



Unravelling the Mysterious Answer

Nick was immersed in a deep ocean of thought. The perplexing question in his mind was 'who will do his homework? Nick didn't like study. He always wanted to play & chat with friends like him, wander here & there & get a bundle of fresh complaints from school & neighbourhood.

He loved the school adventures except classes, homeworks, scoldings & so on. His ~~most~~ He didn't like maths. According to him Maths' referred referred to 'My All Time Hated Subject'. Also he didn't like his math teacher Mr. Sparks. He always punished students for.



their silly faults. Nick didn't always come to school without completing his homework & got punished everyday which became an usual occurrence.

Nick came back from school when the light began to fade from the fields. Sun began to disappear beyond the endless universe. Nick reached home & entered his room. He done his routine & took his notebook & his notebook & a pen. He opened the notebook. He couldn't make out anything. What he understood was some numerals, weird signs & symbols which was meaningless to him. Even without giving a try he went to bed & had a good nap.



Item Code: 695

Participant Code: 102

The book & pen remained open on the table & top of it a pen.

The book was remained open on the table as it was waiting for an answer.

Night gone. As usual sun gave its rays of light rose in the east by spreading its rays of light. Birds began to chirp. The river was still flowing aimless. The nature got up from her sleep.

"Wake up Nick! you are getting late." He recognised the owner of the voice. It was his mother, Elisa. She didn't get any response. So she went straight to his room. He was sleeping peaceful calmly.

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as he didn't hear anything? "Wake up, dear!" She ~~summi~~ shouted said. After a struggle for minutes, he woke up from suddenly her eyes got stuck on the book on the table. It was closed. She took the notebook & opened it. She gave a tiny smile towards to her son & kept the notebook inside his bag. After a struggle for minutes, Nick got up, & ~~done~~ his dressed up quickly & set out to school.

First bell rang. All the students entered the classroom. The corridor became ~~empt~~ empty. Mr. Sparks entered the classroom with text in one hand & cane in another one. ~~All the students~~ The whole class

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fell into silence. They could hear the
pounding of their heart very clearly.
Mr. Sparks asked the students to
submit their homeworks. All the
students submitted their homework
including Nick. He checked the
answers & summoned the students
one by one. Nick was quivering
in fear as he caught by
severe cold. His chance came.
He moved slowly towards Mr.
Sparks. He extended his hand
to receive the punishment.
But for his surprise Mr. Sparks
said "congratulations". Nick was
taken aback & watched looked
Mr. Sparks like what was happened
to him. He ~~leave~~ revealed the
matter to the class "listen everyone.



Nick done his homework without any minute mistake." Mr. Sparks was more happier than usual. He patted gave a pat on Nick's shoulder & smiled at him.

~~Am~~ "Am I dreaming?" asked Nick to himself in his mind. It was not only a shock for him but also for the whole class. Everyone appreciated him. Nick became so elated.

He reached home & entered house whistling some silly tunes. By noticing the unusual expression on his face, his mother asked "what happened to you?" "Today my whole class appreciated



me."he said with extreme happiness?

"I am proud proud of you you
my dear." she said.

Though he was happy, a puzzling
question there was a question
without an answer. "Who done
my homework?" He at thought.
He never was disturbed because
of the absence of answer. He decided
to found find that stranger.
Like on the last night, he kept
the book & pen on the table &
went to bed. He was waiting
for the stranger to come. Suddenly
he felt like someone was unlocking
the door. He covered himself with
blanket & pretended as sleepers sleeping.



There was complete silence. He removed his blanket slowly to see the stranger. His heart got ~~stopped~~ stuck for sometimes. He got frozen. He froze for sometimes. The stranger was his father. He ~~he~~ went on silent. He didn't make do anything. As his father completed the homework and was about to leave the room, a hand was holding his hand from behind. When he turned back, he saw his son with teary eyes. Father sat on the bed and made Nick sit on his lap. Tears were pouring down from his eyes like smooth pebbles.

"Why are you looking so down my dear?" father asked.



"Why did you do my homework?
I got appreciated because of you.
Now I am ashamed of myself
because that pleasure was not true"
There was a bitter truth in
his words.

"Nick, if you want to find true
happiness, you must try for it. Don't
find short cuts in your life. That
will not last longer." Father
said.

"I don't know the answers for
the questions & never tried to
find solutions."

"Every question in the world will
definitely have an answer. We



should chase for it. Don't for the wait for the answers to reach us."

"What will happen in the absence of answers?"

"On the absence of answers, the questions will be remained remain worthless. The whole world become will become a question mark to us."

"I understood the value". I will try to do ~~to~~ find the answers to myself from now onwards. You are my supercompanion dad."

They talked, laughed & played for hours. The room was filled with tremendous joy & pleasure.



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The book was remained open on
the table. Suddenly a soothing
gentle breeze entered the room &
closed the book as it got the exact
answer.