

THE INVESTIGATOR

He had rented the villa in order to carry out his plan, the preparation of which he had begun as soon as he heard of the pawnbroker's serious illness. He was well acquainted with the habits of his new neighbours, especially hers. When the fatal outcome occurred, he presented himself to the lady and gave her his deepest condolences. He also offered to help her with whatever she needed.

Ten days later, on a hot July day, after watering the plants, the urn slipped from his wet hands and broke into pieces. 'I just have to buy a new one,' he told himself, trying to calm down.

He had to hurry. After failing to find what he was looking for in town, he called a famous multinational online funeral home. He was lucky, thanks to express delivery, it would reach him in time. The sale of the watch, even with small particles of ash, did not cover the expenses.

Today, October 13th, the usurer's gold medallion and his platinum cufflinks are still missing. Everything remains the same, the lady travels and the neighbour investigates. Each one in their role.

Collection of micro-stories: "Maybe or Perhaps"