"Argh my toe, stupid box," he mounded and kicked the box.
There layed the map that Edward discovered years ago. His memory slowly jogged back and experienced some sort of flashback.

He remembers finding it on a beach stuck in sand not even a single soul was around. He Edward snatched it and placed it in his bag. He didn't look at it since.

Edward didn't believe it was real so he just left it in a box for years. But what if it was real, so he called his friends Charlie, Matthew and Gregg and they said yes. They made an agreement if it was real that had to split it.

When Edward was a kid he was what you call a pick pocketer. So he had experience tracking stuff so this should be easy for him. Obviously they weren't rich so they snuck in buses to the rain forest where it's located. After twenty eight hours they reached they're destination it wasn't a good drive.

They stumbled upon a cave. "There might be traps," Gregg stated. All three "Go in then." Wait it's a dead end" charlie spoke.
Edward came across a torch and pulled it.

Walls opened and lots of gold appeared all three started putting it in bags, until there was no more gold and legged it to a lorrie to take them home.

The split it equal and bought cars, mansions everything and enjoyed it. Years later they still have a lot of money but, put it towards good to charity and shelters and live a happy life.

"Those were some good times," Edward said. He sighed and put it away.