Knock! Knock! ,Saifuddin sighed as he laid his cup of coffee to see who it was. KNOCK! KNOCK! He shouted at the top of his lungs to silence the person who was knocking. Who could it be? It was the blessed day of the week when he didn’t have to go to the office or interact with the outside world. Safi’s parents, siblings or any other relatives didn’t live in Karachi, his friends usually informed him an hour before coming to his place, because he was the sort of person who would be ready to kill anyone who gave him a call at 3 am. The blissful mornings in the balcony as the breeze hit his face was what he enjoyed most. He hurriedly opened the door without looking through the eye-hole because he didn’t want to miss a single second of the TV series. He later realized that he should have checked the eye-hole before opening the door to a complete stranger who stood before him.

Seconds after he opened the door, A Man with huge brown eyes embraced him in a warm hug. Saif was Confused, Saif asked him who he was in desperation. His eyes turned to a darker shade of brown as the sunlight bounced off his jet black hair he answered Saif saying that he was Salahuddin from 2019 batch, A levels. Saif nodded his head as nostalgia washed over him. Those carefree days in his A levels were amazing. He was so caught up in achieving good grades and thinking about how he might ruin our future. Salahuddin asked Saif as if he still remembers him or not. Salah’s eyes seemed to be searching for something. Saif dismissed this thought and offered Salah to come inside and have a cup of tea, to which he agreed. Saif asks him what brings Salah here and how he managed to find him?”

Salah smiled but Saif could sense that he was hiding something from me. Salah told how he had to call a few friends and ask for Saif’s address. Saif had already missed two episodes. Saif was confused for how he never found Salah on any social media site. After countless discussions on various topics and catching upon what they had missed out on all 7 years, Salah fell silent. He gave him the same look that he had before coming in. Now Saif was scared or perhaps anxious about what was on Salah’s mind. Salah rubbed his hands together and said that two days ago he saw Saif in his dream but before he saw Saif in that dream, he saw his old friend in his dream. That precise day his friend died because of a severe heart attack Salah continues saying that he saw his car which crashed into a pole but no one was in that car. Salah was shocked, making sure this was not part of a Final Destination movie, he pinched himself, but this was the reality, he checked his watch and on it was written 96 hours left. He then saw what happened in the upcoming hours .The very next night he saw Saif standing beside his bed while he was sleeping in his dream and the dream remained incomplete there.

Later on that night when Salah was done with that dream and he went home, Saif tossed and turned, thinking about Salah. Saif was curious to know as if what was told to him was really the truth or just a lie. Saif thought and stared at the blank wall in the moonlight that seeped in through his window. He was sure that there was someone watching Him. He just couldn’t get over this feeling. He put a blanket over his head and closed his eyes real tight like he used to do when he was kid, hoping to find a way out of this madness. The next morning at 9am he got a call from an unknown number. Reluctantly, he picked it up and heard an officer speak on the other end as the remnants of last night came back to his mind. He said Salahudin memon is dead with a blank expression and he had a piece of paper in his hand which turns out to be Saif’s number and the officer later continues to say that his car crashed into a pole and she died on spot. Saif got Goosebumps as his phone hit the floor and he wrapped his arms around himself and he kept thinking of how it all happened.