

Ravi boarded the crowded train just as the doors slid shut, clutching his laptop bag tightly. He scanned the packed carriage for a spot and wedged himself into a corner near the door. A few stops later, an elderly woman entered, struggling with her cane. Without hesitation, Ravi offered her his space, balancing awkwardly as the train jolted forward.

As the train sped through a dark tunnel, the lights flickered, and Ravi felt a sudden tug on his bag. He turned quickly to see a man retreating into the crowd, clutching something shiny.

Instinctively, Ravi shouted, and other passengers sprang into action, blocking the thief's escape. Within minutes, the train pulled into a station, and the man was handed over to the authorities.

The elderly woman smiled at Ravi, patting his arm. "Good people like you keep the world running," she said softly. Ravi smiled back, the warmth of her words making the crowded train feel a little less suffocating.