



Item Code: 951

Participant Code: 101

Subject : Here to where

Title : THE DIVINE HAPPINESS

The sky was cloudy. The wind was harsh and had no compassion to mankind. The trees were shaking and were losing their branches.

A fisherman who was living in an old hut came near the seashore, sat down and he began to weep. Tears of plight rolled down his cheeks while drops of curse rolled down his forehead.

It was 16th August 2018. The God's Own Country 'Kerala' was under the water.. Fishermen couldn't go to the sea as the sea was roaring at them.

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The poor old fisherman, Dimitri, returned to his hut. His two daughters ran to him, "Appa, we need food", they cried. He ~~is~~ didn't know what to do. Sea was their food! But the floods didn't allow them to go to the sea.

His wife called out to him saying, "We don't have rice left, we need to do something. Or else we would die of hunger."

Dimitri was a poor fisherman who was living along the coastal regions in Kerala. He didn't have a mobile phone or a television in his house. There were no other appliances or furniture. To sum up, they had no relation or communication to the outside world. There were no other houses or ~~near~~ near his house. His daughters had no other friends than the partially alive fishes he caught!

Hearing the situation of the so-called kitchen of their hut, Dimitri was deeply terrified. He didn't know how to find a means to feed his family



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..... He couldn't go ^{to} the sea, he couldn't go to find food for his family. The sea could anytime swallow his small - heavenly house and family. What could he do!

..... As he was not having a mobile phone or a T.V, he couldn't even know about the relief camps or the helpline numbers. The sea was getting closer to embrace his poor family. He wanted to find some money and food.....

..... He turned to his wife, "What should we do? How to get out of this dilemma? What about moving to the city and getting shelter in any compassionate person's house?" His wife, with full of self respect and dignity responded, "No!" She never wanted to depend on someone even

if they had to die of starvation. The straight
"no" made Dimitri even more depressed.

What else could he do! His wife asked him to find some money and to move to the city with the family.

Finding money was so tough! At last, he saw the last ray of hope in STEALING. He never told about his plan to anyone. He decided to steal from a rich house in the city at night.

There was no other way he could help his poor family.

At midnight, after all the hungry eyes in his hut closed, two tensed and hungry eyes remained opened. Dimitri woke up with a question in his mind, "HERE TO WHERE?" Where was he going to go? To the city! But where in the city? To Sherlock's house. He once tried to hit my daughter with his car. Such questions and answers came up to



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his mind simultaneously. He stood up, and walked outwards. Without the knowledge of his poor-hungry family, he set out to Sherlock's house.

Sherlock was a rich man in the Betrocity of Kerala. He lived in Dubai and used to come to his house in Kerala only ~~on~~ ^{during} vacations.

Dimitri was unaware of the fact that Sherlock was at Dubai on the day when he was planning to get into his house. But still Dimitri kept a ray of hope in his heart.

He ambled to Sherlock's house, gazed the surroundings, and cautiously jumped the fence. Ensuring the absence of a four-legged guardians, the poor

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helpless fisherman walked towards the ^{rich-}big house. A magnificent banyan tree provided more darkness to the scene. Dimitri managed to find a piece of string under the tree with which he opened the polished, expensive door of the house. As soon as he opened the house, he realised that the house was not alive at the moment. He stepped into the house. His bare feet felt the cool of the shiny tiles. Wherever he looked, he could find an electrical appliances. He had never seen such appliances and such a house in his entire life.

"How could people live here?" This house looked like an international airport about which his daughter had described to him a few weeks ago when she used to go to school. But now the schools are also closed, Dimitri said in his mind.

Now it was time for doing his duty right there. He went straight to a cupboard, opened it. ~~and he~~



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Astonished! He found some gold and money. He took a few notes and some gold and decided to leave the house before someone notices him. He cautiously got out of the courtyard and ran home.

He ran towards the seashore and dug a hole and hid kept the money and gold there and went straight to his hut and slept with hungry - tensed, stomach and heart.

The next morning, he ~~raised~~^{rose} up with new dreams. But he couldn't say about the robbery to his wife but wanted to give her the money. So he made another plan.

"I've got a job in the city for

a day and I expect to get paid in the evening."

His wife's eyes glazed and she enquired about the job. Without explaining, he went outside of the hut. His hungry wife with a happy heart looked at him through the single window in their hut and smiled at a photograph of Dimitri which was placed on the wall.

