

**The Clay Egg**

Authored by Mrs Gargi Bhattach...

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# THE CLAY EGG

Gargi Bhattacharya

I owe this book to my sister-in-law Olivia Sheridan  
for her inspiration to write in english .



Lovingly to *all the little ones...*

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Contact Details --- [TeaTree25@outlook.com](mailto:TeaTree25@outlook.com)

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# Story Board 1

# THE NEST

Sweet little Ruskin was a cute boy with attractive golden hair and sparkling blue eyes. His entire body radiated a greenish light. Ruskin loved to travel. He went around the sun, moon, stars and mountains grabbing his mother's hands tightly with his little fingers.

One day Ruskin, also called Russ, went alone to the bank of the river at the break of dawn. He found a fish house there. He

quickly befriended all fishes, some bigger than him. A small fish called Tura Tura promised to take Russ to his fish house deep under the river.

The next day was particularly cold. The wind was piercing his tiny body as if it was made of hundreds of tiny needles. Russ was not in a mood to go out. But, he had an appointment with Tura Tura at the river bank. He called Tura Tura on his mobile.

Oh yes! Did I tell you that Tura's mobile was made of seashells? The special glittering mobile worked under water

too! The mobile was wet to touch – but its ringtone had the sound of waves!

Russ expressed his inability to meet Turs (short for Tura Tura). But, Turs insisted that Russ must visit that day! Outside, it was pouring! How would Russ keep his appointment in this rain! Turs did not get wet in the rain, but what about Russ?

Then Turs gave a strange proposal to Russ. He asked Russ to go under the bathroom shower and to wait for a special magic to happen! The moment Russ went under the shower, he was pulled into the water by a blue-green

fish like Turs. Through the water he took Russ to a spring, then into the river! Red, blue, green, golden and many more colourful fishes were all around, working hard like Russ's father! Some of them were playing too! Turs was also busy with his mobile talking to someone!

Russ saw many shells in Turs's drawing room. They were flying and changing places among themselves! One was particularly amazing and Russ could not take his eyes off it! On another side, Russ saw a fish conference going on. Turs told him that it was an important

meeting. A mermaid was their queen. She had made an octopus cake for all the attendees of the meeting. Water-grapes were used to decorate the cake. They looked like silver corns! Turs told Russ that they grew only under water. Russ tasted one of these water-grapes. They were excellent to taste!

His mind was instantly filled with joy! He wanted more of these water-grapes. Turs stopped him. Turs told Russ that he could transform into a fish if he had more of them!

“So what? I have a strong desire to be a fish! I could stay in this paradise. No school, no homework! Oh, why does Turs not understand this?” Russ thought. Suddenly, he saw his Grandpa coming towards him. Grandpa was chatting with Turs. His grandpa was a knowledgeable person. Russ had heard that Grandpa had gone to heaven after his death. “How did he come here? People have the tendency to spread rumours, without having an inkling of truth!” Russ thought. “People say that our earth is amazing. But, is this not a much better place?” he thought.

Grandpa cuddled Russ lovingly for a long time. Russ felt happy and calm. But he refused to share his mobile number. "My mobile number does not work in your world," Grandpa said. "But, I do talk to Turs over the mobile!" Russ protested. "Yes, because Turs is a fish and I am from a different world where human beings cannot come," Grandpa explained with a loving smile and a tad sad tone.

"How did I come then?" Russ asked. "You are special, my boy! Your body radiates a greenish light. So you can. But

not others," informed Grandpa with a pat on Russ's back.

Russ carefully listened to Grandpa's stories. Turs told him that Grandpa powered all the equipment in the fish world using the electricity generated from Sting Ray's whip-like tail. Russ was enthralled by all these stories. Then Grandpa took leave and went back to work.

Then came a shark! Russ was afraid. Turs told him to examine the shark's teeth. Russ was too afraid to try. But on Turs's insistence, he tried and was pleasantly surprised. The shark's teeth were large ice-creams! They also tasted like vanilla

ice-cream! Russ could not hide his excitement. "People are so foolish to fear sharks! Shark's teeth are ice-creams!" he gushed. "The shark's voice is also like that of Mickey Mouse! No one would figure out that he is so big by listening to his voice alone," he exclaimed.

Russ was enjoying his stay in this magical world. But Turs told that Russ had to return before dusk. Otherwise, his body would start to melt. So Russ had to leave. Turs saw Russ off on a boat. But the sailor was scolding Russ for running away from home without informing the elders. Russ did not like this at all!

