



Dursilo's Execution



By **Aguk Irawan MN**

Arlita stole a handgun from a member of the guard team who was on duty at her house. She cocked the handgun in the bathroom, then glued the muzzle to her head. However, she was shocked as the gardener started the lawn mower outside. The muzzle suddenly jumped downwards, and a bullet finally penetrated her left thigh. Arlita desired to follow her son, Kasmono, who died horribly in a gunfight a few months ago, as well as follow Laras, her beloved daughter, who died after becoming a victim of rape. Their deaths were the result of Dursilo's enmity – her husband – with his illegal business competitors. Who doesn't know Dursilo? The main white-collar crime figure masquerading as a legal entrepreneur, who occupied the list of the richest people in the republic. He is the owner of ten major companies, including thirty of their subsidiaries. He has two private jets, three cruise ships, and even three islands. His private house is also very luxurious. A spacious courtyard and the wind blew through the flowers, tall trees, grass, three fish ponds, and also two swimming pools. A strong and high wall fence surrounds it. For security reasons, barbed wire and shards were stuck over the fence. CCTV was installed in almost every corner, while twenty bodyguards from the fully armed soldiers stand guard twenty-four hours. Even so, Dursilo is always anxious.

"Do not leave the house first!" said Dursilo. "Why?" asked Arlita curiously. "This is not the right time to appear in public spaces," Dursilo advised his family while closing his eyes. Still fresh in his mind, the events that recently happened, his rivals had threatened many times to finish him off, including his wife and children. Dursilo has experienced a series of tragic occurrences. He fell into the trap of an evil conspiracy of his business rivals. He was really in danger. Kasmono, his first son, was shot to death. News of the murder was headlined in various prominent media. Half a year later, Laras, his beloved daughter, mysteriously disappeared as she came home from college. She was dead as found. An autopsy reported that he was a victim of rape. Sugondo, Dursilo's youngest son, is required to take revenge by killing the rapists. However, on the way to chase them, Sugondo's car was crashed by a heavy truck, and he is killed instantly. On a sunny afternoon, Arlita had a seizure on the top floor of the house. After a while she fell down, foaming at the mouth. She had dissolved a kind of powdered sugar into a glass of tea, which was later discovered to contain cyanide. After the stolen handgun failed to end her life, she tried even harder, looking for the happiest way to die.

In his solitude, Dursilo, the only one left of the wealthy family, was disappointed because Arlita doesn't leave sugar powder containing cyanide for his morning coffee. Nevertheless, Dursilo was sure that he could find a happier way to die than his wife's suicide. Several months later, he felt that the rifles of the guards of his magnificent house were completely useless. So, one night, Dursilo stood in the middle of the courtyard, he required all the fully armed guards as if they were executing a convict on the death penalty.

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