Dimitri came out of the house and decided to go to the house of Sherlock and ensure that no one has detected the robbery and then come back, dig the money and give it to his wife. He went to Sherlock's rich - wealthy house and sighed. None was there! He felt relieved.

After roaming around in the flooded city for sometime, he decided to go back to his paradise. He bought some rice with ~~the~~ ^{some} money which he didn't keep in the hole and ambled towards his house.



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As soon as he reached near his house, he was ASTONISHED! There was no sight of the hut. The sea had swallowed the house. No hut, No hole, No money, No wife, No daughters! The cruelty of the sea ~~took~~ took all of them. He threw the rice into the sea and began to cry out loud for his wife and daughters. No one responded.

He had nowhere to go. He had no one other than his family. He had a concerning question in his mind, "HERE TO WHERE?"

At last he decided to go to the city and apologize to Sherlock's neighbour. He had done this for his family and now his family is no more. Then

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~~What~~ what will he do! He wanted to write
with them atleast in heavens. So, he decided
to confess.

He walked with long steps to
Sherlock's house. His neighbour would inform
him if I tell him", Dimitri said to himself.
When he reached Sherlock's house, he was
ASTONISHED | A car was parked over
there. He went into the house with great
doubt and depression.

ASTONISHED AND SURPRISED | His
wife and daughters were sitting in Sherlock's
house. ~~His~~ Dimitri's eyes were filled with
tears and he delightfully ran to his beloved
family. "Appa", his daughters ran to him
and hugged him.

He looked at Sherlock with guilt
but Sherlock seemed as if he had no
knowledge about the robbery. Dimitri
abstained himself from revealing the
truth.



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Sherlock started, "Dimitri, your wife and children were running towards Betrocity while we were returning from the airport to our house." "Now ~~we~~ we are on leave", he said. "You can stay here till your house is back to normal condition, I'll reconstruct it, I know you may be having a grudge on me for accidentally trying to hit your daughter with my car. It was by mistake, please forgive me. Now you all go and freshup. You can consider this as your own house. Don't worry!" Sherlock said.

Dimitri felt sorry for what he had done but where could he go from here if they accuse him after revealing the truth. He wanted his family to be safe. So he didn't part the

veils of the truth. "HERE TO WHERE?" made ^{made} him suffocated.

During bed-time, Dimitri's family was offered a room and they had already had dinner. The family slept on a mattress for the first time. They felt so comfortable and secure so that they slept as soon as they touched the bed.

But two guilty eyes remained open. ^{Those eyes} ~~He~~ saw the light in the drawing room. Undoubtedly, Dimitri went to the drawing room, creeping, without awaking his family. He decided to confess before Sherlock and his wife who were both sitting on the drawing room.

Dimitri presented himself before Sherlock. And he said, "I want to say something important to you." Before that I'll say something", said Sherlock. Sherlock pointed to a CCTV camera



... fixed in their house and explained the whole incident which Dimitri was about to say. Dimitri, STARTLED, looked at Sherlock without uttering a word.

"Actually, it was fox catching you that I and my wife came from Dubai. But when I saw your wife and children suffering, I understood your feelings. I am not a heavy-hearted person. I too had sufferings in my life. How can I let a person suffer when I have enough resources to help him. ^{I will surely build you a new home} Sherlock said without even taking a pause. Dimitri's eyes filled with tears. His tears expressed his gratitude to Sherlock. Dimitri turned around and went to his room. He slept peacefully after a long time.

Sherlock's wife, after Dimitri entered the room, said, "Did you ask him about the gold. ~~It~~ ^{Those were} ~~that~~ my ornaments.

Sherlock turned to his wife and said, "If we don't allow them to live in our house, where will they go from here? Where? ^{with his and} wife, 2 daughters, where will he go? Here to where!

This question made Sherlock's wife guilty for what she said. "She shouldn't have said that", she thought. While going to sleep, she too had a great concerning question for Dimitri's family, "HERE TO WHERE?"

Dimitri had a divine happiness and respect towards Sherlock. Sherlock's happiness was divine as he could help a needy person. The nature was having a divine happiness for one of its creatures was helping the other.



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The sky became clear. The wind became gentle. The sun did arise. The floods came down. The great concerning question was finally answered, due to Sherlock's good heart. The family ^{will get} ~~got~~ a place ~~now~~ to go.

* ————— *

The sky became clear. The wind
 became gentle. The sun did come, the
 clouds came down. The great answer-
 ing question was finally answered.
 due to Shrek's good deed - the family
 got a place to go.