**An Unforgettable Night**

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 went upstairs but at the same time I was too tired to think of anything else other than my presentation which I had to complete. I freshened up and took a sip of coffee while I was working on my laptop. But always whenever I looked up and observed the same black car, my mind grew with suspicion. After I completed my work, finally I decided to see what`s wrong there. I noticed a girl trying to escape the car and barking out loud for help. Finally my courage overpowered the thought of fear of the ravage I could face. I went down towards the car when the rain had slowed down. I was aghast to see that a girl probably in twenty`s banging on the window of the car.

I always had a master key with me and let me open the door. No sooner had I opened the door than the girl became restless and grew semi-delicious. Her gaunt and wasted face sent a chill to my heart. I decided to call the police but to my surprise I would hear the siren of a police car and as it came to me, an officer asked about what was I doing here. My brilliant experience did not satisfy him and on seeing the girl, he thought that I was trying to kidnap the girl. My family, who had gone to attend a meeting, would be there at home anytime. He took me to the police station and ordered the other officers to take the girl to a nearby hospital. The police interrogated me and I half feared and half gloomy answered the questions truthfully. He told me to wait in the interrogation room until the girl was all right. The room was all dark with only a single tube light which also wasn’t working. I was more fearful for my family and wished if they came home late and the girl would be alright as soon as possible.

Finally after an hour in the ill ventilated room, I was called out outside and taken to the hospital. I was very happy. When the girl explained the officers that I was trying to help her. actually she was drugged by four men and the black car was theirs itself and while they came back. I was there. I felt pity for the girl and proud for myself I thanked the girl and wished her, “Get well soon” after I was discharged I realised that my family who might have come or could come anytime and went straight home. I found my entire family standing out and probably waiting for me. Their red and angry faces were so funny. I opened the door and narrated the entire event which happened with me. Everybody felt proud and gave me applause. But I was feeling too sleepy because it was now midnight.

I hit the sack and the next day was even more pleasing when I heard that the four men were put behind the bars and the Mumbai police awarded me a medal as a token of appreciation for my bravery. It was truly an unforgettable day.