

*The diary of a unique boy who wondered about the mysterious woman in the red car that comes when the clock strikes twelve*

Once upon a time, wait no, I can't start my detective story like this. It would be a fairytale and I don't like fairy tales because a fairytale tells a lie, they are created from a lie to make readers believe things, they say that fairy tales have morals but I don't understand how lying can be good. I don't lie because I don't know how to and I don't understand it, I only tell the truth and facts that have been proven. Anyways I should be talking about my detective story which isn't really a detective story because it is a diary so let's call it my detective secret diary. It is called The Diary of a unique boy who wondered about The mysterious woman in the red car that comes when the clock strikes twelve. Okay let's get back to it.

Dear diary, my name is Finn Gerwyn son of Adam and Cecilia Gerreyn. My dad moved from Berlin to California when I wasn't created yet. He met mother in a local coffee shop where she worked as a waitress. Father tried to explain to me how it was romantic but I didn't find anything romantic. I mean it was a coffee shop and she was working and father came to drink coffee. When someday he decided to raise his head and found out the love of his life was right in front of him. I didn't understand how he knew she was the one just by looking at her. Things like romance and feelings it's hard for me, I don't understand how someone is feeling unless I am told about it which makes people think I don't have empathy but it's not true I just can't feel something if I don't know about it. Well this is not the point, father and mother got married after just two weeks of being together, they told me that together they are the perfect criminal partners who can conquer the world. I didn't know why my father said he would conquer the world, I mean she was a waitress and he was a factory worker. Father explained to me that it was a metaphor, that as partners they would never let anything tear them down, it would be them and me apparently against everyone and everything, which is weird because no one is against us.

Anyways let's get back to the real interesting facts instead of talking about me and my family even if we're going to talk about them again. A few months ago I started having problems sleeping, normally I would sleep quite well but it's been four to five months that I would wake up during the night. I would get stressed and hungry in the middle of the night and if you are stressed and hungry you should eat, so I would go downstairs to eat snacks that I could find. I would eat round shaped biscuits or doritos because they were in triangle and round shapes and I knew those shapes, I don't like to eat things that doesn't have a specific shape, for example I love to eat burgers because they are round and if you cut it up you can make triangles but I don't like salad in it because it doesn't have a specific shape. Anyways, I was eating when suddenly I noticed something strange, two houses away from mine on the other side of the street at exactly 00:00, every Friday an empty red Cadillac would be parked there. At first I didn't think much of it, I thought the neighbors had bought a new car although when I would wake up it would be gone. So as I kept waking up during the week, every Friday and Saturday I would be trying to figure out where the car went as it got me intrigued. Which is quite strange as I don't get excited about things much although I had a feeling about this, something felt different and I needed to find out more about this car and who it belonged to.

This is when I started to investigate, I've watched detective movies before and whenever there is a mystery the police would always write all evidence that is found but mostly they would always try to be discreet. I knew in order to uncover this mystery I would have to do it

alone and secretly. I wanted to start investigating and usually I don't stay awake late, I always sleep at 10pm sharp but as we were Friday the 21st of March I had decided to stay awake the whole night and find a way to follow this car. At first nothing interesting happened, the car was at the same place which caused my boredom and fatigue. I started falling asleep although at exactly 00:25, Dino bit my arm to wake me up. Dino is my fat cat who's black with white spots. I love cats as they are peaceful and calm animals, of course they can bite and scratch you but that's only if you touch them or annoy them which is quite identical to me. If I could be a cat I would as I don't like to be touched or hugged. When I was a baby, my father got me a dog but I was petrified of it, it kept licking and smelling me. I didn't like that so my mother gave Rosco to her sister. Mother told father to wait until I'm older to bring me to a pet shop and choose my own partner. Mother was a calm person, she would always calm father down and find solutions for every problem. Father was very short tempered mostly when he was alone with me, he says I ask too many questions instead of enjoying the mystery of life, which is weird because who wouldn't want to know the truth, mysteries scares me. I don't like it when I don't know something. Anyways when I turned 8 mother brought me to our local adoption shelter. There were so many animals at first I felt like I couldn't breathe because I started to panic and got scared that the cages would break. Mother wanted to hold my hand but I didn't let her. Instead she gave me her pinkie and I held it. She understood that I was different, I don't like using the word different as I would rather see myself as unique as mother would say. I held her pinkie and we walked through the alley. We arrived in front of a lot of cats and they all seemed friendly and rather calm but in particular Dino. He was a tiny black cat with only two white spots at first but of course as he grew he got more. He was sleeping when I approached his cage. I just stood there and gave him my pinkie. Dino approached me and put his forehead against my pinkie, we understood we were connected and had an amazing bond. I'm sorry I got lost talking about my cat, it's just he's my partner and we spend every time we can together. He would sleep on his furry gray bed that I got for him at the shelter and he would gently bite my arm for me to wake up in the morning. Dino was my alarm, my friend and my cat.

