

SARASWATHI TRIAGE*

LIT-SOC 2007-08 Creative Writing

Environmental disaster evol sympathy from corporates.

28th Feb , Boston: Late yesterday eve president of "Atlantis" shipping corpo subsidary of AXA Industries, Wa issued a press statement saying that circumstance would the company be s the costs of the major cleanup of the The company's double hulled oil ta "Araminta" sank in a storm last releasing approximately 150,000 tonnes oil into the ocean. The spill has prodevastating to the local environment i oiled birds were found, of which 60

oing Magnate Walter Jo i dead

, Mar 1: Walter Jones, president of ies, was found dead at his residence iday morning. Police reports have la homicide, and the case is now ration. Mr. Jones, who lives alone, dead on the floor of his bedroom b eeper, who immediately called the p nes had apparently suffered multiple s. Forensic teams have not found sive evidence as to who the murderer

are yet to conclude whether the m the murder is connected to a press ri by AXA. The press release stated that ny is planning to acquire the Bra firm Solaca, which would possibly escale deforestation. This move had opposition from many environm tations, as well as residents of the er, the incident has put a question company's projects. Vice president , has taken charge of the company. " oss to all of us here at AXA. None pected anything like this to happen, Barron has scheduled a board meeti or possibly abandon the comp

She places the gun in front of Bob before cutting the duct-tape that binds his extremities to the furniture. A brand new Desert Eagle 0.50, with just one bullet in the clip. The art room is large enough to justify the Manor that houses it. The night is black and mute, except for the constant ticking of that antique grandfather clock at 3 minutes before midnight, barely audible above the torrential storm outside. The sirens in the distance break the monotony of noise. "Almost there.", she says, walking calmly across the central walkway with the Katana sword and takes her position

and to the sea birds especially. Near Nothing upto this point makes sense to him. "Why are you doing this?", he pleads. "First you kidnap me at my own house! Then you...". "Shhh" comes the reply. "I'm not sure you should be saying that. Pick up your weapon." Her calm tone befits her zen-like composure. "Remember to aim for the head." The femme-fatale had just bypassed his state-of-the-art security system, neutralised his guards, beaten him black-and-blue, and is now standing across the room brandishing an ancient sword. He goes for the gun.

> All the great masters stare at them through their art: Monet, Picasso, Van Gogh. The brief flash of lightning highlights the new William Hunt he had received from someone mysteriously named Dr. Cassandra. Titled "The Hireling Shepherd" it depicts a young man kneeling, just behind an unsuspecting woman, about to touch her. A single frozen moment taken out of a story we know nothing else of. A moment from the beginning of a relationship, or the end of the same. What happens next? Will she be enchanted, or repulsed? Will they make love, or just talk? Will he strangle her? The future always kept its project has been plagued by sever

"Dr. Cassandra. Surrender NOW!" screeches the police loud-speaker. "It was you? ", he shouts. The clock strikes twelve right on cue. Her footsteps are drowned in the loud, periodic gongs. She dashes towards him. The sword goes into a reflective blur. The last gong owns the gunshot.

The light that fills the room as cops barge in illuminate her face in his lap. Her eyes seem to thank him. She was smiling. "Who were you?". Another mystery

n Chef slain in bizarre fashion.

APril 2nd: In a most gruesome incider will remind Indian readers of a certain Indian movie, a head chef of th an Idly" chain in Boston was foun in the kitchen of the restaurant. Shocke kers discovered Mr. Boris Jankulovski body when they arrived at th nt in the morning. The area has bee ed off by police and the restaurant ha nporarily closed.

Physicist at CERN found dea

Jan 14th: In a surprising turn of event on the Large Hadron Collider (LHC to a grinding halt at CERN due to the leath of the chief physicist behind i tion. Dr. Lei Abelmann was found dea ice . The body was discovered by Pron's secretary. The authorities do no ny foul play and have officially labele as due to natural causes. However Mr n refuted the official statement. "Ho absolutely healthy man in his thirti prior medical history die suddenly du l causes?", she commented. (In a foreig of course!) The unwillingness of the es to reveal the body to the press giv the grieving widow's argument.

er the years. There have been sever s of underground funding for th lso. Prof. Abelmann's secretary spol threats to the Professor should th run into any more delays. Sever have been raised that the functioning HC at previously unforeseen energ ght unleash disastrous phenomena of et. Many groups have taken up arn ne completion of this project, with the amed "Anti-Promethians " being the mos ourspoken and violent so far.

