

THE HOUSE ON HOPE STREET

Dracy was walking through the streets as usual. Her handbag containing the round flask of coffee and earpods was draped over her shoulder.

The street was admirably peaceful. After walking for awhile, she sat on the bench ^{near} the path.

Opening her bottle she drank some of her coffee and ate the balance sandwich. Once she finished eating she threw the sandwich paper to the nearby dustbin.

She leaned on the bench as she placed her earpods on her ears with her favourite music on. She looked up, towards the clouds filled with glimpses of redness.

The music on her ears, the lofistic atmosphere around... everything took her into a land of optimism. The redness of cloud started to spread around and slowly it started to fade, giving way to the darkness of night.

Dracy stood from the bench and began her strides. By each time passing the

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street became awfully silent. This silence she liked it, even tho there are some faint sounds of fear ^{ringing} in her eyes ears. After a ten minutes she stood near a house. A house which low-key feels like a two-storey building. Infront of the house, a lady in her late 40's sat on the chair. Once dracy step into the house the ladies eye's shined and a heave of relief was blown.

"Your jogging is getting a bit longer these days" The lady said with chuckle. A "Is there any calls from the her" Dracy asked to the lady completely ignoring her question. "No" Lady told. "Better not. It's better if she isn't calling. It could give me a hope to look for her, Mom" Dracy said with an emotionless face. "I've kept the breakfast dinner on table. Eat it before you go".

Mom said to Dracy. Dracy went away without answering her mother. She dragged herself along the stairs. Opening her room she went to her bed throwing the handbag to the table and

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laid there.

She was facing the ceiling. She was going through the peculiar design of the ceiling. Her eyes darted towards a photo frame hanged on the corner of her room. It was a photo of a family. They seem to be really happy. A man and woman affectionately hugging their two daughters. Seeing it, her eyes started to tear up. A lone drop of tear made its way to the cheeks.

"Daisy, I miss you so freaking much." Dracy said to herself and closed her eyes tighter preventing the other tear drops from falling. But it caused an overflow.

Slowly and smoothly she drifted to slumber. A deep one. In the slumber she heard giggles of girls coming towards her. "Dracy give me the ball!" "No, never. If you want it then give me that" little dracy said pointing towards the small aerophone in daisy's hand. "How can I give it? It is my only possession." Daisy ~~was~~ winced.

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Seeing her twin sister making cute crying face dracy giggled and gave the ball which was in her ~~posist~~ possession. Daisy took it ~~now~~ with almost ~~es~~ ecstasy. "Thankyou Dracy. I can't give you my plane! But wait, let me get you the icecream I kept in the fridge" The girl yelled and ran towards house and came back with a bowl full of icecream. They ate the icecream with a haemony and the air filled with their happy giggles. "I can't Dracy! I just can't" Daisy said while hugging her twin sister. "No! you can. If not you, then who is going to make it happen." Daisy ^{Dracy} said confronting ~~Drac~~ Daisy who was a crying mess. "This is going to end ~~in~~ tragically. I never thought something like this would happen. What will mom and dad say when they come to know this? Will they ~~ss~~ scold me because I haven't told them about it?" Daisy said breaking the hug and looking ~~to~~ in her eyes with hops. "Don't over judge the

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situation. After all they are our parents, right?"

"You are never going to do this!"

Daisy said while eyes are red with anger.

"But who are you to say that?" Daisy spat back.

"I'm your sister. Even tho I'm 2 minutes older

than you, whatever may it I am the oldest.

So you listen to me. You are never going to

let anyone hurt your heart." Daisy said back

making Daisy angrier. "Just because you came

through breakup doesn't mean, everybody's life

would be like that." This pulled the last string

calmness of Daisy and she Daisy so had across

her face. Daisy stood there keeping ~~an~~ hand on

her stinging face. Her ~~p~~ Their parents get it onto

the scene and ordered ^{Daisy} them to leave the room.

She left with hurtful feeling.

"I'm sorry Daisy," Daisy said

hugging her sister whose back is facing her.

"It's okay. I'm sorry, I never intended to ~~to~~ put

that topic. It just came on slipped out of my

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tongue. "It's okay. I get it." An awkward silence take over them. Dracy was the first one to break it. "My feelings towards him is genuine. If he ~~was~~ is not intended to give it back, I'd leave. Don't worry." Dracy smiled. Daisy too. "Let's not fight like this anymore. It is kind of scary. Let's not make our parents ~~are~~ worry." Daisy nodded at Dracy's statement. "I promise you, I'll never make ~~our~~ parent anyone worry neither you nor our parents." Dracy hugged Daisy.

"Dracy, daughter have you seen Daisy?" Mom asked Dracy, pricking. "No. She came back before me, Doesn't she came back?" Dracy asked with tint of fear. "No. She - She isn't here." Dracy was taken aback by this information.

"Dracy stay with mom. Let me check her on the station." Their dad told as he put on his coat.

