“D

EAD MANS COVE”

They arrived for him at 7:00 am.A boy named ben noted the time as he was desperately waiting for that golden moment for 13 years,2 months and 9 days.that hour of his life began.

It was gloomy everywhere instead of sleeping he was awake.Who said a boy cant be neat, sum of his all personal possessions needed to live was packed with a military neatness,He was a book lover except two of his things underwear and books which there were many …one pair of knickers for everyday of the month,as per the order of matron.he was not sure of how much should be enough to taje it with him ,when a person waits for years and years,books are then compared as your best friend or windows.

Windows on the world on curious working on our mind ,your brain works on many things and it makes you an overthinker

**B**en sighed and pulled back the curtain beside his bed,his eyes moved further and further.Once it faced a flower filled landscape that had given the Christian meadows childrens home its identical name.however that was before a health and safety official demonstrated clearly that nature presented a danger.As a result, Ben looked out onto a vehicle park and a tarmac playground with a couple of swings .

Beyond the fence was a suburb of identical brown brick houses,covered in snow…abruptly he shut down the window,feeling cold.Moreover sometimes when ben was absorbed in a book, he had a glance up and be startled to find himself in just a factory town of England.

But it wasn’t about a small town or meadow .he visited many foster homes where were gardens such as football pitches ,packed with roses ,relaxing bird baths decorative features,ancient oak trees and loveseats .One even had a large swimming pool .he had been to the houses that somehow ran like army units or that smelled incence and had a mum who sprinkled oil everywhere and with an insane dad who acted as a girl having hairs till the waist .And yet none of them felt right except the last one whom was bens favourite bcz the dad loved books as much ben did.first of all that was he who had given ben four MATT WALKER dedective novels.

Books apart They were too boring .ben stayed there for 3 weeks and after returning he told matron that they spent a lot of their and mine precious time just talking rubbish about recycling.

The shortest time he ever spent was a quarter day just because he wasn’t able to sleep and relax at a home where animals were kept in a hand bag.

“you and your ideology are too fussy”scolded Matron.Everyones life

Everyones life is full of compromises and by the way its her choice if he wants to keep his pet dog in her purse.you have to give people a chance .

Yessssss!the same ..said Ben.and its my choice to not make her my mom who treat animals just as toys without feelings..uhhhh just imagine a mum that deals her dog like this who is very close to her so how would she be treating me ,locking me in a store room with no feelings and sleeping all day .wow!what a justice.its also my choice if I donot want to eat hummus seven days a week.

Matron looking exhausted put his hands on his generous hips and said “ what are you waiting for “” what is going to make you fully satisfied”? A castle of a prince who married you and named all of his property on your name with a Rolls Royce parked outside ? that’s it or you want something else as well.

Ok ! so now listen my desire.for wwhat I am waiting from years.said ben. Life packed with full of adventures and excitements just as some of my characters in my books.

Be careful for you wish for .cautioned matron..

ben confusingly asked why ? you better understand .ben knew that nothing raised grown ups.its difficult to face stated truths .He never got the answers. Every one hated inconvenient questions for instance what is the reason for that rule? OR

Why has it taken social services 13 years to find that he has an uncle living near sea who is desperately willing to adopt me .?in his short time existing on the planet he found an only person who had answers of lifes many questions .he loves him truly,

Detective inspector matt walker eccentric and moody ,however in reality he would have have driven clients up with his manner and curt replies,but I need to say one thing that the great inspector was never stuck or confused at was the answers.it was among the main reasons ben considered him his hero.

Sadly matt was a fictional character or else if ben would be a girl so he would truly marry matt walker.jokes apart he had solution and guts to solve every solution.the most funny thing about grownups was that they usually didn’t had answers .thats a totally different thing if they just pretended to .they fudged all the things and hope to get away from these things of youngones.HOW UNFAIR!

For example if ben asked them why he had to eat porridge which he detested as well specially sice the christiano meadows cook watered it all up until it tasted like prison cusine.he was told its good for health.but exactly if he asked why that digusting looking vile grey porridge is good for him and chocolates are bad for her so they donot knew.instead of searching they are parroting same thing that was told to them years ago that oats are good ,nutricious and chocolates are bad.flummoxation cant be vanished,if ben asked his doctor that why there is a solution for men to fly till the moon but scientists or experts have not calculated uptill now for the cure of single,simple,common cold.as always he got agitated.same happened when she asked to her teacher that how such universe started?instead of answering she she starded to give an unwanted explanation of big bang theory and the evolution plus atoms joining together.

Ben interrupted and ask all the valid questions roaming around in his head so she left the class making an excuse of urgent appointment

“most children grow out of the WHY! Phase when they are toddlers”claimed matron.

Everyone started to believe and except that grownups know the best .he stared unblinkingly why ?and Ben had difficulty in aepting the truth that grownuos know the best.