## **ABOUT THE "CRIME"**

"Crime" is a short story that calls into question the theft of manuscripts and more generally the desire for recognition at the foundation of our modern societies.

The text confronts Hélène, a young secretary who conforms to the social image of her profession, and Amarto, a Dandy writer of the Parisian microcosm. The first one committed a crime but nobody knows it. Except the victim. Helen is guilty but Amarto doesn't know who was the target. The two cohabit permanently without possible interaction. Amarto is like a spirit, a guardian angel perhaps... or rather vengeful.

Questions define the meaning of each person's life. Why one kill, why the other is murdered. On what is life based, on what ambitions, for what recognition? Each tries to justify himself by pushing the fault on the other. The murderer is not guilty, he is justice arm and there is not pity for victim.

Yet what fault could the victim have committed to legitimize such a murder? What if all this is just a coincidence, a coincidence, or just bad luck, being in the wrong place at the wrong time?

Everyone presents their arguments, there has been theft... or simple inspiration. Is it society that pushes us to excess? This desire for recognition rooted in each of us that forces us to play the comedy of life rather than live it? The desire for money or glory to finally be a good person...

In the end, every felon is punished, whether it is powerful or miserable, clever or clumsy, great creator or little hand ignored... And the more untouchable one thinks oneself, the more appalling the sentence is. Life does not spare the impostors!

This short story is available on my personal page. It may incorporate any collection illustrating the theme of recognition, be adapted for a short film or a TV film.

The text is in French.

Do not hesitate to contact me at this address: theodales at online.fr Thank you for your time.