

We drove through a green jungle. Matau pointed at a high rock. "That's Lion's Rock. People climb the rock to the top," said Matau.

"I saw this place in my dreams," I explained to Mum. "Can we go there?"

Matau smiled. "I'll take you tomorrow," he said.

Finally, we arrived in Kibissa and we drove to a beautiful hotel.



Matau spoke to the hotel manager and wrote a name and address on some paper.

"A couple called Janghi work at the hotel," the manager said. "Liyoni Janghi is a cook here. But they aren't working today. I can give you their address."

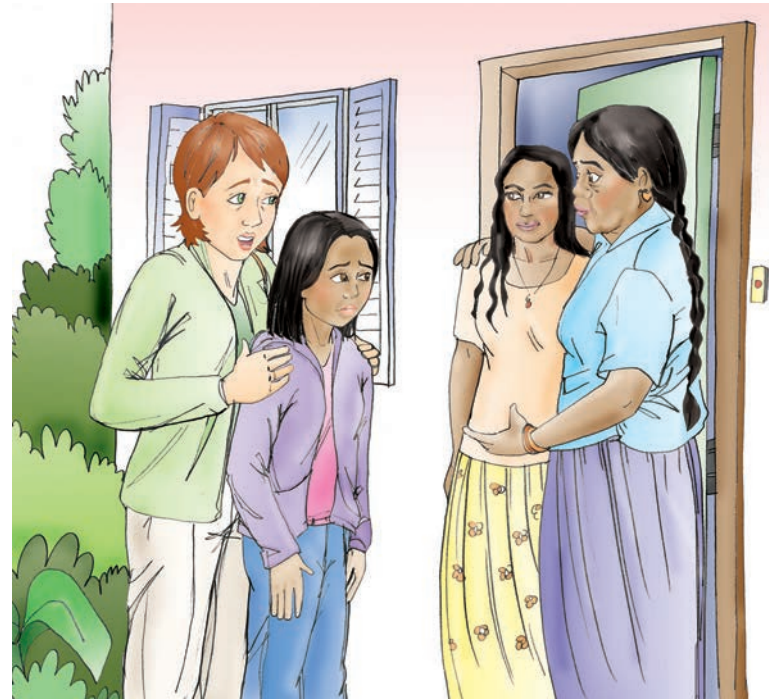
Matau looked at the address. "I know this place," he said. I can take you there now.

I was excited. "Maybe I'll see my twin sister soon," I thought.

Matau drove to an old building near the hotel and knocked on a door. A woman opened the door. Matau spoke to her, and she looked at me. Then the woman spoke to Mum.

"I adopted a baby girl at the orphanage in Colombo," the woman said. "She had a twin sister but I only wanted one girl." The woman called someone in the house. I put my hand on Mum's arm. "Is my twin sister here?" I thought. I was very excited.

A girl came to the door. She was a few years older than me.



I felt tears in my eyes. Of course, that girl wasn't my twin sister! I was very disappointed ... again.