In. some were prepare time, prague vanue, and wrinkles and a pronounced hunch greeted me as Dr. Abelmann.

We sipped coffee, just like I had foreseen. He used the cup with the broken He explained to me why he was afraid of the underground and the religiou

.Miss, the God particle is going to help the world more than Jesus ever That would be his last sentence as I slashed his saturic hopes of stealing people. It was perfect, just as I had envisioned. There are people who live clinging on to the notion of god, they repent for their sins praying to celebrate their happiness thanking God. A mere particle would never qui suffice for God. These men of science might think in ones and zeroes by and god certainly doesn't. If they could explain everything, why could give me an answer to my questions? How can I see the future? Why only one? Ir, Abelmann, you deserved to die, just like I had seen. needs a God and I will not let you steal him away from the people

Is this becoming addictive? A habit? Why would I kill him? So brutally, just like I had seen it. How had he harmed me? Did he gi me my black coffee cold? Well wen if he did, is it reason enough to hill someone? Is any motive justified? I don't feel quilty or scared. hell I don't wen fed repulsed. Am I cursed with this gift? I know understand why these apocalyptical freaks keep saying the future is dark, it indeed is. What about his family? Did he have one? Did I release him from some affliction, unknown to his family, to strangers, to the world? Is this what I have been created for? Is this why I see the future? I am helping God by eliminating the evil, restoring faith in the people. He must have done something wrong, he deserved damnation. I carried out his deliverance. There is nothing wrong with me, I m not obsessed. Don't even think about it, I don't have OCDI am not a freak



Data from security camera at victim 1:

- -> Female
- -> Height ~ 5'6"
- > Brunette



Victim I:

(Suspect infiltrated as Walter Jones, President AXA

Dead on March 1st.

Location:Bedroom.

Gift: Origami Crane sculpture

(Still being traced)

Possible reference to company involved in Oil spill.

Security camera and eye-witness

accouts helped built criminal profile. Also killed with Katana

Body found in state of undress. Hints of sexual activity or preparation.



Victim 2:

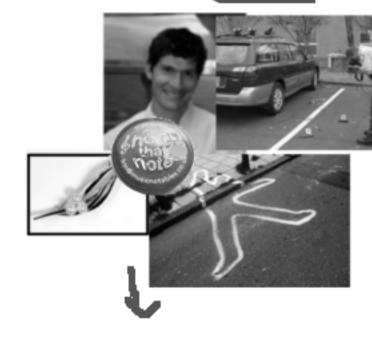
Dr. Lei Abelmann, Physicist

Died on Jan 14th.

Location:Office,Geneva

(Suspect is rich!Check flight records),

Gift: Antikythera Replica



Victim 3:

Boris Jankulovski, Che

Died on April 2nd.

Gift: A Brooch!

No known eng



Not Funny.

prostitute?)

No Leads yet. Forensics cutting funding A "Triage" of man power from high-command.

Must seek outside help..

Triage: Optimized resource Allocation in times of scarcity

- 1. Boston Common Park
- The John Hancock Tower
- Bunker Hill Monument
- 4. New England Aquarium
- 5. Museum of Science
- 6. Symphony Hall
- Faner 8. South

9. Bosto



Joshua Bolshan Detective, Boston Police Dept.

Date: 27-02-2008

Mr. Bob Mascheranus Criminal Psychoanalyst

FREE-LANCE CONSULTANT

MIT, Psychology and Neural Sciences Dept.

Dear Mr. Mascheranus

I am Detective Joshua Bolshan, writing to you on behalf of the Boston Police Department, Forensics wing.

As you may be aware, there has been a spate of assassinations in the last few months in our city. We suspect that these murders are linked to each other due to certain similarities and facts I am not at liberty to disclose to you in such an unencrypted channel. This case of clear multiple homicide has hit a dead-end.

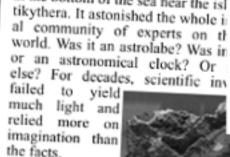
We are in need of professional help. From the clues and hints left by the murderer at the scenes of murder, we gather the suspect has a unique and uncommon psyche. We believe a learned criminal

psychologist of your reputation can help solve this case. I formally invite you to our crime labs for a brief meeting with our authorities.

