

A Mysterious Night

By

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It was the summer season when hotness was in full swing. It was the midnight of June, when I got up from my dream with an empty mouth, feeling inner irritation. I was very thirsty and searched every inch of my house, but there was not a single drop of water left in my house, of which I could quench my thirst. I was in agony, because of water. My parents had fallen deeply in their sleep. So, I decided to quench my thirst from nearby well of the village. When I went near to the door of my house I was standing there in the gate because at first, I didn't dare to go outside—the darkness covered all sides of the horizon, but my thirsty mouth compelled me to go outside. So, I embarked on a journey to the nearby well. On the way, there was no light glow besides the darkness—there were no marks of people. I was alone on my way going to the well with craving heart. I was a bit terrified and argued with myself; if anything happens to me, no one will hear my heart-wrenching cry. When I went a few steps forward, I heard a terrible voice behind me. It was not a human voice, nor was it the voice of a beast; I didn't know whose voice that was? When espied back, I saw a big monster—a hideous monster—behind me. My hands, feet, and my whole

body, were shaking with fear. Besides, I was a little confused that what shall I do now? But, there was no option, just to escape from this place. So, I ran, ran and ran as much as I could; but suddenly, I met a stroke of ill-luck, I stumbled on a rock, and fell headlong on earth. I couldn't see anything around me, everything disappeared in few seconds; even I couldn't see my body well, such unconscious was I! I was lying on earth for a time being, I dared not to move my body; I was like a dead body lying down on earth. When a few minutes had passed, I started feeling myself on the ground. I got up and went towards the well. When I went near to the well there wasn't any source to pull out water from the well. I was standing on edge of the well, when I peaked at the well, my slippers slipped, and I fell in well. Suddenly I got up from my dream with a scream; "I am not dead, I am alive." Later, I knew it wasn't a reality, it was just a dream.