

Godfather

Vishal, a thirty three years old, great novelist who actually writes horror novels and stories recently heard about an incident which took place in the village Jatinga, Assam. He decided to visit that village as soon as possible in search for a story. It was the month of December, more or less the coldest month of Coonoor, Tamil Nadu. Still he doesn't want to stop himself to go there. At 4 am, on 5th December, he left Coonoor and started his journey towards north east.

Nearly after half an hour, he had taken out a diary and started writing a novel as he thought in the long journey of three days, he can complete major part of the novel. Now he want some characters so that he can plot a story with the help of the characters. Suddenly, he saw a family in the opposite side of the coach, a boy around 5 years old, a girl around 8 years old and their parents. He had got the idea to put this whole family in his novel. After sometime, he had started writing the novel and kept on writing till the sunset. After the sunset, he had gone to eat some foods after half an hour he came back to his seat and tried to start the conversation with 5 years old boy but the boy was very strange. The boy doesn't spoke a single word with him. So, he doesn't said anything to him and gone for a sleep at 9 pm.

It was 12:30 am, the lights of the train was off when he opened his eyes he saw that the whole family was sitting as it is without any sound and just looking here and there with big-eyed manner. He thought that the whole family is mad or what they doesn't felt sleepy. They are as it is since he had seen this guys.

After few minutes, he finally decided to talk to them and to know the reason why they are not sleeping even at the midnight. So, he said, "Sir, excuse me Sir, Can I know the reason why you and your family is still awake". Suddenly, someone from the side coach wake up and started talking to Vishal, "With whom you are speaking man". Vishal replied, what do you mean with whom don't you see this family, still awake in midnight. The man replied, wait what, are you mad? No one is sitting there, there is an empty sit, are you drunk? Vishal replied, no man I am not drunk and for your kind information I even don't drink, but how's this possible you can't see that here is a four member family, a boy nearly 5 years old, a girl nearly 8 years old and their parents.

Suddenly, there TT arrived and the man explain everything to TT and also requested him to Change the seat of this guy, we doesn't feel comfortable any more with him. After listening all these TT was in shocked for few minutes then he checked thoroughly there were no such family present at that seat and by that time Vishal kept murmuring that there is a family, there is a family. At last, TT took the ticket from Vishal and asked some

question with for routine checkup everything were perfect he gave every answer correctly like name, age etc. and TT matched it with his ID card. TT felt that Vishal is a genuine man may be something happened wrong with him. So, by listening to the other man TT changed the seat of Vishal and gave an advice to sleep well without distraction and at time Vishal also convinced himself that all the incident which had happened with him since morning was a lie, a horrible lie.

After all these, he finally slept well and when he opened his eyes, it was an early morning and train was in halt. He decided to step down in that station to drink some tea as the weather was really cold outside. He step down to station and his mind was amazed to see such a beautiful station there was only one track which was covered with red and yellow leaves and both the side of track was covered with huge beautiful trees as far as he can visualize the track. He thought that he visualized the most beautiful scenery of his life and then train signaled for leaving the station by horn then he took last sip of the tea and goes inside the train.

From the window seat, he started looking outside the train and started enjoying the beauty of nature. He thought why not to take the great advantage of this beautiful moments so he decided to continue writing the novel which he started yesterday. Again, while writing he thought about that imaginary family and finally included them in the novel finally after two long days he completed

this novel and finally reached, in the village Jatinga for a story surprisingly the spot was itself the railway station of Jatinga.

So, he take the interview of many people and tried to know the full incident what happened there. After interviewing as many people as possible when he finally framed the whole story while sitting on the railway station bench, he got shocked by seeing that the story was as it is which he had already written on the novel while coming. He screamed loudly, “No, no, it’s not possible”. The old man who was sitting beside him in the bench asked him what’s the matter, why he is screaming like anything. He decided to tell all the matter which had happened since he left Coonoor including the coincidence of the story which he had written.

The old man first asked his name. He replied my name is Vishal. Vishal, ummm, full name please Mr. Vishal. I introduce myself as a Vishal only. The old man replied that means you don’t know your full name, the old smiled and said my dear boy let me tell you your full name is Vishal Subramaniam, son of... Vishal interrupted, wait, and let me tell you that I am orphan. So, how can you say my father name and my surname? The old man replied let me speak... son of Ramakrishnan Subramaniam, it’s a long story of nearly 28 years ago, an incident took place in the station of Jatinga, yeah, right here... A four member family a 5 years old boy, 8 years old girl and their parents when they reached the station some naxalite looted them and

then killed the girl and their parents they were about to kill that 5 years old boy but at the last moment police came and saved the life of that child and after investigation they came to know that the family was from Coonoor, Tamil Nadu. So, after the procedure they handed the child to the Coonoor's Orphanage and you know what that child had grown up and he is sitting beside me now, Vishal... After, listening to all this Vishal wiped his tear and asked the old man, who are you Sir, how you all these? The old man smiled again and replied the investigating officer, Sunil Chauhan, got retired last month. Vishal hugged the old man and said "Godfather".

- Md Fardeen Alam