



## Iyagaram Mystery

The Sun arose from the east covering the meadows of the hill, the grassy fields marking the shapes of Triangular imprint on soils. The beautiful chirping of birds, sound of chimes echoed as the wind breezed through the rooms of a stand-alone cabin. Which was situated in middle of a basin. The cabin had a nameplate as “34, Iyagram” painted in a big block letters and entire things inside were made of woods alone. A bench to a sitting chair everything was carved by hand. A masterclass which can only be achieved by a master crafts man. As, the sun reached its full, the cabin is entirely covered with orange sun rays. When the sun rays move deep inside the cabin a red glittery substance in the floor was reflected with the sun light making a person go blind.

A Milkman who was coming to deliver the usual number saw the place and the glittery substance. He reached for it and touched, it was red in color and still fresh. He sensed something is wrong and decided to see the peek inside the cabin, and saw a disfigured figure in the room lying in the pool of blood. He backed and ran to reach the only telephone booth in town which actually took him half an hour to reach it. He called the Police for help. Never gone again to that place ever again.

Detective Pulin Sholem was called in to join the investigation to find about everything and solve the mystery. He was once known for his “Asterisk Strikers” case ten years which he solely completed within the span of 2 weeks. He was asked to investigate his last and final case before retiring. Mr. Pulin, who is a perfectionist with a greasy brown hair with side turning white, imperial mustache, gold rimmed glasses, pressed brown Trench coat combined with chinos and polished brown leather shoes.

When he entered the place, first thing he saw was that it is spotless. There was definitely no struggle. Later, he came across Family photos that stood lonely in the desk. It consists of Three people, A Man, A woman with a child of two years standing beside him outside the cabin. There was huge red “X” mark crossed on the family. Backside of the photo stand revealed their names to be “*Taner family*”.

Pulin checked entire for any sort of clues other than blood on the round. In the backside door of the cabin, he witnessed two bloody footprints walking down the hill, one is small for a kid and another is different but certainly not human. He followed the lead and come across a huge Teak tree in the middle of the field; with his corner of his eyes, he noticed a small torn piece of clothing stuck in the very edge of the branch. There was a heart shaped mark in the bark of the tree saying *Taner kills* in a red ink and also, there was freshly disturbed soil underneath it, as if someone or something buried it there.

Pulin searched for something in the cabin to excavate the soil. After a few minutes of searching, he found a muddy shovel stacked up against a wall. He brought it to the excavation spot to uncover the truth that lied beneath it. He grunted and took small breaks here and then, He was aging and he know it but his entire life he always did his work alone. Always. After an hour of excavation, the shovel hit something hard, the moment the sharpest edge of the shovel touched that thing it began to pour blood out of it. A Man’s Lifeless body!

He checked the body for any sign of struggle and found out that it bore a small scratch marks over the chest and a huge scratch in the backside. Pulin was confused to decide because in his experience he was not surprised he have seen more cases like this, but at that time there will be a



clue, like, the killer leaves with a note, fingerprint, weapon or something. Now he was hopeless and looks as if he was destined to find the killer, is it really a human?

The burial, shovel explains of a human killer but, the footprints and scratch marks the opposite way! Is the person killed? Then by whom? By what? What triggered it? Is the person being friend or ...a foe? What happened to the milkman? What is that torn cloth? Was the lifeless body really part of a Taner family? Who is he? What is the torn cloth? What does the heart sign signify? WHO IS IT?

As, Pulin ponders over that facts and clues, the bark seemed to grin, when he turned to look, it was already too late.

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