



THE STAR AND HIS STAR GLAZER:

In a quaint village, nestled between rolling hills and glistening streams, lived a young adorable couple named Zylith and Zelan. In this world dreams manifested as bright stars that adorned the dark night sky. Everyone had their own unique star. It represented their dreams, hopes and hardworks.

With the whole world listening to his enchanting voice, Zelan was a world-widely loved talented singer. His voice was deep as the blue ocean and calm as the cool evening breeze. It had the power to hold captive, the mind of it's listener. He had the brightest star in the sky and Zylith, with her addiction towards celestial bodies, was a Stargazer and was the number one =>



admirer
~~adored~~ of Zelan's star. She never gets
tired of watching his star for hours.
Everything was unbelievably perfect
for them until some unknown curse made
Zelan lose his calm voice and made
him bed ridden. Not being able to believe
her husband's downfall, Zylith was totally
devastated. Watching his bright star diminish-
ing into a tiny one, she wasn't able
to accept this cruel game of fate.
Making up her mind to find a
cure for this unknown curse casted by
an unknown, she embarked on a journey
to the vast unknown. She travelled through
mystical forests and vast meadows for
many days and reached the city. The
bustling urban dwellers didn't even notice
her strange presence and pleading eyes
in the midst of their busy robotic life.



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Even though, she was able to find some other people who also had lost their stars and dreams. Zylith searched for a cure from their stories they told her. She listened to them with genuine compassion and learned the essence of love, loss and resilience which made a human a living being.

Zylith continued her journey and collected as much as information she could get. After searching for the whole day she would return to the four walls, she rented to sleep in the night everyday.

One evening, Zylith was returning to her rented room after meeting with new lost dreamers as usual. The cool evening breeze calmed her stressed nerves. She looked up in the evening sky embellished with orange cotton candies. It was a tired



tiring day but the peaceful evening was
soothing her tired mind. But all these
peace warned her inner self that something
is wrong. Shaking off the worst-case
scenarios appeared in her mind, she
walked forward and reached her destination.
After taking a quick shower, Zylith
was getting ready for her slumber. She
made her bed and looked above the
sky as usual. She searched for her beloved
husband's star dying star but she wasn't
able to find it. She looked everywhere in
the sky again but it was all in vain.
The star she used to watch since she was
eleven. She knew where exactly it was
positioned. But now, there was nothing
other than darkness in that space. And it
was then she realised, many southern stars
are missing in the sky.



..... Southern sky, southern stars. It was the ones that represented her villagers' dreams. Her mind started to go blank. The ~~earlier~~ worst-case scenarios she shook off earlier started to fill her insight again. Shakingly, thinking ~~her~~ that her dreadful thoughts, the last thing she wants to happen, happened. For real, she ran outside the building without thinking twice. She felt as if her whole world has been vandalized. She ran as fast as possible even though she knew that it would take days for her to get there. Her village. The village where her loved ones live. It ~~was an iso~~. Her feet were bleeding, her eyes were as red as hell fire from crying. Her cheeks were drenched in tears. Her view was blurry. But she didn't stop. All she could think was about her husband. Her Villagers.



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..... She ran past the mystical forests with shaking breath. All that was heard in the darkness was ~~the~~ her sobs and the howling of wolves. In the absence of answers to her countless questions, her heart sank into the dreadful emotions engulfing her mind:

..... After running restlessly for 3 days to the south direction, she reached her village at last. The huge rock that showed her village name was cracked in the middle as if something inhumane had struck it. With a trembling heart she entered the village only to find it in total destruction. The once, loved by the nature, village had changed into a mess overnight. Moving forward, she saw a few tents near the magic ponds. Hoping to find someone in there, she rushed towards the →



→ tents.

..... When the sight of her friends sitting together came to her vision, she let out a cry of relief. ~~She started~~ When they saw her, all of them came ~~to~~ near her and held her in a tight hug.

..... The very next moment, Zylith started bombing them with her countless questions and then she came to know the disaster that made her village into a hell.

An Earthquake struck her village when she was away and as it was night time, rescue mission failed and many passed away. Not being able to believe her ears...

she enquired about her husband with shaking voice and trembling hands. They took her to another tent, only to find her husband ~~him~~ lying on the floor lifelessly.



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..... "He is fighting the grim reaper right now. When the earthquake struck the village, everyone was asleep and Zelan was not able to escape it. When we found him, he was already in this state. He survived until now by drinking the water from the magic pond. But I don't think it could last any longer," said one of the friends with tear-filled eyes.

..... Zylith fell on to her knees at the sight of her husband before her. She moved near to him and held his blood-drenched head and placed it in her lap. Her eyes were a never ending dreadful waterfall. Sensing the presence of her heat, Zelan opened his eyes partially. His lips twitched upwards a little and smiled weakly when he saw her:



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"You came..." he whispered weakly.
"Yes I did. And I've found something about your curse. We might be able to cure it. . . . want to hear?" she replied with a throbbing heart. "No, it doesn't matter anymore." his voice was getting even lighter. "Did I come too late?" her voice stayed calm. . . . eventhough her heart was breaking into million pieces. "No, you ~~was~~^{was} ~~were~~ never late. I got to see you for one last time, that's all I needed." It was his last words. The voice that made millions of hearts wanted to hear it again. Faded away forever. Not being able to hold in the heavy pain that manifested in her chest, Zylith sobbed hard and cried her eyes out. He she hugged him for one last time and placed him on the mat he was lying on.

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..... She went outside the tent and
looked into the sky. She found Zelan's
star, which looked like a speck of
dust. Suddenly it shined so brightly, that
it could blind someone, and disappeared
into stardust.

..... "So, it was true that, the stars
shine brightly just before their death":
Zylith said with a glistening eyes.
She looked stared into the spot where
her favorite star lived for the past
twenty five years: and said, "Until the
"Till the next life, Goodbye my Star."