Anyways let's get back to the story, as Dino bit me I pet him a little on his head as I know he is unable to reach that spot and it makes cats love it. I don't do it for long as Dino doesn't like it but from time to time it's how we show one another that we love each other. I know you might think I can't love but it's just something I will have to keep to talk about next time don't worry my dear diary. I will talk about the feelings I have at some point but just not today. Let's get back to it, at 00:30 I saw something unusual compared to my routine. This time the red car wasn't empty, as I was eating my Oreo I could see movement outside the window therefore I approached in order to see what it was. As I got closer to the window I could see a dark shadow that appeared to be the silhouette of a woman. I couldn't turn the lights on as it was late but I used my phone's screen light to try and see better. As I tried to turn my phone on, I accidentally opened the flashlight which caused the red car to drive away immediately. That was the moment I understood something strange was related to that car. The car had left and I was too tired to stay awake. I got up in my room and went to bed. I would have to wait for next Friday in order to retry this mission although this time I will be more prepared.

Dear Diary, it is Friday the 28th of March, it is currently 4:37 pm and today I have prepared my detective bag. Inside I put an oreo packet in order for me to have snacks and not fall asleep, a flashlight, a wattle bottle and my phone. I wanted to put Dino but he was too fat

and wouldn't fit. I had green peas and square shaped fried fish. My mother made fish patties for me to eat as I do not like to eat grilled fish like them. Fish don't have a specific shape and I can see their eyes which creeps me out. So I ate my peas and my two fish patties and asked my parents if I could go to my room, as usual they said yes and told me to brush my teeth and wished me good night. I wanted to run up the stairs although I was too afraid to trip on my own and fall so I decided to walk. I walked up the stairs and went to brush my teeth. I put a sweatshirt in my bag and checked my to-do list in order to make sure I didn't forget anything. I love to make a to-do list because it gives me the satisfaction of ticking it when it's done and it keeps me on track with what I need to do or need to have. They make sense and don't confuse me but instead help me.

I turned the lights off and went to bed, Dino started to sleep and I started to think of what I was going to do. The lights of the alley turned off which meant that father and mother went to bed. It was currently 11:08pm, I waited until 11:45 to slowly open the door of my room. I went to the kitchen, got two apple juice boxes and sat next to the window. Time was passing so slowly, it was only 11:52 when I wanted to fall asleep so I took one box of juice and started drinking it. I finished at 11:54. I didn't want to stay in the kitchen any longer so I decided to find a hiding spot outside where I would be able to perfectly see the car as well as who was in it.

I slowly opened the front door and sat behind a bush next to my house on the left. At first I tried to get in but I couldn't as the bush would cut and hurt me, so I decided to sit next to it but far enough for it to hide me from the view of the people. I made sure to be able to see when the red car would arrive. It was now 11:58, the car would arrive at any moment so I stayed silent. At exactly 00:00 the car parked two blocks away, like last time there was still the woman's silhouette, from where I was I could see that she had long curly hair similar to mother's, it wasn't too curly nor was it straight, it was quite wavy. At first the woman wasn't making any movements although after five minutes, she took a phone out as I could see a bright blue light coming from a rectangle shaped object. It was now 00:08 when all of a sudden another shadow appeared walking up to the car. This time it wasn't a silhouette of another woman instead it was of a man. He had a tall figure and was well built, we could see the muscles from his back through his shirt. It was very dark and I couldn't see his face. I had made up my mind to find out tonight what this car was here for and who these people were, so I took my courage which doesn't make sense because you can't take courage but anyways, tried to be confident and walked up to the next bush closer to the car. I tried talking but they would see me so I started crawling. As I got closer, the man's image seemed to clear itself. He seemed so familiar but I couldn't put a name to his face.

