



# The Glitch!

Pooja Virmani

**W**ALKING swiftly across the road towards gate number one of the University's old campus, Dr Sharmaa looked exasperated and uneasy. The very speed of her steps confirmed her discipline in brisk walk sessions, but her reddened face was certainly not just due to the blood flow due to the physical exertion. It resulted from the last scientific session she attended in the physics department right before the lunch break, which she skipped and left the venue.

While she enquired about the spot where her driver had parked the car over the call, an unfamiliar voice called her from behind. She turned back to see who it was. A tall man with a dusky complexion dressed in an old-fashioned safari suit and a grin on his face tried to catch pace with Dr Sharmaa.

"Hello, Ma'am! My name is Trilokesh Pathak, and I am from Varanasi", the man said.

"Ah, okay... so why are you bothering me?" asked Dr Sharmaa while checking her phone.