



~~Some~~ "Someone you trusted has treated
you badly."

The

The wind blew gently against her face, ~~blowing~~
giving a warm glow ~~over~~ her hollow eyes. She
kept fixing plants in their correct position, but
something felt off.

"Why did you lie to me?" Angered a

"I didn't!"

Continuous noise interrupted her. She turned to
the ~~side~~ lifted her head to the side to find
two children quarrying about something. She put
down her work and walked towards them to
inspect.

"Why are you making too much noise?"

she asked them almost with a smile.

"Sister Mary, look what he did!" A little



girl. ~~some~~ replied back.

"What he did to you?" Sister Mary asked.

"He told others about that I scored less in English Exam!" tears began to form in her eyes.

"I told him ^{not} to tell anyone about this but he broke my trust!"

"No... I didn't tell anybody about this." The little boy ^{said} looking at the floor ground avoiding everyone's gaze.

Sister Mary seemed to know something.

"Come... come children sit here." she sat on the ground indicating them. She fixed her long black dress like she was planning to break something to them.

"Let me tell you a story." you know what breaking someone's trust, when they believed you only had you blindly can cause them?" Her gaze got stuck on the ground as she ~~was~~ ^{was} recalling something not horrible.

"Yeah. Sister Mary is going to tell us a story." The childrens gathered around her curious about what ~~was~~ she was going to tell.

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soon the orphanage became distant from the
hustles
and traffic of the city shrinking the world within
only to themselves.

"Our story has two girls. Freesa and Mary.
They both were bestfriends since childhood. They shared
their happiness and sorrow with each other.
Not only they are bestfriends but also the toppers
of their school. Their life was going smoothly
untill that day. Words refused to come out
from her mouth. She let out quick uneven breath.
"What happened that day?" one of the girls who
were listening inquired.
"Ah! that day" she looked at her gently before
continuing. "I didn't. I said they were the toppers of their
school. After scoring high marks in a talent search
exam they got an opportunity to attend a science
Seminar together. They were eagerly waiting for
this opportunity. So they decide excitedly packed their
things. Even though they were bestfriends. Mary was
slightly jealous of Freesa that despite not having a

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family. She was so happy and energetic, Even Mary scored higher than her. Everyone will gather around Mary. Teresa to congratulate her. There ~~to~~ created a mind in her Mary to be after succeed far more than Teresa."

"Well, what actually happened that day?" childrens began to grow impatient to know about the events that happened "that day?"

"Like I said, they packed ~~her~~ ^{their} bags to attend the seminar. After the first ~~section~~ ~~there~~ session there was a medical camp to check and verify their health conditions. Everyone stood in line waiting to be checked their health. They doctors collected their ^{blood} samples. After a detailed examination everyone got their test result. Everyone was relieved after seeing their result but except for one. That girl was ~~stammering~~ shaking vigorously unable to believe what she had just discovered. In an instant she felt like her whole world collapsed."

"What was in the test result?"

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"Who was she?"

Countless questions arained from the listeners to know about the truth.

"That girl was 'Teresa'. She was diagnosed with AIDS." she said with a painful look on her eye. After hearing about the disease name some understood what it is and some does not. But they all knew one thing that it was a very serious illness.

"Yeah, she was diagnosed with AIDS." Mary looked at her with a mixed feeling. You know, no matter how modern our society becomes they still choose to judge each and everything without knowing, ~~see~~ ~~real~~ ~~see~~ completely knowing anything.

Sister Mary said to the children.....

"Ara, Teresa knew that if anybody knew about her health condition they will start to treat her with disgust and contempt. And she will lose the perfect girl image in school. And Teresa asked Mary how she could she go through this seeing her best friend suffering like this Mary hugged Teresa

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lightly... comforting her that she will stand with her. They planned not to tell anyone about this. Before returning from the seminars, they visited the doctor who tested her blood samples. The doctor told them that Neesa was in the primary initial stage that's why she didn't get any severe ~~to~~ realize anything wrong. Because AIDS don't have any proper medicine, the doctor gave them antibiotics to improve her immunity."

"No matter what happens, no one is going to know about your health condition. This is my promise." Mary promised ^{to} Neesa.

* seeing such a supportive friend, Neesa felt lucky to her by her side. She hugged Mary. A tear dropped down her cheeks when sister Mary finished.

"Then what happened?" A boy urged. Sister Mary wiped down her tears, continuing her story.

"To be this they began to live happily ~~pretai~~ pretending nothing had gone wrong. They continued to

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Conquer... So achievement... together... until one day...
She when the results ~~for~~^{of} the last exam got
published... Many rushed to check out the results.
Her fingers running through each paper ~~other~~
to find her own ~~score~~ score. She was searching
thoroughly... when her eyes landed on the star mark
~~to~~ on her name. She knew she had made it...
~~with~~ A wide ~~so~~ smile spread across her face, when
she looked up, the wide smile suddenly vanished
into... silence... it was Treasa who scored the
most... in the entire school... just two points ahead
of Mary. A loud cheer caught her attention. ~~Looking~~
Looking back she saw everyone congratulating
Treasa. Like always the winner takes it all...
No one looks at those who get second and third...
She stood at Treasa, ~~staring~~ clenching her
fist. Back in her room Treasa was talking...
nonstop about how the teachers, students cheered for
her, appreciated her while Mary sat on the bed...
looking at the floor with empty eyes...