Finally, when he reached the land, his mother and granny took him away and started kissing him all over! They were cuddling him, but at the same time scolding him too! But, when he informed them about Grandpa, they were all happy and quiet. They started enquiring about Grandpa. "Fishes are all amazing, the sharks are friendly, but the sailor is bad. He scolded me," he said. "Why do human beings do this to fellow human beings?" Russ enquired. But his granny intervened and said, "You are not yet old enough to understand that, my boy!" She put him to sleep on a comfortable bed with flower petals everywhere,



submerging the room with a nice fragrance. Perhaps, those were roses or some other sweet smelling flower.

Somebody called out, "It's chloroform."

On opening his eyes, Russ realized that he was on a hospital bed lying beside a woman. Probably, it was his mother. Her smell was familiar. Somebody came and garlanded him with a locket and said, "Today, you are christened Maria." His parents had thought he would be born a baby boy and had thought of naming him Ruskin. The baby turned out to be a girl, and so today Maria was born. Maria

was seeing the world for the first time and noticed that this world was unlike Russ's house or Turs's world.

## IN THE MEADOWS

Maria was nicknamed Sparrow.

Little Sparrow wanted to be a scientist like her Grandpa. She had a little room in the backyard of her house that she had converted into a laboratory.

The lab was filled with many equipments and chemicals that she used as raw materials for her research.

Sparrow would spend a lot of time in the laboratory. Every evening she would try to find solutions for the world's many problems by mixing and grinding powders and solutions.

One day, trees and birds were singing a chorus for Sparrow.

Golden sunlight was dripping from the old, wooden window-sill. One by one, the golden drops were vanishing behind the big oak branches.

Sparrow was a gifted child.

One day she invented a medicine for curing cancer.

A single dose of the drug when administered could cure a person with cancer. It affected the sick oncogene and cleaned up all the impurities there.

Sparrow's house was in a remote area because her father was a mining engineer and her mother was a nurse. The mansion was old and was beautifully carved with lots of space around it. In the living room, there was a big red table in which little Sparrow used to sit and write her theories.

One day she found a fairy sitting there who offered her a cake, specially baked with sweet potatoes and carrots. Sparrow was fond of spinach and ice-cream but did not like carrots. But the fairy offered her carrots as well and called them carols. On the fairy's request, she took a handful of carols. She found them tasty.

Sparrow liked them so much that she requested the fairy to get them for her daily. She used to eagerly wait for her portion of carols every night. When everyone fell asleep, she and the fairy whose name was Tatum would roam through the hills and cliffs. Tatum

would also give Sparrow many exotic ideas and solutions.

Tatum was the source of her cancer cure formula too.

Sparrow's father, whom she addressed as Paa, helped her publish the invention in international journals. Soon, she became a celebrity.

"Oh! Little Sparrow, now that you are a well-known face, promise that you will not forget me," Tatum said in a soft voice.

"No, no, how could I? You are the real person behind the invention!" Sparrow cried.

"I want to thank you and will always be grateful to you. Friends are forever," Sparrow said excitedly. Tatum looked happy. She took Sparrow to Saturn. They crossed Saturn's rings with ease and entered a palace made of pancakes. Tatum was herself made of pudding.

Sparrow was so excited to see the palace that she could not wait to enter it. The palace was huge! But there was no water. Saturnites drank honey instead of water.

The honey was made of cherries and berries and had magical properties.

Sparrow took a sip and tasted it. They spent the night in the planet. At dawn, they came back to the hilltop. Sparrow came back to her den from the hill.

"My dear friend Sparrow, why don't you take some honey for your mother," Tatum suggested.

"Sure, I will," said Sparrow. She took some honey from Tatum's finger and brought that back into their kitchen at home.

Her mother was preparing breakfast and was busy. She had no idea about her daughter's adventures.

"Mama, look what I have brought for you from Saturn!" said Sparrow.

Her mother was surprised to see the special honey but could not find the reason for a Saturnite to take Sparrow to their planet. After a lengthy discussion, Sparrow's mother agreed that Sparrow had indeed visited the planet. She agreed that it was not Sparrow's dream.

The honey was delicious. It could cure all ailments, from diabetes to common flu.

Sparrow wanted to bring all exotic things from Saturn, one after another. Saturn was full of various types of algae that could help in curing obesity and stunted growth alike.

Her mother was spellbound. She told Sparrow's father about these exotic things. Paa was happy for his daughter and her journey. He hoped that Sparrow could fulfill all her wishes.

Saturn had its own share of problems. People from Earth used to visit it, especially astronauts, and dumped radioactive wastes. Slowly, it turned into a poisonous place. Owing to her extensive travels to Saturn, Sparrow contracted a rare form of leukemia.

