Timer

What im about to tell you may sound crazy, well it is sort of crazy I guess. I made a terrible mistake, we all make one but the mistakes I made had great consequences. It lead to thinks I never imagined would happened and now I have to pay the prize of it in the most unimaginable way

Humans huh we always have been greedy, trying to control almost everything. And we did except for one thing , one thing that we have failed to conquer even after so many years, well that’s not entirely true cause I did conquer it and nothing remained same after that

One single incident of your life can change everything. The slightest decision you ever made, the rights, the wrongs, all of that matter so much yet we never realize it. We think that making a small change wouldn’t matter but it does. Your small decision effects the entire world in my case wanting to eat burger from burger king rather than mac Donalds changed my life upside down. And soon another decision that I make will change the world forever.

To be honest I don’t really know where to begin from, I guess ill start with my intro.

My name is Ritvikh kumar, and im the guy that controlled time well more like I messed it completely and this is my story.

Chap 1: the beginning is the end:

Before all this crazy shit happened, before I made a terrible mistake, the mistake that lead to all this….this things, my situation was pretty good. Let me give you a bit of backstory.

I was a studies kid and the dream of every studies kid who opted for science in India is it join I.I.T., well at least mine was. I was that typical nerd kind of a guy, always involved in studies, doing a bit of research here and there, you get the idea. I was always fascinated by the idea of time travelling, one my favorite movie was back to the future. God I loved that film. I used to always those late night shows that history channel used to telecast about time travelling.

Well as I said I wanted to go for I.I.T. and I answered j.e.e. and guess what I got selected. Well I was surprised as well, than the sec gateway to hell J.E.E. Advance. In order for me to get into I.I.T. I needed to clear that exam and well I failed to do so. Wish I had studied more but since my j.e.e. score was pretty good I got into N.I.T and not just any N.I.T, I got= into N.I.T suratkal. Honestly I was happy as not a lot of students from my state clear this entrance test and I was one of the few who did it so I had nothing to worry about. Oh btw I forgot to tell you that I’m from Goa. A small beautiful paradise situated on the western coast of India.

So everything was set and I left for Suratkal it was a great journey. Surtkal was a beautiful place and i hope it still is as I haven’t visited it in recent year I cant tell. Now cut to the chase I was pretty happy in Surtkal. We had a lovely campus some great lecturers and others were just above average. I cleared my first and second sem quite easily. I mean I definitely survived. So there I was officially in sec year of my engineering course and there I met dr. Raghvan. At first he looked like a normal man super skin white hear partially bald my first guess was he was nearly 70 years old and most probably will die even before this semester ends but boy I was wrong. On the first day of his lecture it was tell me who the hell you are although I don’t give a fuck and won’t even remember introduction session where everyone had to give an intro about themself standard procedure in every collage I guess so first dr. Raghvan started with his into and that’s where I got to know that this man has worked in I.S.R.O. and that was quite fascinating, for our part though he asked us to tell our names and a field of science/engineering that we would like to work on in the near future. So as usually everyone started saying something that they technically had no clue about and just said it because it was a trending topic in the market, well definitely not all some of them were true geniuses. Well then it was my turn and I don’t really know why I said what I said I told him time travelling everyone around me laughed like hell. Well it was kind of funny not intentional but yeah funny I could see everyone laughing except for the professor, not at all he wasn’t laughing he kept looking at me and smiled but not because he thought it was funny but more like a satisfactory sort of smile like he was relating to me.

After the laugh stopped he said “well I said engineering of science not fiction I suppose” and the laugh started again, that lecture was our last lecture for the day we had fortunately finished our workshop in the morning itself and it was time for me to go to my hostel room and sleep as soon as this lecture ends. The bell rang we all started to pack our bags some just left because you know even tomorrow they’ll seat in the same class so why carry your bag to the hostel and secondly all the books were totally empty and at least in this collage people don’t steal empty books but if it has notes in it well all he students are better thief than robin hood here. As I was leaving the class dr.Raghvan stopped me. I waited for all the students to leave and I was feeling awkward every single second after every student left he asked me “Do you really believe time travel is possible?” to which I said “sir it was just something stupid that I said, I’m sorry” he smiled at me and said ”Well its ok. No need to apologize”

He turned around and started packing things putting his files inside his bag. I hesitatingly asked “do you believe time travelling is possible?”.

