gigantic Ocean!” The thought of a new adventure got Caio more excited. As he jumped onto the couch with both feet, he screamed out loud, “Aye, aye Grandma!”



A few days later, Caio, Mae, and Va were all packed and ready to set sail to Vituria. On the first morning of their five-day trip, they all boarded the Ocean Queen, a beautiful white ship with multiple levels and many windows. It was much bigger than any boat or ferry Caio had been on before.



As they waved goodbye to their friends, Va sighed. “I will miss Amarelo.” she said. “I wonder if they will have the ingredients for our favourite foods there.”

“I’ll miss our friends,” said Mae. “What about you, Caio?”



“I’m excited to play with snowballs,” replied Caio. “But I will miss my friends. I wonder if I will be able to find new ones or play soccer there. I will also miss Mr. Filio.” And he thought to himself, how would he help anybody there? He wouldn’t know what to do there in the cold and nobody would know to call for him.



Soon the ship's horn sounded and Caio, Mae, and Va set sail from the island of Amarelo. For two days, there was nothing but water all around. On the third day of the trip, it started to get very cold and chilly. When they wanted to go out on the deck to walk or look around, they had to wear warm clothes. Back in Amarelo, it was hardly too cold for a pair of shorts or a t-shirt.



As it got more cold and chilly, Caio started to see a change in the waters.

Gigantic blocks and mountains of ice started to appear floating in the water.

“Look how beautiful they are!” Caio exclaimed.

“They are icebergs,” Va said. “A truly magnificent sight!”

“Very much indeed,” Mae responded, “but they can be very dangerous to the ship if we hit them.”



While the passengers were enjoying the view of the beautiful ice mountains, the Captain of the Ocean Queen had to skillfully manoeuvre the ship around the icebergs to avoid hitting them.



The Captain was able to avoid many of the icebergs but failed to escape one of the bigger ones that was close by. Suddenly there was a loud thud sound and the ship shivered.



OCEAN QUEEN

Gasps and cries filled the air.

“What was that?” Caio asked. “We weren't even that close to it.”

“I believe we were,” answered Mae. “Icebergs can be a lot bigger underwater.”

“It's terrifying,” said Va. “What will happen to us? Is the ship damaged?”




OCEAN QUEEN

Caio, Mae, and Va decided to investigate.

“It probably hit us under the water,” said Mae.

“Then we should check the lower levels of the ship,” added Caio.

They ran downstairs and at the lowest level of the ship, they found a big crack on the wall along with a desperate Captain and his crew. The Captain and his men couldn't fix the crack on the wall. They didn't have the tools or the materials.



"I am sure Mr. Filio can help!" exclaimed Mae. "He is Amarelo's very own hero!"

But the Captain had never heard of such a hero. "How would he know to come and help us all the way out here in these cold and icy waters?" he asked. "And we don't have any half-peeled bananas to signal him." Va added,



"I have an idea!" Caio exclaimed. "Does anyone have something I could write with?" he asked.

Mae reached into her handbag and pulled out her red lipstick. "Will this do?" she asked.

"Perfect!" Caio replied.



Caio grabbed the lipstick and rushed towards the damaged wall where he outlined a half-peeled banana on the surface. Both Mae and Va were very impressed with Caio's quick wit.



As everyone's attention turned to the drawing of the half-peeled fruit, Caio snuck out to find an inconspicuous place where he could transform into the beloved hero.



Minutes later, Mr. Filio arrived at the scene.

“I knew you would come!” Va cried out with excitement as he walked by.

Mr. Filio looked at the wall. Water had already started to leak in from the big crack and it was getting bigger. Smaller cracks were also appearing on the wall around it.



“We have to seal the cracks,” Mr. Filio said. “I will use my glue gun.” And with that, he took out his gun, set it to maximum intensity, and started firing.



After lots of glue balls were fired, the wall was finally sealed and secured.

Everyone clapped at the amazing work carried out by the masked hero.

Mr. Filio turned to the Captain. "This should hold for a while until you reach your destination. But be careful with those icebergs. And anytime you need any help, you know how to reach me."



Mr. Filio pointed the Captain to the drawing of the half-peeled banana on the wall and smiled before leaving.



Soon after Mr. Filio left, Caio ran into the room and saw Mae and Va happily talking to the Captain.

"Where were you?" Mae asked.

"I was looking for something to fix the cracks. What happened?"

"It was amazing," Mae replied. "Mr. Filio came out of nowhere to save us,"

"Isn't he great?" Caio said. "Now, who would like an iced tea?"



Did You Know?

Did you know that icebergs are around 10,000 years old!

Even though they seem old, they are about 10% as strong as concrete!

Almost 90% of an iceberg is under water, thus the phrase "tip of the iceberg." Its maximum width under is 20% to 30% larger than what you see at the surface.

