



THE RIGHT DESTINATION

Cold breeze meddled with her wet hair, causing her to shiver a little. Sleep was trying to take over but her eyes were fighting back, considering the fact the bus she was travelling in, was about to reach its destination. After what felt like 10 minutes, her mind couldn't register the voices around her, the endless talks of people and the screeching sound of the bus engine, everything seemed to fade away and the tiny bit of strength she had, which she has been using to hold back her eyes from closing, got washed out with the immensity of her fatigue. Just like that, she drifted off from the reality.

"Help".... "Help". Elisa screamed on the top of her lungs while running as fast as she could through the darkness. There was no sign of light yet she could feel the black-hooded figure following her. Furious waves started hitting the

shore and that's when she realised that she was running through a sea shore. But before she could fathom what was happening to her, a huge ~~big~~ wave that could touch the bottom of the cloud captured her in its salted warmth.

As the bus came to a sudden halt, Elisa jolt awake and quickly grabbed the headrest of the seat in front of ~~the~~ her to prevent herself from falling off the seat. She looked around and look in her surrounding with fear etched in her face and sweat dripping from forehead. She released a sigh of relief after ~~see~~ realising that it ^{was} just a dream and sparing no other minute, she started panicking for missing her stop.

Elisa was never a morning person, infact she hated mornings as much as a 12th grader ~~hated~~ hates physics and maths. That day, she was supposed to get off the bus in a different destination. But apparently, unknowingly for Elisa and knowingly for her destiny she reached a different destination.

She got off the bus while giving a stern glower to the bus conductor for not waking her up even if she had told him a million times to do so. That place seemed familiar yet new to her in an odd way and with a thousands of thoughts wandering in her mind, she started walking towards a narrow pathway. The plans for her day were ruined anyway so she chose to help herself with a little adventure because that place looked so calmly beautiful and to let it go without exploring felt like a loss.



She walked for almost 15 minutes until she spotted a gate with a huge board above it which said "Shanth Bhavan". Without a second thought she opened the gate and was surprised to see that its not locked and there were no securities around. She walked ~~and~~ in towards a building which looked like a vintage home with a ~~wide~~ an 'O' shaped mouth, 'cause the beauty of that building and surrounding didn't help to calm her excitement.

She reached the threshold and was surprised to see the doors unlocked, even if there was an ounce of fear in her mind, she soon covered it up with her curiosity. She stepped inside and suddenly took ~~the~~ a step back whe she spotted someone on the right side. Now This time she was actually terrified.

That person came to the threshold with a warm smile on his face and bowed his head a little.

He looked like he was in his mid 40s and was exceptionally taller than Elisa. He dressed so simple and was partially bald.

Elisa gave a shy smile and bowed back, not knowing what to do or ask next.

"Are you here for consultation or visit?" That person asked still with that smile.

"Consultation?" Elisa furrowed her eyebrows.

"I'm sorry, I actually didn't know what this place is. I am kind of lost and thought of just exploring the area. I'm really sorry for disturbing you" she clarified her situation.

"Oh, that's fine. This is actually an ayurvedic therapy centre and today is ~~actually~~ an off-day for consultations." He ~~as~~ replied.

"Oh I see, then why is there no board over the entrance except the name 'Shanti Bhavan'?" she asked her confusion.

"That's because this is my house and the main ~~ex~~ entrance to the centre is through the backside of my house." Still with the same smile he cleared all her doubts.

"That's cool. I really liked this place and everything was unlocked, I thought it's abandoned or something I really am sorry for sneaking." she ~~q~~ apologised to that gentleman.



"I completely understand your curiosity and it really fine.. If you would like, then please come inside and have a cup of tea. You said you are lost, maybe I could help." He answered her.

"Uhm.... yeah sure. Thankyou very much" she stepped inside the house and got seated in a wooden flat swing, that's when realized that that haven't shared their names yet.

"My name is Elisa by the way" she said. "oh that's a pretty name, mine is Gochua" she said ~~with a nod~~ and and she nodded even if that name felt ~~strange~~ weird. He walked inside and came back in 5 minutes with a tray of 2 cups.

"Its ginger tea, have this." he gave her a cup and got himself one before sitting on the wooden stool across from the swing.

On the swing, she was just sitting and not swinging cause she thought it'd be rude to do so. She sipped the delicious tea and felt it felt like a warm hug.

"So what do you do?" He suddenly asked.

- "I work in the Google, in the advertising department."

- "Wow, you must have been working hard all your life for this"

- "Yeah! Absolutely yes! It was my ultimate dream to work in google!"

- "Ultimate dream?"

- "Yes! My life goal!"

- "Oh! So you're saying you attained your ultimate dream and your life goal!"

- "Yeah, thats exactly what I'm saying."

- "So, whats next?"

- "What next, I'll live a good life!"

- "And die eventually, thats all?"

- "No, I mean yeah we all die eventually but its not what I mean...."

- "Elisa, I think you ~~you~~ are not actually lost in way but life."

- "What do you mean?"

- "Everyone in this world has the same life goal.
* To find happiness, to be happy. whatever we do in our life, we want want ourselves to be happy at the end of it."



Elisa ~~to~~ was confused yet a lot curious ~~of~~ about what Grochuo was talking about so she listened carefully to what he said.

"When you make a mere job or achievement your life goal or your ultimate dream ~~st~~ you are doing injustice to yourself. Getting a job is just a part of your survival in this world. But a ~~dea~~ dream should be ~~be~~ about living your life. There's nothing called an ultimate dreams. Elisa. The ultimate end is ~~just~~ only death and not your dream." He said softly.

"I'm speechless sir, I didn't realise..." she went silent.

"It's fine Elisa, Every life stories might have a happy ending just like how all the eleven months have atleast 30 days. But there are certain stories that ends up like a february, confusing and incomplete. Our duty is just to not let our life be incomplete without a trace of happiness.

~~the~~ We should never be stuck at a 'Here' with a question in mind 'to where'. Even the february is incomplete, its still the month of love and just like that even our incomplete stories can say ^{about} a lot of completed dreams."

"Sir, who are you....?" She asked with glistening tears in her doe eyes.

"Just a ~~p~~ Just another being Elisa, who is trying to do everything I wish to, in the span of life I have. Its simple when you live like this, with the flow of your destiny and dreams without the confusion of what to do next. We always seem to ~~to~~ decide our destination. We always know from where we have to go, to where we have be. But ~~some~~ sometimes ~~it~~ its essential to skip that ~~that~~ thought and let go of your decided destination." Crochuo said.

"Everything you're saying is making sense to me in the ~~at~~ least expected way, sir" Elisa sobbed.

"You'll learn more with your own life experiences Elisa, just keep one thing in your mind, don't ever think ~~of~~ or be confused about ~~who~~ where you should go from here, where you should go from your present to be in your future. ~~It~~ It'll come to you, All you have to do is, to go with the flow and

follow your never ending dreams" Crochua led her through the threshold. ~~as~~ it. And always remember

"Experience and express all your feelings before you expire" Crochuo gave her all his blessings and send her to the right path of life. Elisa walked out of the house, realising with a smile that, this after all was not a wrong destination.