I crawled again closer, this time I arrived in front of a bush facing the car. The woman had a long hat which covered her face so instead I tried to look at the man's face. Maybe I might recognize him and this was all a mixup. The man leaned in to kiss the woman, you could clearly see that they were in love, as the man pulled out his face that seemed familiar, I could see brown hair and brown eyes and all of a sudden this face, this familiar face came to my senses, it was father. What was father doing in this car? Why was the father kissing another woman? Was this father's mistress? They continued to kiss until they stopped and started arguing. I usually take time to understand things as too much info would confuse me but right now I can barely breath and understand. I started to panic and ran back into the house, I got afraid that their arguing would cause them to see me. I panicked as I couldn't

understand why they were kissing and arguing. I ran really fast and made noises in the bush. They must have heard me because at 00:23 the car was gone. I wanted to run back into my room but I couldn't possibly wake up my mother. I went back to bed but I couldn't close my eyes as multiple questions kept coming up in my head.

Dear diary, it is Saturday the 29th of March. I could barely eat my fruit loops this morning. Father and mother had woken up at 9:08 am. They were sitting across from me and mother asked how'd I sleep because my eyes were looking quite tired. Dad just looked and asked if I was okay. I looked at them petrified and said that dino just woke me up during the night, i couldn't tell mother I saw father kissing another woman. Later in the day, mother had left to go see her sister as she wanted to visit her mother. Father stayed home in order to look after me. This was my moment, this was the time for me to uncover the truth, I walked up to my father and started asking him about his night. He answered very briefly although when I asked if he had a good sleep he seemed surprised and asked me why did I ask that as I never usually do. I told him I did so because he and mother asked me. He said he barely slept and went back to working on his computer. That damn computer, he would pass his days on it and I wouldn't know what he was doing. I couldn't bring myself to ask him anything so I just spent the day wondering about the car, the woman and father. How could he have done such a thing?

Dear diary it is currently 00:25, we are Friday the 4th of April and I still haven't seen the car. Has my father done something he shouldn't have, this whole week, he had seemed anxious and kept checking his computer every time he received an email. I wanted to confront him about why he had been anxious. Was it because he cheated on mother ? Anyways, it had been 25 minutes that I'd been waiting to see this mysterious red car although no one and nothing showed up except my father. He walked out of the house and started walking towards the left side of the street. Father was on the phone and I could hear his angry voice arguing with the person on the other side. I tried to listen in but all I could hear was "I hope she went missing". Suddenly my breathing started to have trouble again which isn't normal because as a human being you should be able to breathe. I was scared and couldn't control myself. I didn't understand what was happening so I rushed to my bed and layed down. Slowly I started to feel better but I couldn't stop thinking, did my father purposely make the woman disappear ? Did father kill the mysterious woman ? Why wasn't she coming anymore? There was nothing I could do, so I will just go back to sleep.

Dear diary, it is Saturday the 5th of March, and today I will uncover the truth whether I have to expose my father to my mother or not. I can't let him cheat and murder people anymore. It was 11:47, mother was in the kitchen making burgers, father was sitting in the living room with his computer. I slowly walked past him three times until he said "Finn" and I stopped, he asked me why I had such big under eyes and I told him I wasn't able to sleep well. He asked me if there was something I wanted to tell him. At first I wanted to ask Why did you kill the woman ? But I thought it would be too direct a question and I was scared of my father, he is a man capable of killing after all. But I had to know the truth. I started by asking where you were last night. At first my father thought I was joking and said "well at home" and I screamed in his face "Lies". Father was confused and stayed silent. I wanted to scream at him and tell him how much of a liar he is and it's not good to lie because you confuse people easily but I couldn't bring myself to. So I asked again "where were you last night", and he said "I was home Finn, I already told you". I looked him straight in the eyes and said "You

