**The Forgotten Briefcase**

On **March 3, 2025**, **Anita Sharma** stepped off the train at **New Delhi Railway Station**. She adjusted her glasses, glanced at the crowd, and clutched a slim leather briefcase that bore the logo of **Infosys Ltd.** Inside were confidential project papers about a new AI product codenamed **Aurora**.

Anita had been warned by her manager, **Rajiv Menon**, that morning: *“Don’t lose sight of this. The future of the company depends on it.”*

But in the chaos of the station, the briefcase slipped from her hand as she bent to tie her shoelace. By the time she stood up, it was gone.

Panic surged. She rushed to the **Station Security Office**, where an officer named **Inspector Ramesh Yadav** began logging details. “Date of loss?” he asked.

“Today—March 3rd,” Anita replied breathlessly.

“Organization?”

“Infosys.”

“Product inside?”

“Aurora, the prototype files.”

Inspector Yadav scribbled in his ledger and then called the **Delhi Metro Authority**. “Check for a black Samsonite briefcase near Gate 5 of Connaught Place,” he instructed.

Meanwhile, across the city, a young man named **Irfan Ali** boarded a bus near **India Gate**. At his feet sat the very briefcase Anita had lost. Curious, he unlatched it, saw the files, and recognized the value. Aurora wasn’t just software—it was a product rumored to rival **Microsoft’s Copilot**.

By evening, news reached the office of **The Times of India**, where journalist **Meera Kapoor** smelled a headline. *“Infosys Loses Secret AI Project in New Delhi,”* she typed.

But before the story could break, Anita’s phone buzzed. A text message lit up her screen:

\*“Briefcase found. Meet me at \**Café Coffee Day, Connaught Place, 8 PM. —Irfan.”*

Heart pounding, Anita raced through the neon-lit streets. At exactly **8:00 PM**, under the café’s glowing sign, she saw Irfan waiting with the briefcase.

“You could have sold this,” Anita whispered.

Irfan smiled faintly. “Some things are worth more than money.”

As she clasped the case tightly, the city lights of **New Delhi** shimmered like a promise.