**The Two Noble Men**

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 realized something was wrong when I heard a scream. It was high pitched and rather croaked shout. But I did not stop to turn behind to look as I was drenched in water and the weather was too cold to stop without proper protection. So, I hurried towards a small café. The café`s shutter was half closed. I turned into the direction of the scream but all I saw was an innocent black car standing still. I was sure that someone had called out for help but I couldn’t see any sigh of hustle or bustle there.

After some long minutes, the rain stopped. Still drenched in water, I went out in the direction of the car. As I walked nearer and nearer, I heard some shadow moving. The streetlight made it possible to read the number plate of the black car but the person around it remained unknown. I cried, “Hello! Is there anyone there. I heard a scream right from here!” The shadow moved towards me. I was quite frightened, so I called out once more, “Do you need any help?” there was no answer but the shadow stopped and a dry voice came my way. “Come here.” I I thought he needed some help, so I went in the direction as I went behind the car, I was terrified! I saw an unconscious lying on the back. The body was of a girl of about twenty and her head was banged with something hard. Blood flowed all over the place.

Suddenly, there was a great surge of pain in my neck, I wanted to scream but if felt like something hard was stuck on my throat. Then, it was total darkness. I did not know what happened after I fainted! When I opened my eyes, I was flying on a soft bed in a hospital room. I stared around blankly to recollect the incident. Then, a kind, a nurse with a high bun entered. She called the doctor and the doctor explained what had happened there and how I ended up here.

I listened to him with full attention. He dictated that the man whose shadow I had seen was a criminal on the run. He wanted to earn quick money and so he engaged in the work of human trafficking. I looked at the doctor with complete shock. I asked him about the girl I had seen. He replied that she was fine. She was just hit to be easily moved. The criminal John Morr was assigned to bring just one young girl but as you heard the scream and went after the sound, he got his chance. He grew greedier and tried to capture you too. So, he called you there, behind the black car. I was astonished! I had passed the road many times before it did not look dangerous but there was even rarely a chance of any crime.

But as the doctor continued, I had to listen to him. He continued that it was really easy to trap me when I was so vulnerable. He then came to a pause. I saw my chance. I quickly added, “Then how did I end up here and not somewhere else, being tortured and beaten?”. He grinned and replied “After you had vanished, two people in a café nearby came out of the half closed shutter. They knew you were there but found it difficult to believe that you disappeared in such a short time. They couldn’t see you at the end of the street either. They sensed something was wrong and so they looked for you quite sometimes. They then saw John Morr with a stone in his hand drenched in blood. They ran toward him and alas! He fled away in his black car but he left you two behind.” I was glad! I was feeling lucky and I had a great urge to thank those noble gentlemen. The doctor continued, “they brought both of you here and paid the bill”. I was overjoyed. It was such a narrow escape if this noblemen wouldn’t have been there, I would have probably been living a miserable life ahead.

I was discharged after a week, I told the police about the number plate and they assured me that they would inform me when they catch John Morr.