

# THE UNKNOWN PROPHECY

-By Aadarsh

## Part-1



THIS IS THE CH-5 OF THE SERIES...

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TANGELING UP

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## CH-5

### A CLUE TO THE CASE

On reaching the airport, Shakes rushed away to catch a cab. As to him, after the mysterious call, everyone was a suspicion. Even the cab driver looked peculiar. Trying to refresh himself, Shakes looked outside through the window. “Hey dude! Have you ever heard of some peculiar men who repeat some kind of catchphrase just as to scare others?” Shakes asked. “Oh yes! Oh yes!” said the cab man promptly. A little scared by his promptness, he asked, “how long to go more? 24km?” “Oh yes! Oh yes!” replied the man again. Shakes got startled by his answer. The guy who Shakes was talking about was just as same as him except his frightening name. Fear was spread all over Shakes. Suddenly, he could hear some kind of thrill music. “Oh sorry, sir”, said the cab driver and switched the radio off. “I just thought that this would soothe you a bit.” “Ah! Real soothing...” said Shakes sarcastically. After a while they reached the place, the place where Shakes truly was the whole time... the FBI quarters. “Sir you might get down here cuz there is a guy waiting for you at the gate”. Shakes peeped out of the window when he saw Langton standing. Who is he?

Shake thought and got down from the cab. “Good afternoon sir!” said Langton “Isn’t it sunny today?”

“All those aside . Give me the details.” Said Shakes loftily  
“Oh sure sir”, said Langton frowningly. “Well I’ll be assisting you for this case here of Van...” “Wait! Wait!” interrupted Shakes. “I get tensed when I hear his name. Let’s just call him **‘the man!’**”  
“Alright then” said Langton compromising and continued about the man...

“We have gone through all the investigations and all the clues gave a lead to some kind of world peace organization called ‘the live’, said Langton. “Wait! What did you say?”

“The live’ sir”

“The man...when he called... he said something like prepare-“

“Prepare to die?” Answered Langton smartly.

“Yeah! Just look at it. You told me about the live and he about death. The coincidence here is...”

“That they both are the opposites and there must be some link. Am I right sir?” Langton interrupted once again. “Well you are smart Langton” said shakes smiling but with pure jealousy in mind. “There is something fishy about this. Right?”

“Yes sir.” Replied Langton nodding his head.

“If ‘live’ is some kinda organization then there must be some books on it. Let’s visit a library to know more about this. Langton. What library do you suggest we go to?”

“Perhaps the great maxmi might help us.”

“Who is he? A fortune teller? This is no prophecy... it might be... **the unknown prophecy.**” Said Shakes.

“Sir, yes it is the unknown prophecy but the great maxmi is not a person’s name, it is a big library sir.” Said Langton promptly.

“Yeah I know that. I was just messing with you” said Shakes suddenly to cover his mistake. “Alright then. What do wait for? Let’s go!” exclaimed Shakes and they got in a cab and it turned out to be the same one. “Hi sir! Didn’t expect you again. Get in.”

“Drive to the great maxmi library” ordered Shakes and turned and whispered to Langton, “wait now as I ask him if he knows the library he will give us a prompt reply ‘oh yes! Oh yes!’”

“Oh is it?” Asked Langton. “Wanna bet?”

“Of course. A bet for a dollar”

“Deal.” And Shakes asked the driver. “Hey buddy. You know the library right?” “Oh yes! Oh yes!” Said the driver as he predicted.

“Now this is a prophecy!” said Langton in laughter. “OK. Is *the man* pure evil or what?” Asked Langton to clarify himself.

“Yeah! He is evil. So evil...”

“Wait! I got it!” “Why do you keep on interrupting me Langton!” “Oh sorry! sir. But I got a big clue. You repeated the word evil and I got the answer. If we turn over the letters of evil from e-v-i-l to l-i-v-e then what comes?”

“l-i-v-e.... yah! Live. *Live* organization.

Then there is gonna be a heck of relation between the man and the organization. You are right Langton.

You know... sometimes my assistants turn out to be smarter than me and I am lucky to have you bud” said Shakes in jealousy. But Langton ignored his words because he knew how great Shakes is than him...

On their way they met a person shouting PTD again and again. The cab reached the library. Shakes got out and called the man. “What is PTD?” he asked. “Oh you don’t know. There is a huge relation between the incidents happening to you and this word.” said the man and ran away. Shakes in some thought went inside the library. The cab went and there stood Langton,

startled by the term PTD. He stood in the entrance repeating something again and again...

**“PTD...I know!...”**

TANGELING UP