

ISAAC NEWTON'S MYSTERY

Ein eBook von Kindern des Inda-Gymnasiums
in Aachen-Kornelimünster.

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The big old villa of the Newton's had come to life again. Jack Newton from the American branch of the family had moved in, together with two other young men: Fernando Swan and Aleksander Petrov. Jack was born in New York and had come to London with his parents at the age of 8. He seemed to have something in common with his famous relative Isaac Newton. He loved physics and the whereabouts of natural phenomena. He had been a very good student at school and now at the age of 23 was working at a university.

He was little but very strong. Twice a week he went to the fitness centre to work out. He was a very good swimmer. He had black hair, green eyes and was wearing glasses. He liked Thai food and couldn't stand fish and cabbage. He was a very nice man, who loved to play the piano and was very popular by girls.

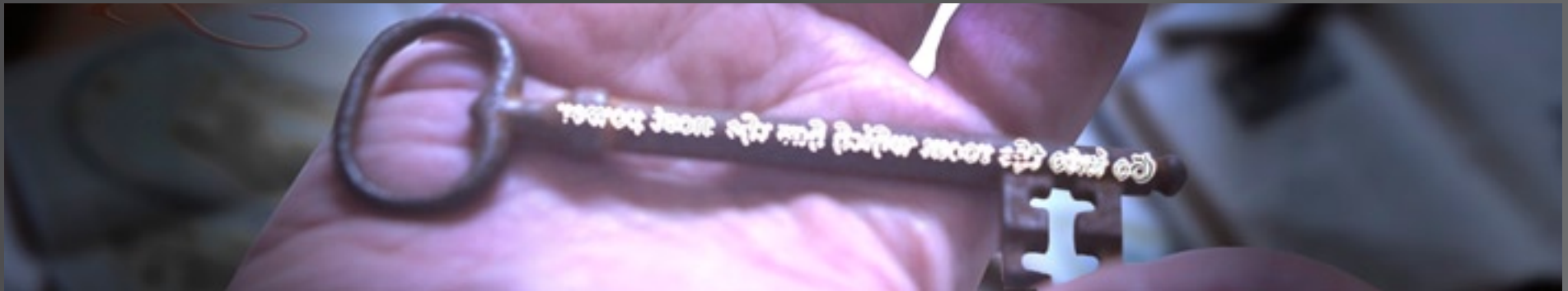
His best friends were his room mates. First Fernando Swan from the Caribbeans, where he was not only a surf champion but had worked also as a surf teacher. He came to England to sell surf boards and met Jack at the fitness center. Fast they became friends.

Fernando had long dark hair, green eyes, small lips and round ears. He was 1,81 tall and had shoe size 40. He liked Reggea, chili con carne, cola and the Schischa. He was easily offended, but could laugh about himself and his laughter was funny and contagious. He loved to wear Nike t-shirts and shorts even in winter. And there was Aleksander Petrov the third of the trio, who has been now living in the Newton's old villa for the last three years.

This grey and white house from the 17th century, surrounded by a big garden with its single tree in the front, the many in the back, the pond filled with frogs and ducks. The gravel path that lead to the house.

The big kitchen with its old expansive wooden cabinets, the grand dining room, set up for twenty guests. The two libraries: one small located in the basement, where all the old volumes of the famous scientist were kept and the big one on the first floor with its leather chairs and the grand piano. The five bedrooms each with its own bath. Oh yes, it was a wonderful house they were living in.

Aleksander, even after three years, loved to come home to it. He had come to England to study medicine and he was a doctor by now. He was very tall, had blond short hair and blue eyes. He was the oldest of them, 29 years old. He was the one who often thought negatively, worried a lot about anything and



nothing. His friends joked with him from time to time, as he didn't like the frogs in the pond, was even scared of them. Jack was Aleksander's best friend. They often played the piano together, as Aleksander was a very good pianist.

One evening, while cooking together, Jack told his friends about a mystery in his family. It was about the heirloom, that had been passed down for generations and which was given to him at his last birthday. It had something to do with him being a physicist, a student of science and the natural phenomenas.

After dinner he showed them the heirloom: a key, which was supposed to open a hidden room in the house. Jack laughed and shrugged his shoulders. This room had been looked for by all of his family, for the last 300 hundred years or so.

Aleksander and Jack were curious. They looked at the key. It looked like one of those old keys, just felt very light. But other than that, nothing unusual. They went into the library, speculating what this room might contain, where it could be. Joking about becoming famous and wealthy, because surely it had to have something to do with Jack's famous relative, Isaac Newton, the discoverer of gravity!

A few weeks later while Jack was playing with the key, thinking about this mysterious room, he turned to the window and standing in the moon light that fell through the window. At this moment the key started to glow and he saw lines scratched into it. Calling Fernando and Aleksander, they let the moon's light fall upon the key and

with the help of a looking glass they read:

“Go into the room which has the most power of this house. Find out how to open my secret.” Turning the key they read the numbers: “8, 12, 13!” Out of the moonlight, the key was just an old antique key. Nothing could be seen under a light and nothing in the sunlight. The next night nothing was seen in the moon light. The key didn't change its



colour and shown any writing or numbers. "I got it. Yesterday was full moon!" shouted Jack all of a sudden. For the next month they looked in the house for the hidden room. They searched for it, they knocked on the walls, ceilings and floors, nothing.

On the night of the next full moon everything repeated itself: the key started to glow, the writing and the numbers reappeared.

