

Item Code: 695

Participant Code: 052

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The woman scanned the crowd.

- 'And you kiddo... Who do you love the most?'

- 'My Mom.'

He was lying. What was the point? No one believed him anyway. It felt more simple to just lie and move on. The boy looked chubby and as if he were a 15 year old even though he was just 10.

Just as the meeting with the top psychologist Shruti ended, the school bell rang. Ignoring the teacher's protests, the kids rushed out of the meeting hall. To Rishabh, who was standing on top of the building it looked as if the gigantic playground was getting engulfed by the swarm of students. He suddenly had an urge.

- 'Why not just jump down?'

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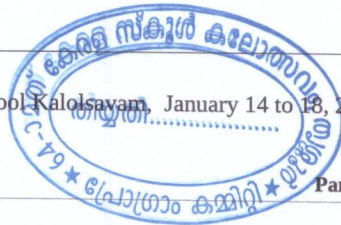
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The psychologist Shruti was also rushing out with the crowd to find the one of the kids she had talked with now. He seemed off to her. Just then something fell in front of her. It was the same boy she was searching for.

After that I felt cold and I just stood there. Everyone else on the other hand, were screaming and stuff. It was as if everyone went into chaotic mode? Shruti ended her statement with that. She was soon let go. The police had collected all the available information there was. It was definitely a suicide, everyone had supported it while giving their statement. Even the school counsler had said that he had suicidal thoughts

Rishab was lying on the hospital bed in a comatose state. Beside him his brother was crying his heart out. He looked 18 and



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worn out. Permissions had already been given. The medical equipments, which supported his life would be removed soon. It was only a matter of time before he would leave this world.

- 'Six' A voice sounded. Rakesh stood up and left the room. Soon after his brother was sent to heaven and his body to the morgue.

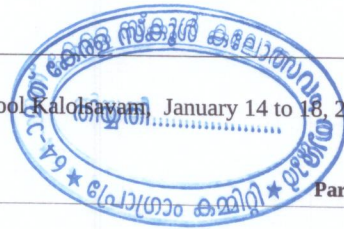
- 'Something is wrong' -

- 'What?'

- 'There are fight marks, bruises in Rishab's body'

He handed over the report to his superior. It was certain that a fight had happened before Rishab died.

The girl was in deep thought. Emotions were raging inside her, even the ones



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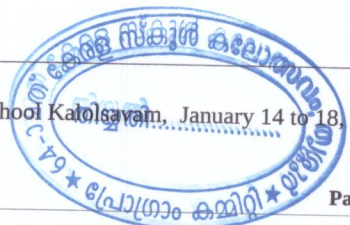
she.. have.. never.. experienced.. She.. never.. thought.. she.. would.. end.. up.. getting.. betrayed.. by.. her.. friend.. and.. worse.. end.. up.. as.. a.. murderer.. She.. was.. only.. ten, this.. was.. too.. much.. for.. her.. little.. heart.. She.. jumped.. onto.. her.. bed, kept.. her.. head.. in.. a.. pillow.. and.. cried.. No.. sound.. went.. out..... No.. one.. realised.. what.. actually.. happed... or.. so.. she.. thought..

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- 'What.. did.. you.. do.. to.. him?'
- 'I.. don't.. know.. what.. you.. are.. talking.. about.'
Crime.. novels.. had.. ~~the~~ taught.. her.. atleast.. that..

- 'Your.. fingerprints.. were.. found.. on.. him, besides.. from.. the.. camera.. in.. the.. staircase, we.. saw.. you.. going.. after.. him.. and.. then.. running.. back.. down?'

The.. police.. officer.. himself.. did.. not.. believe.. what.. he.. was.. being.. asked.. to.. do.. Anyone.. would.. be.. smart.. enough.. to.. theorize.. that..



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The girl went to get fresh air, saw the boy jumping got terrified and ran down. Maybe he hugged and said good bye to her, thus the fingerprints could also be explained. Questioning a 10 year old felt bad somehow. He was sure the girl had no direct relation to the boy's death. The girl suddenly interrupted his thoughts.

- 'He said that someone he trusted, treated him badly and that he can't live anymore and that...' The girl started weeping.

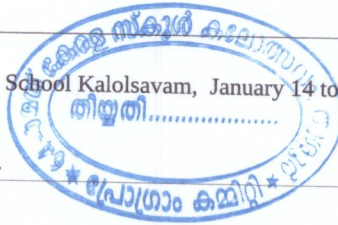
- 'It's okay... mm... It's not your fault' He was surely not skilled in comforting others. The girl was let go soon and investigation soon continued without much progress. They went to his home, found nothing... went to the school, found nothing. This case was assumed by everyone to become a cold case.



Shruti still hadn't let go of the incident. She had done her own investigation using her huge group of friends, some even close to the family. Rishab's father had 'disappeared' when he was 3. He wasn't any saint of a man though. That man was the type who was grim reaper one second and a lovable, lovely person the next. But her friends had somehow uncovered the truth and had randomly tipped off the clues.

The very next day, after the last clue had been ~~uncover~~ discovered by the police, a USB drive, news rushed on the TV.

~~Who?~~ Who all doubted the teachers in Rishab's suicide case? No one. But they were the ones to be suspected. Because it turns out one of the teachers was a scoundrel who hid cameras in bathrooms, groomed kids and even SA'ed other



teachers. The crimes of Mister Raghav was discovered when police found his USB filled with disgusting photos and videos including that of Rishab's. He is accused of various crimes and will serve almost 30 years.'

Shruti zoned out - 'Oh - - The hell we live in.'

- 'Can we even trust teachers now?'

Shruti's mom felt offended by the reporter's words - 'Hey - - not every teacher is like that pedo.'

Shruti supported her mother - 'Not everyone, but the person you think is bad can be bad and the person you think is good can also be bad, you can't trust anyone.'

- 'It's just that no one can know almost all the time who the good is and who the actual bad is among us. And... who will treat you good and who will treat you bad?'

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