



Too Far Away.

Mayer spend the whole night thinking. When she opened her eyes, it was noon already. She tried to remember when did she fell asleep last night. she couldn't. Staying up the whole night, her eyes were puffy. she walked towards mom's room like she ~~was~~ is stepping to ~~towards~~ the as she has finally made her decision.

"Mom, I will take up my brother's position." as those words escaped out from her mouth, she ~~started~~ ~~tears~~ her eyes started to fill. Her mother, got up from her bed, ran towards Mayer and embraced her so tightly. She was crying ~~and~~ happy tears. Mayer tried her best to hold her tears back.

It's been only a week. But Maya felt like it's been ages since her ~~beloved~~ beloved brother passed away. The home has been quite since then. ~~Close~~ Relatives and ~~eight~~ neighbours were there ~~to~~ for ~~Sybil~~ listen to mom's just two days. After that, they ~~the place was~~ off. They must be still making gossips and their own stories about the ~~death~~ sudden suicide of the head of city's ~~largest~~ greatest ~~jewellery~~ textile showroom.

Maya remembered her childhood days. When her brother was the ~~grea~~ biggest supporter of her dreams. Whenever she was practicing new dance ~~and~~ moves he was always there, to watch it ~~a~~ from a distance. Every dance practice ended with the ~~taste~~ ^{taste} of chocolate he ~~bror~~ bought for her. But he was always into business. He helped dad, ~~a~~ in business matters ~~and~~ ever since he was a teenager. Dad saw his future in his son. Little ~~a~~ Maya always said "You two are always talking about ~~business~~ business, business. Can't you just look at how good this girl on the TV is at dancing?" And her



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brother's reply would come fast "Oh, look at yourself, you little dancer, you are always ~~for~~ bragging about dancing too." That would shut her up. Even though her dad was a ~~famous~~ well-known business man, Maya's friends all know how much she hates business. After dad's death, to her brother promised her and mom, that he would keep the family's pride, always. But who ~~then~~ knew, things were going to end up this way.

~~After~~ After brother fell into ~~for~~ that huge trap, every thing was a mess. Maya's family went to a into a deep crisis. They are about to lose everything they ~~had~~ ^{have}. Maya knows how much her brother tried, to ~~was~~ make it all back to normal again,

but she didn't ~~then~~ know he would give up so easily like that. She remembered him telling her ~~that~~ that she didn't know that his ~~a~~ life long dream would make him this weak. She tried her best to keep him strong. But, it wasn't worth it.

"Maua, my beloved daughter, if you don't do this now, there's no reason for us to live. I know how much you hate this thing. ~~but~~ But, your mother is begging you... Don't make your ~~a~~ dad's dreams ~~so~~ ~~unfulfilled~~ perish." Those words were echoing in her mind the whole time. Now that she ~~is~~ has made her decision she felt a bit of relief.

The day to sign as the head bread of it was her first day as a business head. While going to the show-room, she looked at her old dance school through the window glass. A bunch of memories flashed through her mind. Practising in the morning and at night, little ~~was~~ maua was worn out. But it was always exciting. ~~Even~~ late night ~~dance~~ practices with friends, was the most fun part. She has always dreamed about being



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a popular dancer and she has ~~also~~ only dreamed about that too. Nothing else other than dance came to her mind whenever she was thinking about ^{what} ~~how~~ would her future world look like.

The praise praises from ~~teach~~ teachers were always everyday she ~~remember~~ ^{getting} thought that she is closer towards her dream.

Now, she's reached the strangest place for her, the show room. Even though she's been here couple times, this place is still ~~so~~ very unfamiliar. She was ~~at~~ always bored here. She couldn't find anything interesting in this whole building. "Come back to your senses Maya, stop dwelling on your childhood". ~~The~~ ^{Some thing} a voice from somewhere took her back to

the reality. "Madam, you know, right? we're in the middle of that issue. The first thing you ~~got~~ got to do is clear that up. He was almost there, but --" The assistant director ~~has~~ paused. "well, I know, you can tell me more about this issue." Maya said, as know she know, where she is at, and what she needs to do. ~~For~~

Life now seems clearer than ever for ~~in~~ Maya. The colorful and bright future she dreamed of still must be ~~too~~ too far. The ~~issues~~ ~~at~~ Things are too overwhelming, ~~at~~ and completely unfamiliar. She only knows one thing, no matter when this will end or where ~~does~~ ^{will} this take her to. She needs to move now. She needs to take the next step forward. ~~to~~ even if that's the only clear she was going into the unknown, making herself believe that the future is still far ahead.