Alas! Poor Sparrow! Chemotherapy and radiotherapy failed.

She cried all day. Her small stature and her disease made her look like an old, rotten rope waiting to snap.

Her mother was very worried. As a nurse, she administered the medicine

invented by Sparrow. Even though all the findings and research about this medicine had been published in medical journals, it was waiting for approval from regulatory bodies in most countries. As Sparrow had tried all the conventional treatments without any success, her mother decided to use it as a last option.

And lo! Within weeks Sparrow was completely cured! No abnormalities were found in her body, her blood cells were okay even after extensive examinations and no further malignancies were detected!

She started singing like a doll again!

She was joyful, at the same time tearful, about the overwhelming response to her medicine!

Sparrow was now the same old little angel again!

She started looking for Tatum again. "Where is Tatum?" she wondered.

She soon discovered that Tatum had dissolved into the ocean of milk that one had to cross while going to Saturn.

Sparrow was conferred with the Nobel Prize in medicine for inventing a magic drug for cancer. Sparrow and her family were overjoyed!

She soon started working on her next project. Her next project was to build a special kind of human being that lived on Earth but had a body made of pudding like Tatum's.

Tatum had dissolved into the ocean of milk. Tatum was never able to bear the heat of the Earth. Sparrow now wanted to coat these special friends with a special drug so that they never melted or

lost their immunity and human beings could also switch to a pudding body, if they wanted.





# CRAWLING ADVENTURE

Lately, Sparrow had been spending her time in the lab working on a new medicine. She had changed her plans. She had started focusing on another project. She had dropped the idea of building a pudding-like body. She now wanted to be a spider girl like Spiderman.

An inappropriate situation for a man is at times right for a spider. A spider can climb the wall and the roof with ease. Sparrow wants to do the same. A spider captures its prey with eight legs and hangs it in the sky in a cobweb when needed. Sparrow would also like to be able to do that.

Sparrow had lost her parents recently. So sad, indeed! They died in a blast near a diamond mine.

Sparrow thought that if they had the ability like spiders to climb up high then they could have been saved.

That made her start researching on the matter.

She slept and played during the day and prepared mixtures and medicines at night that could provide her with the abilities of a spider.

On a dark night, when the stars shone down and laughed at her, asking her, "Hello girl! Why do you want to play with nature?" Sparrow ignored them. She murmured to herself, "Yeah! Humanity has a huge energy source and can achieve whatever it wants."

In her lab, Sparrow had appointed some spiders too. They could take three times the workload of a human being and were more efficient in many ways.

Though they have a small brain, they can provide physical help.

Sparrow shared her workload with them. They were also keen to help Sparrow. They had become good friends.

The silver spider, named Silver, was close to Sparrow. Sparrow did not eat spiders. She ate meat and sausages. So Silver was safe.

Sparrow spent her time playing with Silver.

Silver loved to play cricket. She could bowl with one hand and catch the ball and do fielding with the others. Playing cricket was fun. A full team could play with Silver.

At dusk Silver would come to Sparrow and help her with her research.

"Hello, Silvy! Do a perfect job," she would say. Sparrow lovingly called Silver as Silvy.

"I am doing my best," Silvy shot back.

"You can do better. Use your eight hands!" Sparrow laughed.

This was an oft-repeated conversation that they would both enjoy.

Silver was the estranged wife of Perry, a rattle snake. She used to live in Adelaide Zoo but now had come to this little sleepy town in Cameron, where Sparrow had built her new lab. A lyre bird, called Timmy, was also there, who could mimic people and play music like the musician in the local band Zahara. Sparrow used her to remember formulas. She spouted them when Sparrow's computer would

crash. She was also a good friend of Sparrow.

This year, the fall season is beautiful with maple leaves scattered on the road and driveway.

Sparrow was sitting with Silver and other friends when Timmy arrived.

Timmy lived in the backyard. She talked about a nearby location that had no gravity and creatures were walking upside down. Sparrow was intrigued. She was trying to find out something like this all along. She quickly went to that place and brought a handful of soil.

The soil she brought was a special soil and was responsible for the unusual behavior, Sparrow found after investigations. After a little effort and experimentation, she transformed her cottage's surroundings, and so her car could climb the hill on neutral gear. She was ecstatic! She no longer needed to follow the spider's technique!

It had become a place where the humans could roam and walk like the other spiders. Now her assistants were her friends. Sparrow lived in this cottage with the spiders instead of soft and cute teddies. The spiders worked with her.

They did household chores, gardening and prepared the food, all the while, walking upside down.

Sparrow would soon start a new venture, a new research, undisclosed till date.