Sincerely,

CONFIDENTIAL

Signature Mr. Joshua Bolshan Detective, Boston Police Department



Antikythera : The World's

More than a hundred years ago an

ary mechanism was found by spc

at the bottom of the sea near the isl

First computer?

However search over the last half century has begun to reveal its secrets. It dates from around the 1st century B.C. and is the most sophisticated mechanism known from the ancient world. as complex

the Antikythera. known for next thousand years. The Antikythera Me anism is now understood to be dedicatedastronomical phenomena and operates a complex mechanical "computer" wh racks the cycles of the Solar System

THE KATANA KILLINGS

Others on this case: Edmund "King" Taylor : Cherry Dean, Rod Donovan, Dana Young, Lola Booker, Harry Nothing The Mechanism retrie J. Peters, Sally Juniper.

Suspect gifted Unique Collectables to each victim. Psyche significance? OCD?

Very Interesting case!! Profiling needed.

Mope you are in fine spirits, my friend. It had been a long time since you had given me a painting to appreciate. I dare say Bob; it's a fine comeback by you. A William Hunt original! Who in his/her right mind gifted you this absolute stunner. Yes, it's an original. I painstakingly dated it and the preservation techniques are unmistakably of the Manchester City Art Gallery. I worked there during the great Kenaissance Art Triage*.

Now, really Bob, you are either getting a lot of criminals caught or you have become one of them.

dust think like them", as you always put it.

rays, I could go on and tell you my views on the painting like a nsible curator at the New York State museum or I could tell you personally feel about the painting. Considering the fact that you ed me out of my wits' ends by acquiring this stunning paelite by sheer luck, I shall take the liberty to tell you what nally feel about this authentic William Molman Munt.

else it'll just seem to be a pre- Raphaelite masterpiece,

colors, the innocuous characters, the attention to detail uddy, its beauty lies in the subliminal messages. ght this painting was Munt's attempt to tell us about re. Maybe he could foresee what was going to happen to our society he world in general. Look at the girl's face. Look how desperate and sad she longs for the guy. A clear indication of her having succumbed to peer pressure. She is pricked by guilty conscience for she knows not if being there in the woods with the shepherd was the right thing to do. The guy depicting the our teenage daughter's typical date. An irresponsible shepherd who has left his flock unattended. A person who is dumb enough to neglect his work yet smart enough to take advantage of the girl's desperation. The sheep eating the apple completes the circle of the woman and apple. First the woman ate the apple, then came man, who then ate the lamb who ate the apple. The empty water cask on the man's waist, prophesizes the scarcity of water and the subsequent world war that could occur. I hope you are still with me on this.

The Hireling Shepherd/ what really touches me about this painting? The way Munt has portrayed us. Yes, we are the lone sheep that stays away from the crowd, trying to break on through to the other side. We are the one who so desperately try to open the doors to the known and the unknown. I guess I ll have to take your leave now for I am emotionally overwhelmed right now.

I hope this stunning painting captures a nice place near the fireplace. I will sending you the authentication results soon.

Alfred Pennyworth

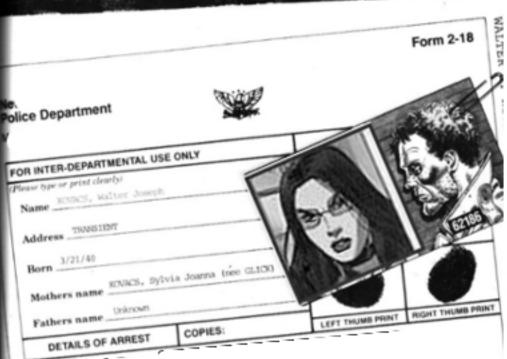
Maving said all that Bob, do you know

*Triage: That's french for "sorting". Fancy gimmicks eh?



Original art Piece

by William Holman Hunt



Personal Remarks: In all of my 15 year long career, this is the strangest case I have encountered yet. The role of law being one of retribution and judgement, how can you blame anyone for a predetermined future? And why can only some see this future? And if indeed they have, then why can't they change it? And if they do, then what future did they see? If there is a God, then he must give this gift very judiciously, to only t need it most, like in a medical triage* si Too many Cassandras implies a world without causality, responsibility order. That world has no place for me. *Triage: To sort patients based on need avalability of medical supplies. (If second sheet is needed refer to Form

Day: 3rd March, 2008. Jima: 7 AM. Surny, Kumid. Vision B-day.

