

Theme :- The Unwanted

## Lost Stars

Boom! , I had burned down the Witches Valley. That was something which made me so happy. My villagers can sleep peacefully now. I've been waiting for this day. Now, those bloody witches can't take away peace from my village.

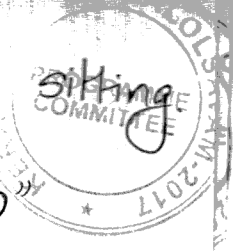
"Mom, is that you?" I shouted, as I heard someone opening the front door. "Hey boy, what are you doing?". Yes, it was mom. "Didn't you turn off that stupid videogame?" Mom, asked while she closed the door. I didn't say a word. I was enjoying killing the goblins. They tried to take gold from my village. Mom went into the kitchen. She went to the market for buying vegetables and I saw her keeping the vegetable she brought in the refrigerator. "Mom, can you bring a glass of water, please?" I shouted. And I continued killing Goblins. I saw mom coming with a glass of water, and there was a box in her hand. She gave me the glass and kept the

box in ~~front~~ the table near to the chair I was sitting. She took the glass from me after I drank the water. "Don't you have something to read?" I didn't say a word. "Why are you always playing these stupid videogames?" She started to walk back to the kitchen. Somewhere in between she stopped and turned back "Hey sid, why don't you look at the present which I have brought for you? See what's inside it." She went back.

I wasn't interested in opening the present which she had brought for me. I gazed at the box, and thought what it could be? But that excitement couldn't win my love towards killing goblins. I continued playing. Suddenly I saw the box moving. What! How can this box move? I paused the game and looked at it. I stared the box for some time and ~~now~~ couldn't see it moving. The box wasn't in ~~the~~ range of my arms, so my hand moved to the joystick again. I continued playing.

While playing, I again saw the box moving, but this time it didn't stopped. I was amazed. The box moved upto the edge of the table. One single movement and the box ~~fell~~ down. I reached my hand, but couldn't reach. For sometime the box didn't had any movement. Suddenly I saw the box being lifted from down, like something's inside it. I paused the game and looked at the box with amazement.

Oh my god! It was a puppy. I was really happy seeing it. The puppy also seemed to be happy seeing me. It barked and started walking towards me. His white fur and selfless eyes made me fall in



love with him. But while he was walking towards me I saw him falling down many times. I thought he must a younger one which has started walking now only. But his looks says that he is some older. I took him from the floor, and looked at him. While I was examining him I found that ~~he have~~ one of his leg is too short that the other. I felt pity for the dog and put it down with an agey face. "Mom, From where do you got this dog? It can't walk". I Shouted at the kitchen. I didn't heard any voice coming from there. She must be busy working there or she is purposely not responding to me. I kicked the dog with my right foot. It went under the table.

For sometime I couldn't heard a sound of his bark or anything. I looked under the table. I didn't saw him coming out. Suddenly, I saw his head popping out and then the whole body. He seems happy now also. I kicked him, threw him and his face didn't show any anger towards me. He's a puppy only, maybe that's why. I thought. I saw him running towards the plastic ball which was under the TV stand. He couldn't walk properly then, how could he run? I stared at him, like if he could make it. He falled down for many times, but he made it. He took the ball with his mouth and came towards me, and put the ball in front of me. He began showing actions that was like he needs to fetch. I felt sorry for him. How could he fetch like other dogs. He can't run. But his happy face made me do it. I took the ball from the floor and threw it gently to my left. And what I saw ~~was~~ was something amazing. The puppy started running to fetch the ball. He fell down many time. But that couldn't stop him. Even with his short leg he moved like a bullet.



He took the ball and ran towards me. I looked at him with joy. He seemed really happy and wanted me to throw the ball again. This time, I threw the ball with all my power. It went into my mother's bedroom. He ran towards the room and after some time I saw him coming out with the ball. I was really happy seeing him do that. Even with his lame leg he ran, he jumped and fetched. Yes, we don't know how strong we are until being strong is our only chance. This dog is a superhero and this is how a superhero learns to fly.

Tears started dripping from my eyes. And one drop fell into the puppy's face. He could feel it. His eyes started becoming wide and he made a sad face. I saw myself in his eyes. I ~~reached~~ reached my arm towards my left and took my walking stick which I kept in the chair's arm. With the help of the stick I stood up. The puppy seemed amazed. He saw that my left leg is short. "Oh!" I lost it in an accident buddy, four years ago". I said to him. His face seemed happy and sad at the same time. "Boy, I have got your right and you've got my left" I smiled and said at him. And he barked loudly like he understood what I have said. "Mom we are going out". I shouted at the kitchen. We started walking towards the door. The puppy ran first and waited for me, at the door. He looked at me. I opened the door and went out, out of the dark, into the light. Me and him have something in common, we ~~are~~ are lost stars, right? Who are trying to light up the dark and we'll be the brightest among them.