

Chapter 777

16/12/13

17/12/13

Chapter 32

Thought, the rest of the months in 2013, the summer faded away into the winter and the question to ask was, “Who stole the Christmas tree?”

While still living at my flat, I remember when stain took his time to place a Christmas tree in the corridor for the entire tenant’s pleasure.

But little was he to know that this good deed of his was soon after to get disheartened.

In the years prior to stain placing the Christmas tree in the corridor the council had never changed the entrance codes, to the front door of the flats, so in lay man terms, the entrance code to the front door had never got updated and because of this, the past users finger prints, to the door locks, could get seen.

The faded numbers could get seen by any person’s naked eyes, this is due to the wear and tear, making the door entrances vulnerable to prowling eyes. Because of this reason people had started to loaf within side the corridors for shelter or other reasons and so forth.

On one of the cold winter nights after stain had done his good deed, the tenants of the block must have got occupied with their own responsibilities. I can not clearly remember what I personally was doing but I could bet a pound coin that I was working hard on a good project.

On awaking one morning, I went outside into my communal corridor, on doing so I noticed stain and said to him the usual, “hello and how are you doing?”

His voice was full of upset, as I heard his reply he asked me the question of; do I know where his Christmas tree has disappeared too.

At first, I took a full glance to see the spot to where he had placed it and continued to notice that it was in fact missing.

I had known stain for so long by this time, in my life, so I took it that he personally would all ready understand the truth and that would be that I never would have been that person to have moved the Christmas tree, in sense to any stake, I and my first civil partner all ready had our own Christmas tree.

After talking for some time and doing or own investigation we never did