THE CASSANDRA COMPLEX: THE UNSOLVED ENIGMA

BY DR.SASSY FROOD

For years, the best of our profession have struggled to locate the origin of the psychological disorder we have now come to know as the Cassandra complex. The disorder takes it's name from the eponymous greek mythological character Cassandra. According to the legend, Cassandra was the daughter of King Priam and Queen Hecuba of Trov. Her sensuous beauty captivated Apollo, the Greek Sun God, who granted her the power of prophecy, however when she spurned her divine lover, he cursed her: no mortal soul would ever believe her prophecies. The malediction led Cassandra to be aware of all the terrible events that were going to unfold but helpless as no one would believe her and was unable to change the course of events.

Similar to the legend, the disorder is characterized by the subject claiming to possess knowledge of the future, a degree of paranoia, occasional hysteria and a tendency to react violently to disbelief of their predictions. The disease seems to manifest in varying degrees of severity. In it's least harmful manifestation, the subject is calm, shows no other signs of abnormal conduct, and with repeated therapeutic sessions, can be absolved of the delusion. The next level of severity is characterized by violent fits of hysteria. loud exclamations of their predictions. In almost all known cases, the subjects have had to be institutionalized. The final level, often called the Advanced Cassandra Disorder (ACD), curiously, is characterized by the subject making no vocal

proclamations about their predictions, but are filled with a relentless desire to see their silent foretellings come true. The subjects often go to surprising extremes to make certain events occur exactly as they have predicted, right down to every minute detail. All known cases of subjects with this severity have committed suicide, or have been killed in the most bizarre fashion. Very often the method of death has been meticulously orchestrated by the subjects themselves.

Opinions as to the origins and the cause of the disorder vary from the mundane to the far-fetched. Freudian analyst, Melanie Klein suggests that it arises out of the human moral conscience, the guiding force which tries to foretell and prevent "the destructive influences of the cruel superego." The Jungian school of thought presen another perspective. Researcher Laurie Lay ton Schapira delineates three factors which constitute the Cassandra complex based on clinical experience: 1. dysfunctional relationships with the "Apollo archetype" emotional or physical suffering, including hysteria or 'women's problems', and 3. being disbelieved when attempting to relate the facticity of these experiences to others. The most outlandish view however belongs to one Dr.Zaphod, who calls himself a parapsychologist. He believes that these subjects are actually able to perceive events utilizing a vestigial region of lower cerebellum, which he claims lights up with activity on an MRI every time a subject supposedly has these visions.

Whatever the cause may be, the consensus is that the current state-of-theart is ill-equipped to deal with this disorder. All traditional approaches have failed and unless we see a paradigm-shift in our treatment techniques, these cases will go untreated and the disorder will remain an enigma.

5 PM- I have for his Marsion. 11:30:23 - I wait at east gate for the right moment. I see a shooting star. I wish none of this will happen. I jump the fence when both cameras are looking away. The Xalana poles me below the left-ribs. It hurls. 11:32:10 - 3 find the power relay box. I realize that I've forgother to bring a screw-driver. I use the pen-haife to cut the power cables. All security systems go offices. 11:40:30— I see him dining at his enormous table. There are three candles lit. On of them is shorter by half and covered in mollen wax from some other night. It starts to rain. I gulp. He lurms. I dash to his chair and knock him unconscious. 11:42:08— I bind his legs with duct-tops. I am lying his hands when the butter enters and drops the platter in shock. All that capcious salad spills. He runs into hallway. I throw the pen-knife at his neck. He just falls without making a sound. I finish with the duct tape and drag 10 him to the art room.

my William Hunt painting just where i saw it Doon it will have blood splattered on 11:52:10 - He comes around. Starts to human and single around. I bind him to the rosewood tableau. His strong drops the vase to the ground. It falls and tracks. I dub to face with the hitl of the Xalana. He starte & blad from the nose. He slops shaking. I tell him tha 11:56:22— I place the Desert Eagle 0.50 in front thim after showing the only bullet in it. I remove the only and cut the duct-tape. I go to the far end of the ho 11:57:00- I hear the sirens. I realise I hadn't co phonilinu He asks me something. I remember that the case t saying anything at midnight. So I hush him a and lell him that 3'm not sure if he should be coming t 12:00:02 - The clock chimes loud. I run toward him to haste. I swing the sword.