Eagle eyes

Written by

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Story of two guys who were looking for the perfect person to rob

Ext. Corner of road - Night

Two young guys are standing beside a motorcycle in the dark and looking at people moving on the road

Arslan (pointing towards a guy)

What do you think about him? How about we take him down?

Rashid

Are you crazy? This Goliath will eat us alive........Give yourself an autograph somewhere in this football sitting on your shoulders stating........A man who is strong enough to break your bones with his bare hands........you should show him some courtesy of not scaring off with a gun........Full stop. Write it in big Red letters and underline this

Arslan

What is the point of carrying this junk if we will still have to act like miserable rats?

Rashid

I feel sorry for a guy who needs a piece of metal to realize his manhood........You know hundreds of smart asses like you got killed every year during robbery with guns in their
hands.......Don’t let this gun take over your thoughts. It’s not a Mercedes that can define you......it is more like you take a taxi to someplace and after reaching there never even care to close the door

**Arslan**

Keep your philosophy to yourself. We didn’t come here to talk.

**Rashid**

You ever saw a lion doing his hunt?

**Arslan**

Thanks to National Geographic.......Now everybody has seen that

**Rashid**

Then you should’ve noticed that with all his power and experience he never hunt casually........He takes his time to select his victims and that is what we are doing. I mean there should be a difference between those street rats and us

**Arslan**

Actually that is the most pathetic part........There is no difference between us and them. But we are beyond this point now so lets do it. How about that old man? He seemed feeble enough to take our chances
Rashid

No......Not him

Arslan

Why not?

Rashid

He looks so innocent........just like my grandfather. See how lovingly he is looking at us. By the way these elders hardly carry any cash with them and they are so fragile that we might need to carry him to the hospital if he got heart attack or something due to this

Arslan

Probably you are right........how about that woman? She looked very cunning. I bet her wrists will be full of Gold

Rashid

No woman.............not on the first night. You have no idea how irrational and crazy creature a woman can be. If they started to yell or cry then she will only stop when all the birds on the trees will left the city boundary and all the people in the neighborhood will be fed up after beating us like dogs

Arslan

If we keep talking like this we will never be able to decide
Rashid

You are right…….We’ll never be able to decide. In fact no one ever really decides these things. Only the Time can decide…….Time that is sitting on a high cliff and looking at everything with his sharp Eagle eyes. He sees two young robbers standing on a dark road and smiles and then whispers in the ear of a middle aged “Why not take this short cut instead?”

Rashid points towards the corner where a middle aged shopkeeper stopped for a while and then turns towards this dark street. He is coming towards the guys slowly and nervously touching his pockets from time to time. There is a smile on the face of the guys.

The End