

Who was it?

„Who was it? Who is responsible for these crimes happening in such a small city?“, police investigator John K was asking himself angrily after he had come back from a long day at work. „I’m going to solve this case, find the criminal and he will get a life sentence for all the crimes he committed,“ John said bravely. John is a professional police investigator specialized on murder cases. He doesn’t look like a typical detectives we see in movies. He is covered in tattoos from head to toe and he is always wearing a leather jacket and sunglasses. In the backpack, he carries to every investigation he has a leather wallet and a notebook to carefully record every glimpse of information that might be essential for the case.

Recently, he was working on numerous manslaughters of innocent people that were happening surprisingly very often. The murderer would always leave behind a sign that was connecting all the other crimes the villain committed. Those signs mostly looked like possible murder weapons but unfortunately, the victims never seemed to be killed by those objects and also the bodies had never had any signs of assault on their helpless bodies. John was desperately focused looking for clues even after working hours, eventually he started to have terrifying nightmares in the form of flashbacks from crime scenes and he started to have difficulties falling asleep at night more often.

Once after a long day at work, John came home and decided to cook dinner for himself. He needed to open a bag of fresh vegetables, with scissors he usually had in the drawer in his kitchen. Shockingly, the scissors weren’t there. John realised, those exact scissors he used to have in his drawer were once found as a sign near the dead body. Those same scissors had appeared in his nightmare just a few days ago. Or was it even a nightmare? Then he heard strong knocking on his door and the sound of a police siren.