## STORY BOARD 2

The little dazzling Pearl Monroe lived in a cottage. It was in a pine forest near a hillock with a lovely stream passing through it.

All day long birds were chirping and monkeys laughing, waterfall gushing and dancing. Pearl was very happy. She enjoyed every bit of her life.

Her house was a wooden cottage built about a hundred of years ago. People would say that it is a ghost house, but, Pearl never encountered one. She was a brave girl.

Her father once told her that a giant sized EGG had once burst resulting in flames creating a few houses in this area. Pearl was privileged to live in one of these houses. Even though it was a cozy and full of fun house, Pearl did not like it as much. She liked the other houses better, but her parents never allowed her to visit them.

They always told her that if she completed her homework on time, studied well and was quiet and obedient, then she might be allowed to visit these houses for her charming manners. But, she could not visit them even once.

She was certainly not happy for that.

Pearl was a beautiful girl.

She was her parents' darling, had curly hair, round lotus like face, doe eyed with big eye lashes and a cute smile.

Butterflies flew throwing colors all around when she laughed. Sunlight touched the mountains when she walked and when she cried, rivers flowed through gorges.

She was a little fairy. As her imagination blossomed, she mentally travelled to places she was unable to visit physically

and experience it. She even travelled to houses she liked using this novel method. She found that there were lots to enjoy in those houses.

However, she did not like some of the houses since she believed that they were haunted. Those houses were pitch dark, full of mud, with ugly creatures crawling all over and was always windy and rainy. People living there were heavier than normal and their children always quarrelled and cried.

When she discussed these vivid images with her parents, they would say that

children who did not complete their homework and summer jobs were sent there. Their deputation was in fact their punishment for bad behaviour. They would then advise Pearl to complete her homework in time and avoid skipping her lunches, brekkies, meals, fruits, nuts, bitter medicines and porridges to prevent similar punishment.

But, she would always wonder why no one told her how and when she could visit the beautiful houses she liked at the other end of town.

Larry was her bosom friend. He was in the same class as hers. They both went fishing and climbing the hillocks together.

During sunset the sky went red and the hill became dark red. The crimson red hill and the bright orange coloured sun would make the world a dreamland to Pearl and Larry.

On one such occasion, Pearl and Larry stealthily went towards the horizon - where ground met the sky. They went near the forest. Pearl climbed the window sill and tried to peep through



the window of one of those mystery houses, but in vain. She could hardly see anything inside.

The houses were looking beautiful in the lush green landscapes. Big trees shared their shadows with silhouette of huts and houses. The greenery was very different and amazing as compared to ones they had seen uptill now. There was mild background music playing all throughout the area. Pearl could not fathom the source of this music, but Larry told her that they emanated from the sky like thunderbolts, but in a much gentler way. There were umpteen

number of sparks which came together as tunes of the music audible to them.

The place had surprisingly calm and quiet feeling providing her peace. However, she felt very bad since she did not have the permission to visit the place.

The music that they heard was something special, heavenly in nature. It had a soothing and peaceful effect.

Slowly, the sun set completely, the sky turned darker and the stars started twinkling. Pearl and Larry returned home quite late that day. Her mom,

Gloria scolded her for her late escapade. Gloria told her that she would have to practice coming home early and should never again be out after dark.

Gloria cooked Pearl's favorite dish that night: baked pumpkin, meat roast and cake. Pearl was thrilled! Her inquisitive mind started working again. She asked her father how the EGG came about that had burst to form their house and all the others.

Pearl's father Gabriel said: 'When I was young and about your age, I heard this fable from my grandparents. I am not

sure how, when and where this EGG had burst into flames. As far as I know, it fell from the eternal sky on the blue grass and among the blue oranges. The pink elephants tried to catch it, but could not. The yellow lilacs finally caught it, but by then the EGG had already fallen apart and no one was able to put it together again. It was golden in color and bright in appearance.'

Pearl was ecstatic. She was very sleepy, but sat upright on listening to the story. She knew that after this very incident, one by one, those cottages were created.

Some were very fine, while others dark, gloomy and windy.

She always wanted to visit those nice houses but was never allowed to.

She never saw any message there like 'No thoroughfare'. But the orders she received from parents just amounted to that. She felt bad but felt helpless.