"~~Compare to you~~" Treasa extended her hand.

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for a shake hand to congratulate her too.
But Mary refused to accept his shakehand.
"Are you going for research after this?"
Mary asked Teesa expecting her to say No.
"Yes, I am planning to." Teesa replied calmly.
Rage undertook Mary. She almost yelled. "You are
the one who said you are not taking R-Research,
then why now?" Mary questioned Teesa.
"I thought it was better to take R-Research".
Teesa's reply didn't convince Mary. No, you are
doing this purposely to beat me. But you
can't keep that in mind. I will show you". Mary stormed
out of the room in anger.

Sister Mary was soon lost in the memories
of her story that she didn't realize she had
stopped telling the story.

"Sister, where are you lost?" "Tell us
what happened next". The voice of the children
took her back to the reality.



"Mary was lost in anger that she didn't realize what she had just done, obsessed to take Treesa down, consumed her thoughts and actions. She did the unforgivable thing, Mary posted a tweet announcing to everyone there was an AIDS student studying with them. At first she didn't reveal the student's name, but in ^{the} worst moment she told everyone her name, the tweet spread like a wild fire, it became the hot news of the whole school. Everybody knew before that Treesa was taking medicine for something. But they didn't know what it was, then now it had all become clear. Everyone knew she was the student diagnosed with 'AIDS', like Treesa expected. Everyone treated her with disgust, they refused to talk to, sit with her, even complained to the principal to expel her from school. Mary realised her mistake but it was little late. Now she don't know what to do, unable to face Treesa. She went back to her own home. Treesa came to see Mary. - At! Even though

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Mary talked to her. The guilt was very big that she didn't have the courage to look into her eyes anymore. Lastly, Preesa told Mary "I know it was you who did all these. I am not mad or angry at you. I only loved you. I don't know what happened between us, but that made you do all these. But don't worry... I am not angry at all." Preesa gently tapped her hands over her shoulders before cooing out.

Mary broke down into tears, ~~jealousy~~ out of jealousy. She did something that can't be unwritten. But Mary made up her mind to sort things out. The next day she rushed to the hostel room to find Preesa. When she opened her door she froze. Preesa was hanging on the rope. Mary's breath caught between her throat. She collapsed on to the floor screaming loudly.

"Because of Mary she lost her one and only true friend." She found a note on the table.



Saying that it was not Mary's fault and she had given up R. Research for her to pursue it. After she saw the note she ~~thought~~ Mary broke down blaming herself for all these. The guilt had taken upon her. She became began to see herself as Theresa's murderer. She screamed all night and day that her parents had to give her sleeping pills everyday. In the end she was taken to the mental hospital to give her the case she deserved. ^{Mary} She backstabbed ^{her} friend ^{who} believed Mary blindly. After ^{Sister} Mary finished the story silence began to take over the air. None of the children said a word. "So what did you learn from this?" Sister Mary asked. "Never break anyone's trust." The children said in a rhythm. "And how should we treat others?" "We should treat others with respect and compassion rather than disgust and contempt." ^{Instead} ^{sister} Mary ^{said to} ^{asked} them.

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~~the things~~ "If he/she has AIDS don't avoid or exclude them they are also like us." "Did you get it?"

"Yes sister." The children said loudly.

"Sorry Anil for breaking your trust give me one more chance." The boy who argued earlier apologized to the girl.

"It's okay, from now on only do what I tell you to do." ~~to it~~ ~~okay for you?~~ ~~ok~~ The girl said with an angry expression.

"Okay." The boy replied. Everyone laughed at their funny talks.

~~The name of Mary was one of the girls name~~ ~~is that your sister?~~ A girl suddenly asked.

"Yes" so what?" sister ~~asked~~.

"In any case that girl is that your sister Mary?" The girl questioned.

Hearing the child's question, Sister Mary's eyes widened. Her breath became short and uneasy, she felt like her heart was ^{going to} sinking into a deep ocean.

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"No way, what are you talking about?
our ^{sweet} Sister can't be that fake cruel friend!"
Another girl interrupted.

"That's right." Everyone agreed to the
girl's response.

They began talking about the story again
and again.

Sister Mary turned to walk the hallway.
Seemed long and empty. She poured down
all her thoughts ~~in~~ in the hallway.

"The guilt will follow you till death, no matter
how hard you tried to erase it. It will always
come back to you. ~~Like~~ Eating you alive."

Sister Mary walked down the stairs murmuring.
Her footsteps echoed through the hallway. ~~Like~~

"To the end, I killed someone!"