**My Experience of solving a small and helpful mystery**

It was raining hard that night. In my hurry to get into the house, I didn’t notice the black car parked across the road. I realised something was wrong when I heard someone shouting for help. It was only when I went in my drawing room and sat down for a while from the exhausting continuous noise of the pitter-patter of the rain drops, just giving me the feel of some background music of a film.

I looked out from my room window for the source of that voice of help when I realized that the voice came once more and this time I was sure of where it came from. It was definitely from the black car. So, I took out my mobile, my raincoat wore it and quietly went across the street to find the area to be quiet for any human noises. I quickly clicked a photo of the number plate of the car while acting to be enjoying the rain. When, I realised that it would be dangerous to stand near an electric pole. So, I just went a little far. When lightning flashed across the sky and quickly instead of covering my eyes I peeked in the car. For a second or two, the sky turned purple and scary. That’s when I noticed something which was not a good thing, three men in dark clothes and the girl who I surely knew. She stayed in the house opposite to mine which was exactly where I was standing currently. The girl had recently shifted here, she was Lucette but we used to call her Lucy.

She was friendly but introvert when compared to others. I had no time to think. I had to help her. But, I realised I had no one, my family was on an outing and Lucy’s parents had gone on a business trip. I didn’t know who these guys were, what were they doing to Lucy, what for, so many questions but I now had to start moving from there as I thought they had seen me. Suddenly one of those men came out, while I pretended to be sitting on the bench with my hoodie on. I acted to be fearless and paid no heed to him being busy noticing other things. I did this only to calm myself because my father had always told me to be confident, as that attitude was the only way for anyone to not notice and harass you. As he came near, I looked up, he was a very filthy looking man with unshaven beard, yellow teeth, untidy hair and dirty clothes. He had a commanding voice he asked, “ Hey you! Why are you sitting here?”. I replied’ “ I have nothing else to do. But why do you ask? Have I done anything to offend you?”. He surely was surprised by my answer but he had cunning eyes I also noticed he had a gun in his hand, which he pretended to hide but it did not work to scare me.

He replied nothing and went back. I gave a sigh of relief but the work was still not over. Lucy was in there. I remembered the man’s face. I had called Police and now I didn’t know why were they waiting in here, in the car with Lucy. But, it was good for me. The Police would arrive in around five minutes and before that I ought to let them not go. I had a few pins with me for which I had a plan. I thanked heavens for not forgetting to bring a rubber band with me. I was taught by my father for how to stop a vehicle for ten fifteen minutes I used the rubber band as a catapult and used one pin to let it go into the metal area, another one forming a right- angle to the tyre hopefully just stopping it for some while and the third one. I learnt was a rebounce shot with pointed edge on three of its sides it had and from the downer part of the car.

The clouds thickened and it was still pouring hard. When suddenly four five cars in White came. The black car fortunately had not moved even after starting engine and starting the accelartor.

Lucy was in a dreadful condition but was alive. She thanked me for saving her while the police was getting rid of those men. When Lucy told me those were strangers who had been following her from her classes. But she could not help herself by informing anyone around.

Those were bad men who the police were finding from a long time for doing all sorts of bad stuffs. They thanked me and suggested me to help them any other day if needed. I was happy to have helped Lucy.