"No dad let me come with you. You alone can't make things move. I'll come with you." Dracy said making her dad groan in frustration and

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went out. Both the father - daughter searched everywhere. But to no avail. They never found Daisy. "What if she is in Bus stop? Let me check there too" Dad told Tracy and stoded towards the bustop. ~~As he was~~ Tracy was standing on the other side of the road while her dad was attempting to cross the road. In the hurriess of finding his daughter, he failed to notice a van coming straight towards him with a greate speed. Before father could cross the road, and driver could stop the break. The van rode over Tracy's dad.

"DADDD!!!!!!" Tracy got up from her bed with petrified expression all over her face. She was panting heavily, sweat beads was forming on her face. She got up and took jug and drank water like a thirsty person. Once she finished it, she started coming to her normal sense. "It was a ~~over~~ dream. Yeah! A dream" she reassured herself.

After washing herself she went

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downstairs to fetch some water. But before going to the kitchen she got a glimpse of her mother sitting on the chair in front of her house.

"Why are you "Mom..." she called out softly.

"It's late. She isn't going to come. Please get inside" Dracy said holding her mother's hand.

"No Dracy. Maybe she'd come. What if she come once we enter the house completely? Who will let her in?" Mom said with concerning voice.

From the time she lost her daughter and husband, mother's condition is like this.

Sometimes she'll act normally but the next time she'll become impatient and look out for her

daughter who is long gone. "Mom... If she come she'll ring the calling bell." Don't stress yourself

Let's eat something" Dracy told holding her

mother's hand once more. But what caught her eyes is the ^{dryness} shine on her mother's eyes. It was longing

for hope. A hope to see her daughter again.

A hope to hug her husband again and alive.

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She felt like crying. But she hold back. Making her mother sit on the chair she took seat right beside her. She then feed place served the dishes which her mother made for her, to her mother. Her mother started to take it slowly. But all the time, her eyes fixated on Deacy's eyes.

"What is it mom?" Deacy asked. "Yours eyes were also alike. Your's and Daisy's" Mom said Deacy sat there and fed her mother. "It's finished. now lets go to the bed" Deacy said and took her mom into her room. And tugged her in.

"Her eyes are like mine....." Deacy repeated her mothers words and chuckled as she leaned ~~one more~~ more to the balcony. It was at this like situation when Daisy told sorry to her. The same place. The same person. For some minutes she stayed in the position hoping her sister to come and hug her from back. For her sister to say sorry for making her wait these much time. But nobody came, once more their hopes were shattered.

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She came back to her room.

She isn't in a mood to get back into sleep.

Because she is afraid of the dreams coming back again. She didn't want that.

Even tho she knew Daisy has gone and will never come back. She had living persistence in her mind that she'll come back.

Daisy will come back to see her sister and mother. She took her water jug and gulped a mouth of water. At that time her eyes landed on the Daisy flower she kept on the table pot.

She went towards it and patted it affectionately and pour some water into it. By the time her eye lids started to get heavy, she slept without her knowing. But this sleep was rather peaceful than the other one.

Sunrays hit her on face as she was laying on the side of the bed, placing her ^{head} hand on the her hand. She heaved a

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frustrating right ~~as~~, because she was late to wake up. Now things is gonna change. She hurried everything and went to her job place swiftly. Yet another tiring day.

She came back to her house hoping to go for a walk. But the thing which welcomed her into her house was not her mother. Nobody. There was a quite little crowd in front of her house. She came moved through them and reached herself to the house. Inside her house her mother was in a crying mess holding a paper.

Darcy moved towards her mother. There was a ^{of clouds} fear hanging on top of her head. Her mother's cry cries remind her the day her dad left the world. Seeing darcy, mom reached out her hands and hugged her.

"What happened mom? Why - Why are you crying?" Darcy asked maintaining her composure as much as she can. "Da - Dai - Darcy". Her mother stammered. Hearing her name Darcy

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hoped nothing bad to hear. "What a it?
Did she call?" "No-oo-o... This letter was sent
from ~~her~~ the place where she stayed. You should look
into it." Mom said giving her the letter.

Darcy took the letter with her
shivering hand. It wriitten "Mrs. Daisy Black was
staying in our apartment for the couple of years.
~~But~~ And she've given us your address. But now
she is no more. She caught up with an accident
previous week and nobody could save her. I hope
peacefull ~~she~~ she get a peacefull afterlife...."

upon reading this much itself
Darcy's head started spinning. She somehow managed
to enter her room. She closed her room and
leaned back to of the door. She cried her
heart out. She wasn't expecting this. Even
the Daisy was never with her. She hoped she'd
survive alone, somewhere safe and find her
peace in there. But nothing happened.

Atmosphere started to fill with

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checking silence. Daisies she kept on her
table top dried completely. Her house, her mother
herself was in the hope to see Daisy coming
back. But nothing happened. Everything, All
of their hopes was vanished to the thin air.
The house was no more in the blooming
peace of hope. Not anymore.

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