are lying to me, I saw you walk angrily and talk on the phone". Father got mad and said "why were you awake so late and why did you spy on me ?" He got up and looked me straight in the eyes. I could feel anger starting to build up inside of him. I started to panic and got scared, I screamed "I saw you kissing another woman, did you kill her ?". As I screamed, mother came out, she couldn't understand what was happening and wondered why I screamed. She said "What are you saying Finn, what is this nonsense ?" Father looked at mother and then at me "Yeah finn what is all this, what woman ?" I sat down and started crying, i don't know why i did, i really couldn't figure it out but i told them everything i knew and explained how i saw father kissing another woman who had similar hair to mother in a red cadillac two houses away from ours as well as how i heard father say he wished she went missing. Father and mother looked at each other shocked. They both sat down on the couch in front of me and mother held father's hand and said "Darling, it's time to tell him".

Dear diary, it is still March 5th although it is now currently 3:35pm, I am in the car with my father and mother. I feel anxious and nervous as they are bringing me somewhere unknown. What if they are going to kill me now that I found out that my father is a killer. I kept asking where we were going and when we would arrive. None said a word to me except " we are bringing you to the answer to all your questions". It is now 4:37pm as we arrived at a deserted area. The only thing that was present was a big black factory written CAG. I asked what it meant and Father said Cecilia and Adam Gerwyn. I was at a loss of words, I couldn't comprehend what was happening. I said "but those are your names" and mother answered "yes". They opened up the door, there I could see the exact same red car that had been parked at 00:00 every Friday up until now. I screamed and said "that's the car". Mother laughed and said "yes that's our rosalina, someone had stolen it from us last friday and we weren't able to find it again until sunday". Father continued by explaining "when you heard me on the phone talking, I was talking with Roxanne, our partner who helped me locate our car. She was trying to tell me that the person who had stolen it might have resold it, which is why I was scared that she would be missing fully, you misunderstood me." I was speechless although I continued by asking "Who was the woman and why did you kiss her ?" Father looked at mother and both approached the car, in the trunk you could see a red hat and a red coat which matched the car's color but mostly what was wearing the woman. She explained to me that "every Friday at 00:00, mother would take rosalina to come and pick up daughter in order for them to come visit their factory and to check that everything is working like usual. I was still confused and asked why didn't they ever tell me they owned their own factory as I thought my father worked for one instead of owning one. As well as why mothers would be dressed up in unusual clothes. Father started by explaining that they didn't just own any factory, they owned the biggest firearm company in california and that they have been exporting firearms in and out the country, their job puts the whole family at risk as well as their identity therefore mother uses Rosalina an unregistered car as well as disguise to hide her real identity and location. Mother continued by explaining that they would only go check the factory once a week as they wouldn't want to raise suspicions on where the factory is located as well as make sure that no one is following them. It became the couple's ritual and they didn't want to involve me as i am still a child and since i'm so unique as mother would say well they didn't want me going telling about the business family to anyone. Father and mother brought me into the factory where I could see guns, machetes, and pistols being created. As we walked and visited the company, mother and father explained to me that even if they always wanted to tell me they weren't able to as it would put me in danger and if anything ever happened to me they wouldn't be able to live with themselves.

They told me that they started this dangerous company as they knew that by raising me with the old jobs they had, they would have never earned enough and helped me when I was first born. They said I should be grateful for the hard work they have put in, as it has all been for me.

Dear diary, it is sunday 6th of march and as I am writing my last message to you i just wanted to tell you that at first i thought I was uncovering the real face of father who seemed to be a cheater and killer but in reality I was able to figure out my purpose as in I will continue my parents company to honor their hard work but as well as how much affection my parents feel for one another but mostly for me. I know I can't feel love the same way as they do but their actions have helped me understand that they truly love me even if I am a unique boy. I hope you liked my story and my diary. See you soon.