It was Alexander, who said one morning at breakfast. "We have to look at the little library in the basement. Your family kept a lot of Newton's books there. Maybe it was his library and study and then it is the most powerful room of the house." This evening the three friends went downstairs and started to look at the volumes. Books on maths, on biology, on numerology, on alchemy, some leather-bound volumes, some in cases. They took them off the shelves, knocked at the walls. Nothing!

Weeks passed while they talked, discussed, searched the little library. Until they decided that the numbers must be the key to the riddle. They started to look at the volumes, searching for hidden meanings, finding out, that some of them did have numbers written on them. "Look, let's play a game. Each of us takes hold of a book with the number 8, 12 and 13 and by three we pull them out at the same time!" said Jack one evening. "That's childish! We are dealing with a famous scientist!" protested Aleksander. "Well, nothing better to do!" remarked Fernando. By three, they pulled. A whole partition of the wall moved away and a small hall way appeared. It ended in a door. Putting the key in the key hole, Jack turned and opened the door. It was empty besides a rock which was in mid air. Entering the room, all three of them started to float. Now they noticed, that the rock floated as well. "Oh my God"! There is no gravity here! "How they escaped the room all three of them couldn't say later, but what it contained would change the world. Isaac Newton had not only discovered gravity but had also somehow obtained a stone, which defeats it, which is against the laws of our planet!



One hour later Jack had called his cousin Bella Jane in the States. She was an astrophysicist, a university professor at Seattle University. Her answering machine informed him, that she was on her way to London, to give a lecture at a conference. His aunt and uncle, he a professor as well and she a high school teacher, teaching maths, biology, physics and PE, told him her arrival.

Three hours later Jack collected his cousin Bella Jane at Heathrow Airport. There she was - his pretty, young genius of a cousin. Just 22 years old she did already hold the title of a professor. Her green eyes sparkled when she discovered Jack. Tall and slender, wearing rings, bracelets and a green bag by whomever, she loved accessories, she reminded him of a model rather than an astrophysics professor. "Bella Jane! Please come along. It has to do with our old house!" He said into her black hair, while giving her a hug.

On the way to the house he explained everything. After arriving, the four of them went straight into the hidden room. "Oh, my God! That is impossible!" was Bella Jane's reaction and she moved a tiny step. She was sucked into the room, and her hand brushed against the stone. It flashed briefly. The three men got her out of the room and asked her, if she was ok. She was feeling fine. Sitting in the kitchen drinking coffee and tea, Bella Jane informed them of two secret societies, one was a group of scientists, the other one a group of politicians. Both of them chosen by their continents to form a global crisis centre. "Don't ask me why I know them. I will call them right away!"

A day later the three friends were surrounded by people, who had arrived during the last 24 hours from all over the globe.

The group of politicians: Husain Khan from India who had studied astrology; Tarick Bouvier from Africa, chosen for his ideas, caution and objectivity. Martin McDonald from Australia, wealthy beyond ...

whose greatest asset is fairness. Maria Smith from England, known for her diplomatic ways and Dr. Hilary Morrison from the States with an IQ over 200, studied science and believes in world peace. They were sitting in the kitchen, silently sipping their tea and coffee after having seen the hidden room, waiting for the scientists, who had just arrived and were being brought to the hidden room.

There was Prof. Dr. med. Hans Langner, a biologist from Germany, Paul McGiver an astrologist from the States, Chin Chilung Chang a physicist from China, Andreas Ottensen an engineer from Greenland, Kadjo Asare Oosa a chemist from Burkina Faso and Prof. Dr. Steve Trailere from Australia, the best of all of them.

What kind of stone was this? Where did it come from? This brown, black stone with its blue shimmering and its bubbles and bowls, floating in midair. There was a brief meeting of the two groups in the kitchen, then they all left with the advice to the three friends - to go on like normal, to keep everything to themselves and to wait until they came back with their decisions.



Meanwhile Bella Jane had been brought to a special clinic outside of London, where she had to go through major tests. Something was wrong with her. That's the information Jack, Fernando and Aleksander got. They were all worried, especially Fernando, who had fallen in love with Bella Jane. Love at first sight! They had spent a few hours talking, finding out they loved the same food, the same music, animals and nature. Fernando talked about his surfing, the waves, the challenge of time and timing. And then it had happened. One kiss was all they could share, before the people came and she had to go to the clinic.



Three long weeks went by while the three tried to live a normal life. Still no information, neither from Bella Jane nor from the two groups.

Then everything happened at once. One evening while cooking dinner, the door bell rang and outside there were the politicians, the scientists and Bella Jane. They all went into the dining room and the three friends were informed.

It was decided, that the hidden room would stay hidden. Nobody at that time knew enough to deal with this new physics. Besides that was not the only thing, but the tests on Bella Jane had shown an altered gen pool. Her gen of aging was gone. This stone had to have something to do with it. If a word of this came out, wars were going to start. Bella Jane had agreed on moving somewhere else, to do research there, where she could live without being observed, without someone noticing, that she did not grow older. “I will stay with her, live with her. We love each other and well we kissed and I think you will find out, that my gen pool has changed as well!” Fernando said quietly, walking over to Bella Jane and taking her into his arms. “We can move to the Caribbeans. I own a little island, where we can live undisturbed.” “No!” it was Jack! “You and Bella Jane will live in the villa. I will give you the key. And our family will give you the house. The two of you will be the guardians of the key, the room and the stone until the people have the intelligence to discover the secret without doing damage to all of us.”

ENDE

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