



SUBJECT: IN THE ABSENCE OF ANSWERS

IN SEARCH OF HIS BLOOD

He was ~~red~~ ready, after months of planning, he was ready to execute his mater plan:

Breaking out of the orphanage.

He stared at the clock, the time was moving fast, a drop of sweat came down from his temple. He looked again at his small bag, checked it again. He counted the bills for the hundredth time, his life savings, 14 years' worth saving and stealing, 1876 rupees was there.



The night seemed to be more
silent than ever to him. He felt like
someones watching him. The walls seemed to
be staring at him. The looked at the clock
anxiously, 11:30 it ~~was~~ is 30 minutes more.
He layed on his bed, took a deep breath
and went back to where it all started.....

1 month ago

He woke up like every other day,
looked at the calender again. Yes, it was
his birthday. He finally embraced 15.
After morning routines, he walked along
coridors to see if someone notices that
it was a special day to him. He got
nothing but the usual 'good mornings'.
He came back and sat on his bed.
He suddenly heard some shouts at the



corridors. All the same:

"Devil is coming....."

He shuddered, the head of orphanage, aka 'THE DEVIL' was coming. He only shows up in the dormitory for two reasons:

1. To give the pupils something, ~~their~~ mostly letters to them. ~~no~~
2. To punish the ones who screwed up at school.

The first one only happens once in a blue moon. It is the second one that frequently happens:

The devil came and shouted, "Peter". Fear dawned on him as he heard his name. His heart raced, "Whad ded I dooo...?"



He shouted at the 50 pairs of eyes staring
at him.

"Come with me." The devil shouted again.

That's it, he ~~was~~^{is} dead, he thought.

He went to the devil's fort, where he
came the pupils, he heard so many stories
of that room. The devil's sound pierced his
ears: "Sit down"

"A letter came to you, take it and
get out." He said after throwing a
paper to his table. He picked the paper
and ran towards the bed. Halfway at
the stairs he stopped to read the paper:

Dear Peter,

I hope this letter finds you
in good health, I'm your brother, Mikey:



Item Code: 695

Participant Code: 110

You might won't remember me. I know its
your birthday this week. You are 15.
Its 14 years since you gave me a kiss.
I'm telling you a sad news: Mom and Dad
passed away. I thought its time to know
where your parents are: My deepest apologies
to you. Dad lost his job, he couldn't
carry the burden of another baby, that's
why he decided to leave you. I cried a
lot but I was helpless: We couldn't feed
you, we hoped to see your stomach full.
That's why we left you.

I'm now trying to go to overseas.
Live your life beautifully, you might don't get
an another chance. Don't let this letter
worry you. With best wishes, your brother and
sister.



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Present

The chime of clock woke him up from his
~~deep~~ stream of thoughts.

He got up, fastened the bag straps,
kicked his legs at the shoe and
started walking.

Everything went & perfectly as planned.

He was outside the & walls. He took
his brother's letter from his bag and
checked the address again:

" BHAGYA COLONY, MUMBAI "

He ran, as fast as he can, He stopped
when he reached the board that said:

'Railway Station, Pune'



He walked calmly to the ticket counter,
"Ticket to Mumbai", he said:
The man on counted looked at him suspiciously
and said:
"Ticket only at second class, 300 rupees."

He gave the money, took the ticket
that is for 'Mumbai express - 12:30'

He looked at the time at the station clock
'12:31'. He rushed to the platform.

Train started moving, he managed to get on.

"Hey..." A girls voice came from behind,
"Where is this train going?"

"Mumbai" He replied.

"Give me your hand" she shouted. He did what



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she told.

She also managed to get on the train.

"Thanks," she said.

"Where are you going?" He asked.

"Where are you going?"

"Mumbai"

"Then I'm going to Mumbai too."

That was a strange answer to him.

He nodded and clung on to a pole

at the busy compartment. The train

gathered speed.

The next day

He reached Mumbai with 1500 rupees in

hand and with a new friend, Emma.



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She was also a runaway girl who managed to escape from her parents. She had no money.

"Where to next?" She said in her cute voice.

"Bhagya Colony, I guess." He replied.

"Auto?"

"Whatever." He replied and called an Auto.

"Brother, to Bhagya colony." He said to the driver.

"Really, I'm from that colony." Auto driver replied.

He felt a sudden warmth. Hope came into his heart. It jumped with joy.

The ribs controlled it in the cage.

"Bummer..." Emma said, getting into the Auto.

He decided to let her tag along only because they shared the same fate.

But one running away from family and one running towards the family.

(Note: This page will be scanned to publish the article in schoolwiki. So, Write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf).



He also got on and Driver steered the
vehicle roughly to the road.

"Why to Bhagya colony" Auto Driver asked

"I want to meet my parents" He replied.

"Parents" Are you an orphan?"

"Yeah, I was left in an orphanage,
I came to find them!"

Auto Driver said after a moment's silence,

"I could help you, what is your parent's name?"

"I don't know, there dead. My brother
sent me a letter."

"What's his name?"

"Mikey"

"I know no Mikey there"

"There must be."

"I know everyone in the colony, I assure you,
no Mikey there. Maybe its a false name or
~~cha~~ newly changed name. Couldn't tell."



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"OH NO" Emma said what he said in his mind.

"Just take me there brother" He said.

Evening

There was no more doors left in the colony that he didn't ~~know~~ knock. No more faces that he didn't ask for a Mikey or someone who recently went to overseas. He found noone.

"Leave it to be, there is no way you can find them" Emma said with her face full of fatigue.

They were now at the beach looking the red sky, red as his eyes.



In the absence of answers, truth dawned on him, there is no one left in the world who truly loves him. His last hope, the letter from his brother, proved to be useless.

"What now?" Emma asked.

He was left with no answer. No words came in search of him, nor does any thoughts. He was empty.

He felt a hand squeeze his hand, Emma looked at his face.

It was the most beautiful face he ever saw. In her beautiful brown eyes, he could find a tiny ray of light, hope?

"You have me" She said



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He could ~~see~~ feel the life coming to
his body :

In the absence of answers, Peter, you
will find me, I'll give you answer :

You ~~was~~ ^{was} a burden : You carried a burden.

Now let me kick that from your back :

He looked at the ocean, The vast
universe in front of him : At the absence
of everything he strived for, he was
~~alive~~ living : He decided to live : To Fight :
To find answer :

"What should we eat?" Emma asked in
her naughty voice :

"Anything" He said, trying to swim in
the ~~and~~ thoughts ~~and~~ that drowned him ;

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