**Chapter 5**

''Oh my god Gilbert, you can't be serious! I said.

''I am Anne, don't you see that I just want to help you?'' he said.

He was right. Al least at one point. But how am I going to find a person that I don't really remember, in Atlanta!? Like, how? I really feel like we are in a cartoon or something. Gilbert was serious.

''Thank you Gilbert, but it is... impossible!'' I replied and Gilbert rolled his eyes, again. Yep, he was seriously standing there, in the middle of the night. Waiting for my respond. And I didn't know what to say. Maybe I should say yes, but if I do I might go on a real adventure with my friend.

''Fine.'' I sighed without even thinking. Well, that's it. Gilbert and I are going to waste our precious time in this beautiful city trying to find my dad.

''Okay, good night Anne an e.'' he said, smiled and left. I closed the door and sat on the bed. What if we do find him? I wonder if he has changed. I wonder if he still looks the same. His voice... What if he has a new family?! Okay, I need to calm down. That is like, not happening.

''Good morning Anne, get up please, the adventure awaits.'' Gilbert said.

''What? Gilbert? Who let you in my room? What are you talking about?'' I opened my eyes and he was in my room. Isn't this forbidden? Who let him in my room?

''It's eight in the morning, Anne get up!'' he said and took my phone from the desk. And then he continued: ''Woooh, Anne your mother called you 17 times!''. Well, great, just great. Now she is calling the Atlanta police. I can see her buying a plane ticket. My life ended.

''Give me my phone back.'' I said and Gilbert gave it to me. He was just walking around my room. My room.

''How is this fair Anne? My hotel room is way smaller than yours.'' he said.

''I don't know, and I don't care. Let me sleep.'' I said and got back to bed.

''You have a really clean room for a girl.'' I really think he is trying to wake me up now. But, not working.

''If I give you food, are you going to leave me in my bed?'' I asked him. He was sitting on the floor just looking at it. He also seemed so confused.

''Good try Anne with an e, but no. I am here to help you.'' he replied, smiled and got up. Looking at the big floor carpet his eyes were wider. He was up to something. And I knew it.

''Okay Gilbert, that's enough. Why don't you just go back to your room?'' I was trying to be nice. He was still looking at my carpet. What's up with him? After looking at it for a couple of minutes, he sat down. He was so weird. Things got even weirder when he started touching the carpet. Like, really Gilbert? A carpet?

''I don't like that carpet. Why do you find it so interesting?'' I asked him and got out of the bed. I really wanted to know what he was doing. Then he finally looked at me. His eyes were so big and he looked so confused. He was going to say something and then he did.

''Anne, how didn't you notice this?'' he said. His question really confused me now.

''What are you talking about?'' I asked him and sat right next to him.

''See this? Under the carpet? Touch it. That Anne, is the door.''