

Introduction

Since adolescence, Brian Clifford has always betrayed some bent for mystery. This tendency, undoubtedly, has motivated his professional choice to become a journalist. He strongly believes in the possibility of the *bizarre*, the *unique*, and the *unprecedented*. For, according to him, the world abounds in mysteries to decipher; otherwise, absolute truth and total knowledge would have belonged to the past. Indeed, occasionally, new data in almost all the fields of the cognitive activity baffle the mind of our most sagacious researchers.

Mr. Clifford has distinguished himself by his enquiries on the *UFO*, the *Sash Quash*, the *Killing Tree*, and the *Voodoo Hibernation*—to say the least.

He has also realized the fact that many *extraordinary affirmations* turn bogus after coming under scrutiny. However, he has revealed mysterious occurrences about a *Stranger* to the public (for the first time), which seem to stand up to criticism.

Men and women, of different backgrounds, have mentioned the *stranger's appearance*, who has shown up in time to get some people in distressful situations out of a tight corner. Where does this stranger come from? What is his name? Has he assumed various identities? Nobody knows.

Antoine Archange Raphael

For some unexplained reason, he has always disappeared, soon after his good deeds, without leaving any sign of himself, besides his beneficiaries' testimonies.

Mr. Brian Clifford has reported these men and women's testimonies, beneficiaries of that *stranger's munificence*. He leaves it to the readers to assess the value of his reporting.

He made his first visit to Sabina Musa, formerly Mrs. Sabina Kalia, a graduate from the State University, with a doctorate degree in sociology.

She doesn't lack objective-mindedness and wouldn't deliberately lie. However, she would rather lose her credibility than keep silent about the facts from her own personal experiences.

She has often said to herself, "If I made a mistake, they shouldn't ascribe it to me, but to the facts I have personally perceived".

She oversees an organization aiming at defending women's right throughout the world and at promoting them to the social hierarchy.

That day, Doctor Sabina Musa, an extremely beautiful woman, beckoned the journalist in her sumptuous office. She let the visitor know that cleanliness in one's appearance and place of environment betrays not only the person's nature, but also a sign of respect for others.

The journalist said abruptly, "Doctor, I thank you for receiving me on this short notice. However, I hasten to get your account, which the big shots of the magazine I represent seem so anxious to read.

A stranger's wonderful chronicles

“Therefore my advancement depends on this first interview.”

Doctor Sabina Musa cut in mellifluously, “Listen, Mr. Clifford, the subject fascinates both of us. I feel happy to tell you about it and have no shame to express the truth.”

After a short while, she summed her way of behaving in these words, “It’s my nature.”

“Dr. Sabina Musa, allow me to record our conversation. I may even do better; why don’t we put it on video? I would sort of take it on the spot.”

“You have carte blanche, Mr. Clifford. My story looks bizarre, unheard-of but true.

“Some people from the public will have doubt about my accounts; others will believe me. However, I have awareness of the events and my story. If I fall into madness, my account of it will remain an expression of the true, the way I remember it.”

“Then, Doctor, let’s start from the beginning.”

Here what the journalist has reported from the interview.

