

Q I am a travelling salesman and am proud of my knowledge and understanding of the world. I have always believed that if you remain alert, you cannot be betrayed.

One day, I was travelling in a non-stop bus from Delhi to Amritsar. I had boarded the bus at 6 pm and hoped to reach Ludhiana by 11 pm. There were not many passengers in the bus. At Ambala, a young handsome boy entered the bus. So many seats were vacant he could have occupied any of these but he pretended to sit with me on the bare seat.