

Award Received – Consolation Prize | Category – Story Pitching
in WIZTALENT, an event by Wiztoonz Academy www.Wiztoonz.com

Untitled Story By: Sandhya. M

It was a rainy night. A girl entered the police station, trembling with fear and shivering with cold. She was a beautiful lady of about 23 or 24 years with long curly hairs, wearing blue shirt, black jeans, and sunglasses. She seemed to belong from a rich family. She surrendered herself to me, the In-charge officer on account of a murder.

I enquired her about the case and learnt that she had killed 3 people. She appeared to be gentle and sensitive, so, I was a bit confused about her deeds. She added that she had killed her gardener, driver and her mother and burst out crying. After having a glass of water, she calmed down a bit and begged me to arrest her.

On questioning further, I learnt that her name was Anamika Desai and she had already buried the corpses in her garden. As a part of investigation, I visited her house along with her and 2 constables. After reaching her house I instructed my constables to dig out the bodies but nothing was found from the area Anamika showed us.

She said her mother's body was inside the house and directed us to a dark room. On switching on the lights, I didn't find any trace of dead bodies. There was a room attached. I entered that room and saw all the three bodies lying there. I wondered why she lied in the first place.

Suddenly someone stabbed me from behind. I turned around to see Anamika standing there with a sharp knife in her right hand. She came near me and stabbed my stomach. I shouted calling my constables and asking her why would she do that.

Anamika seemed to be having fun as she danced around the room after firing my constables with my gun. The last image of her in my eyes was that of her combing her hair in front of the mirror, and singing and laughing loudly.

Next, I heard a voice calling out my name softly. I opened my eyes to see my mother's face. I woke up from sleep to remember that I was dreaming all that. I saw the time and rushed to get fresh because I was already late. It was my first day in the Police Training Academy that day.