

- Not a trace, Sara sighed when they met up again in front of EMMA. And you?

Akiko grandiosely passed her the picture of Katarina Witt. – We found this from a tree at the parking lot of a nearby house. Can it be a coincidence?

- Katarina Witt with a rose in her hair. Has Katarina Witt abducted Dan? Joel wondered but his face fell as Sara started to laugh.

- A month ago, I was at the National Opera to see Carmen. You can just imagine how many figure skating programmes from over the years popped into my head. No doubt someone will skate to Carmen in these games, too. Then she looked more serious. – What does Dan want to communicate? That Carmen is guilty?

- It points to the Opera, added Akiko. -Should we be heading there?

Joel was already checking his phone. – They have a tour for tourists today. If Sara drives there swiftly, we can join the tour. One of us can then slip away, and look for Dan.

Feathers tickled Dan Vinge's nose. Where was he now? Strange shadows surrounded him. Some looked like wings, other resembled skating outfits. High in the corner he could make out a skull. Dan tried to stand up but it wasn't so simple. His hands had been duct taped behind his back, and onto his thighs.

The pot noodles had been spiked. He had barely managed to send the message to Joel when the drug had already kicked in. With his last remaining strength, he had flicked out the car's window a picture he always carried in his wallet. Katarina Witt was his guardian angel. Maybe someone would understand what the picture meant. Both Dan's mother and coach Voidykova at least would recognise it. But Idora had been silenced with threats. The abductor had said that Dan would die if Idora Voidykova spoke to the police.

Even though Dan had been utterly dazed and confused in the car, he could still remember isolated words he had heard during the journey. The abductor would ensure that Dan would not be the first. Esta could trust him.

Esta? Had the abductor really said that? Dan remembered the smell of a cigarette and an overwhelming scent of perfume that emanated from a woman's bluish fur cape. Wasn't Esta... Dan's tied up body started to shake in terror. Until now, he had still believed there was a chance he would be freed before the Worlds started. But if the person he now suspected had arranged the abduction was indeed the person behind it all, Dan knew he would be lucky if the only thing to be buried was his dream of competing in the games.

For a moment, the young man felt totally paralysed, but soon enough the top athlete's Ruritarian guts defeated despair. He felt his wallet in his front trouser pocket. Even though his hands were tightly tied to his thighs, he slowly but surely succeeded in moving them closer to the pocket. At last, the wallet dropped onto the floor. Using his teeth, Dan pulled a credit card – sized flash light into his right hand. Dan now realised he was in some kind of a costume warehouse. In front of him,

he saw row upon row of tutus in all colours, but what really caught his attention was the sound coming from somewhere behind them. A phone was ringing.

Dan half – crawled, half – rolled toward the sound. He saw a flashing light and spotted an ancient mobile phone whose rings died down. Using all his might, Dan manoeuvred himself into a position that made dialling with the tip of his nose possible. What was the emergency number in Finland? He had no idea. And so he dialled the only number he remembered by heart, Joel's number.

QUESTION: What is the emergency number in Finland?

- A) 911
- B) 007007
- C) 112