So… Who are you?

It was 4:35 AM when we heard an explosion. When we went to the house, we found a man laying on the floor. We took it to the police station to see if he could tell us something about the explosion…

Cop: You are awake, do you remember something?

Man: I… I don’t…

Cop: What is this? \*showing a paper\*

Man: I… don’t have idea…

Cop: Are you sure? Because this has some gasoline

Man: Gas? I… What happened?

Cop: There was an explosion and we found you on the floor of your house

Man: I don’t remember anything about it

Cop: You live in a house on top of a mountain, right?

Man: Yes, I do

Cop: Who or what could make such explosion?

Man: Now that you mention it… Yesterday, two crazy guys followed me when I was buying food

Cop: What happened then?

Man: I left part of the food under a bench of the park

Cop: Under a what?

Man: A bench, you know, those on the Lincoln Park

Cop: Oh! I know them! But… Why the guys would turn your house on fire?

Man: That’s what I don’t know. Maybe they didn’t like the food.

So, after a short investigation on the house, we found that the disorganization of the victim made that a bottle with gasoline fell on the After a short organization, we found that the disorganization of the victim made a bottle with gasoline fell on floor and a cigarette made the rest. The gasoline turned on fire that touched the gas on the kitchen and that was the explosion we heard. It’s a miracle that the victim stills alive.