He looked at me stunned not knowing exactly what to say. He took a pause and said “Well it’s not what I believe in but what can be achieved” To which I said “so do you thing time travelling is….. achievable?” to which he said “not with the current technology no” I could sense a bit of disappointment in his voice, he sounded sad he looked down as he said it. Then he suddenly looked up to me and said “well nothing is impossible” and again started packing his bag. I slowly asked him “sir, can I leave?” to which he replied “ooh yes please”.

CHAP 2:MY FIRST MISTAKE

It was around 1:00 pm I was in my basement working on my research, then suddenly I hear someone screaming my name I knew it was my wife who sounded like she was pissed off. I mean 90% of the time it was because I did something stupid but I clearly remember doing nothing wrong

“ ok so what do you want me to do, leave my research and baby sit, huh?” I asked angrily to my wife Shreya who was sitting on the couch looking at me like Im some total dushbag which I honestly was actually Im still now. You’ll know what I mean by that

“ I never said that, all I want is you to do is give some time to me. I have tolerated your shit for so many years but the things are changing now we are having a baby, do you even care about me anymore? I’m 3 months pregnant for god sake” she asked

“ yeah I do care about you but what I’m doing here will change the world forever, ” I said to which she replied “ you know what screw you and your research ok. I’m going out “ she said

“ Out where? Where the hell do you think your going? “ I asked

“ to restaurant you genius , I told you that I was feeling hungry like an hour ago ” she said angrily like she was ready to eat me if I say I forgot which I genuinely did

“ you know what never mind I’m gonna go and get it myself, so you want something?” to which I replied “yeah burger from burger king”

She stared at me for like 10 sec like I said some dumb shit which I honestly believe I didn’t like, who doesn’t like burger from burger king really? She then said ” whatever I’ll get it from mac donalds”

To which I said ”no not mac donalds I don’t like their burgers , burger kings better” to which she said “burger kings is far from here” she said

“please” I said making a cute face which is not that cute but apparently always works around her

She made a weird face and said “whatever” and I knew what exactly it meant. It meant that she was gonna go and get me a burger from burger king.

She got up from the couch went to our room got her purse and left , I had a smile on my face and soon I got back to work. I never knew that this was the last time I was seeing her. I never knew that my life will never be the same after this.

2 hrs later:

Although burger king appears to be far from my house but it usually never takes so long. I was worried and then I decided to call her. It rang a couple of times but I got no answer.

I was worried sick now. This doesn’t happen usually, she always picks up my call on the forth ring if not before but this time it was different I kept calling her and there was no answer from the other end.

I didn’t wanted to rush myself to any conclusion so I did what I felt was right I waited.

30 min later I got a call that just made me numb , it was from the cops saying that there was an accident a terrible one, I rushed to the hospital where she was admitted. I asked the receptionist about my wife and then she gave me a look like she was guilty or something , I figured it out and I started screaming “NO NO ”. I kept saying that repeatedly like a mad person. She looked at me and said “ I’m sorry, it was to late we couldn’t “

Everything around me just shattered like nothing of this ever mattered anymore. I started crying right there in the lobby of the hospital I didn’t even care If someone was looking at me or not. It all didn’t matter , my world just got shattered right in front if me and all I could do is cry at it

I couldn’t feel anything anymore but the worst was yet to come. Soon the doctor arrived with the cop from the lift right next to the reception. The cop looked at me and asked me am I related to Shreya or not. I nodded my head he gave me glance put his arm around my shoulder and said “we are sorry for your lose you need to get yourself together“ he slowly took of his arms, the doctor looked at me and said ”please follow me”. He was taking me to the place where they had kept her the cop also followed. we entered a room where there was a dead body covered with white blanket the cop raised the blanket and I could see her face. The women I loved, the only person in the world who ever understood me ,knew me was dead right in front my eyes. At that instance the pain I felt was replaced by guilt. I wish I had gone to the restaurant when she asked me to,I wish I didn’t force her to go to burger king, I wish that I wasn’t such a douchbag to her, the guilt it’s a strong feeling, I didn’t knew what to do

I felt empty from inside like nothing of this ever matter. The cop asked me “I think you should leave” . the doctor who was standing there looked at me and said ”please come with me there are some formalities that needs to be completed “ as I left the room the cop put the blanket back on her.

As I was completing the formality the a nurse came by and told me “you may collect the body tomorrow ” I just nodded not knowing what to say not wanting to say anything either.

