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An Apple getting thrown out of the window and landing into my back garden, on to the paving stones, started my day, off, for me. I remember sitting in my home, feeling lonely, fed up and depressed, while I kept trying to keep my head up above the water, as some people say, that they also try to do.

On this day I was working on gaining more needed business contacts and this does include working on the model constitution; that I have been building, for my charity that I founded, what got named the Too Smooth business directory and got created for the people, when I looked outside of my back garden window, through the glass pane placed into the back door. I did this because of the noise that I heard, in looking outside of the window, so to see what I heard, I noticed an apple had landed on my private back garden floor, so I looked harder at this apple and noticed a big chunk had gotten eaten out of it, by a human being, this was easy to tell; because I could see the teeth Marks that had taken a chunk out of the edges surrounding its centre, middle core, then at that moment; I got up from where I had taken a seat and then walked out into my back garden, to inspect the apple closer and I ended up starting my days investigation's right where I had found the apple after it had landed to be laying on the floor. On doing this I looked up from where it had fallen from and I could see the Mathiyalagan Markandu family's, window was the only window open, so I got a little upset, but kept things under control, I found myself feeling contained with furry, as I was Furious to why this had happened, as one might say.

In theses moments of time, I decided not to pick up the Apple, and to then next head straight towards my front door, I grab my mobile phone for evidence and started to make my way; along the way I started to record the ongoings, while I was looking forward to what explanation they would give to me, in our up and coming conversation to be.