**A dream comes true**

How wonderful does a day spent go by when dreams come true……..

Hobbies have always been part and parcel of one`s life. Well I am a person who has pursued various hobbies but of which I love reading books! Reading has always quenched my thirst of adventure. One day I lay on my bed pouring through the pages of my detective series. Sherlock Holmes by the renowned writher Sir Arthur Doyle and craving with a crazy thought of spending a day with none other than the famous detective of all times Sherlock Holmes.

Swimming in the ocean of these thoughts I was unaware when I fell asleep. It was the early Sunday morning when my eyes opened due to the annoying 6`o clock alarm and to my amazement did I see Sherlock Holmes sitting crazily on my couch and with his pipe in his mouth filling up the minute details going through the newspaper.

He looked at me and greeted me a warm morning and said his most usual dialogue, “There is a case to solve, you must come with me.” I might have taken time to respond but with a firm reply I gave my confirmation. Within 15 min`s we were on the London streets and heading towards the destination. On reaching the crime scene our detective was filled with details by Inspector. It seemed to be a hard case but nothing can be impossible when Sherlock Holmes is there with the use of rational thinking and scientific thinking we had finally cracked the case. Though this had taken the entire day because ‘Patience is what you need to crack the toughest nut’. I had not felt neglected for a moment.

Then finally it was the time for Sherlock Holmes to explain us how he cracked the case. He told us about the unusual way the victim`s uncle was avoiding interrogation and the drops of sweat tricking down his head on seeing the police. Well I am still bewildered at his excellent and keen sharp eyes which do not leave a single detail out. Definitely this idea of deducing facts from the simplest evidence can be challenged by home.

Now we were drawing close to the end of the day and I realised how I had to part from the greatest and most successful detectives. I wished to stay the same but reality always reaches out of us. So, finally I went back home and recalled my promise of never sharing this experience with anyone although I can keep it locked to the bottom of my heart. Oh now I wish I also become an amazing detective like him!