I left for home and as I was driving my guilt was getting converted into anger. I was angry at myself. I was angry at the fact that I was the reason for her death, I was angry at the fact that everything I ever did lead to this. Yes I was the sole and only reason for her death.at that point of time death seemed like the only way to even thing . I had made a decision that I was gonna end my life

There is a bridge across the river mandavi as we go from panjim to porvorim . I stopped my car and decided to jumb of the bridge in the river and drown my self to death as the sorrow of Shreya’s death was killing me. I stepped on the side plate ready to make a jump and I did. As I was falling down my life came in front of my eyes but it was too late now. For a split sec I thought I was making a wrong decision but it didn’t matter it was already to late and I crashed into the water I could feel the cold water slowly and steadily i began to lose my conscious, and then it was all it. I fell unconscious so close to death but I guess that wasn’t my day.

The next I know was a man pumping my chest trying to remove water from my lungs. I coughed water out. And there I was back to life I looked at the man who saved my life. He was none other than the cop who I met at the hospital a middle aged man, no beard , was semi bald man.

He looked tired , he was trying to catch his breath, so was i. I looked at him angrily saying “ what the hell man ?“ to which he replied “ I guess the right word here is thank you “

I was filled with rage; I asked him “Thank you seriously? I didn’t ask you to do this for me ok? “To which he replied “hey get yourself together man , see I know how you feel right now okay? Please what you’re doing right now is not correct, suicide is a punishable offence I hope you know that? “He said.

“ ooh really, look here this is my life and no one in the world has the right to tell me what I do with it if I want to end it I’ll end it okay?” I replied aggressively

He looked at me for a very long time first with anger like the only thing he wanted to do was put me in jail but something was stopped him from doing this . he looked at me and said “ I know how you feel . I have been there and it sucks “

I was shocked on hearing that, I said to him “what do you mean by that? What do you mean by the statement I have been there? “I asked

He started narrating his story to me “ 2 years ago I was working on an case, Shreyas naik case” I interrupted him saying “yeah I have heard of it”

He continued his narration “the drug cases were increasing n Goa, and we needed to act. Back then Shreyas Naik was the guy who was running this business In Goa. We got an information saying that he was at a beach party somewhere in wagathor. I was off duty that day, I was with my family. We were actually returning from our family picnic.i was driving the car when I got a call saying that they have found him. I was working on this case for the past 3 years and nothing ever big showed up ,this was the biggest lead we ever had , it was the end to this case if we catch him and at that point of time I didn’t think of anything. I asked them about his location and they told me where he was exactly. I turned my car and headed straight to wagathor with my family in the car. My wife was scared she asked me if the backup was available at the spot. I told her not to worry. Big Mistake, when I reached there. I instructed my wife not to get out of the car. i went in. I started searching for him and I did found him . I pointed my gun at him and told him that he was under arrest. He smilled at me and said “big mistake patrao, I’ll give oyu an advise just fuck off,I knew he was high on drugs couldn’t really make out which one. I ordered him to stand up turn around . just then I heard few gunshots from outside. People started running all over the palce in panic but he just stood there looking me in the eyes. He smiled at me and said “there goes your wife, I did tell you to fuck off didn’t I , well I guess someone had to pay the prize of it”

I realize the guy standing next to him was slowely reaching for his gun I didn’t waste any time and shot him on his chest. I shot shreyas on his legs and I started asking him that whatever he said was it true or not he again smiled at me and said “100% true you asshole” I was filled with rage I looked at him and I started firing every last bullet I had it in my gun , I didn’t stop until I didn’t had any more bullets to shoot. By that time the backup team had arrived “

I looked at him didn’t knew what to say to him, I was numb. I looked at him and asked “ didn’t you try to end your life”. He smiled at me and replied “ I did try it . every night I used to load my gun and put it in my mouth but I could never pull the trigger, over a period of time the pain I felt it started reducing, Like it slowly started vanishing. I think that time heels most of the wounds if not all. Give yourself some time. I won’t arrest you but please don’t try this shit again or I will for sure”

I looked down feeling a bit guilty he turned around and started leaving. I told him “Wait, what’s your name?” to which he answered “Omkar” and he left. I sat on the river shore looking at the river not knowing what to do now not being able to think. I sat there for several hours just thinking about my entire life. The moment I spent with her as soon as the morning sun aroused I went back to my car and decided to go home. When I reached home i didn’t knew what to do. That place wasn’t a home anymore it was