One weekend, she went fishing with Larry and some other friends. She was on her way to cross a small bridge on the river, DRINA, near the fishing spot. She saw some snake charmers playing their flutes. One of them offered her some

sweet. She took to sleep on taking them. Larry had left her alone. The snake charmers also went their way along with their caravan to an unknown destination. Pearl was asleep, alone on the blue grass. Yes, the grass was really cobalt blue in colour! Suddenly, a creature arrived and found Pearl lying down. The creature was strange with a long nose like a carrot and big ears like those of elephants. No, it was not an extra terrestrial being, but was a creature from one of those dark, gloomy houses. It took Pearl with it. Suddenly, she woke up from her sleep. She could see and feel the house. It was horrible and full of negative energy. But,

strangely, the dwellers were not ghosts, as she always believed. They were all fighting among themselves. That was not helping her either.

It was windy, wet and dark leaving Pearl with a choking feeling. It was filled with husky voice seemingly coming from all directions saying terrible things. Everybody was crying. It occurred to her that they were sinners. They were here since they never completed their homework in time. But, she wondered, what could have brought her there!

She could not recollect telling a lie. She had only taken some eggs from their refrigerator and put them in the backyard near their hen's cage and told her mom that the hens had laid those eggs. She thought that she could have a large cheese omelette made out of that for herself, as they were her find. Her mom made the omelette for her as per her desire, but mentioned to her that freshly laid eggs were never so cold and clean. Therefore, Pearl must have kept them there straight from the fridge. That puzzled Pearl. How else they could be? She was found out! Maybe, she thought, that sin had brought her here, who

knows! In any case, Pearl felt horrible. She could not think beyond this. That strange creature, who took Pearl there, informed her that on misbehaving, one would have to spend the rest of the life here. He further explained that the acts could be anything like not completing one's homework in time, not eating healthy food offered by parents, not returning home in time before darkness or anything similar. But, if someone was absolutely good starting from now on, then within a couple of years, one could visit those nice houses - maybe, even spend rest of one's life there.

Pearl thought to herself, "this is confusing, alright! Her father was born and brought up in their place, but never managed to go to any of the nice houses?" Anyway, she thought that it was beyond her comprehension. She returned home that day with help of a strange creature and started to follow all her routines to designate herself as a very good girl. She started disciplining herself. Her mom was surprised. Previously, she had to scold Pearl for her food habits and irregular study habits, but now, she was such a darling good girl - without an iota of naughtiness! This unplanned visit to the gloomy

house brought about another change in Pearl. During her free time, she started visiting homeless people and recited poetry to cheer them up. She even baked cakes and pastries for them with her mother's help. She would tell fables to young kids in child care centers and entertain them when their moms were away. Pearl started living a positive life.

Life became a joyful journey for her, where she would pass on some joy to fellow humans in any way she could. She found this journey not only enjoyable but attractive and enticing at the same time. She had a hidden agenda

- she eagerly wanted to visit one of those beautiful houses. This, in her mind, she thought was the ultimate exam of her life.

Then, all of a sudden, finally, the big day dawned. The strange being came to her once again. This time, she did not need the sweets from the snake charmers to visit it. The creature informed her that it was time for her to visit those beautiful houses that she dreamed of experiencing along.

Pearl was very happy.

Her mom was not with her, nor was her dad.

She went all alone, except for her strange creature friend. Yes, it was her friend alright! She went to the houses one by one. It was as if a paradise had opened in front of her eyes.

It was such a beautiful place!

The lush green forests, blue grass, purple flowers, golden petals. People never needed to eat there. They sucked honey and nectar from amazing, special plants. They had elastic bodies, which they could bend and turn into whatever shape

they liked. They could travel at the speed of light. They could crawl like spider men, fight like phantoms, and could vanish from one place and appear in another in a split second! Fire could not burn them, weapons could not tear or hurt them. Blood shedding was unheard of to people living there! They could only be hurt mentally. Getting hurt mentally only meant loss of mental peace. People never cried. They were joyful all the time and had all pervading, everlasting peace all around them. Their bodies were infinitely lighter than that of Pearl.

They did not need permission or even knock the door to enter Pearl's house. But, they could not stay there for long due to the pollution.

They breathed a strange air that was always vibrating. They could see other people's deed with their mental eye and could see people's thoughts and intentions. They could rotate their eyes all 360 degrees and could perceive four dimensions - three space dimensions and the dimension of time.

Talking was unnecessary. Silence pervaded everywhere. They could

exchange thoughts even in silence. It was full of vocabulary for them, that could be felt and touched. Words were floating everywhere!

They taught Pearl the way of interacting in this new way. Pearl was amazingly fast learner! Pearl could touch them. She could even change their shape and size! So also the colors of feelings. Love was not sweet rose pink anymore, it would be of silver colour from now on. Pearl had changed it! She turned blue sorrow to golden, laugh to bright red and so on...



Pearl could even change the landscape with her tiny hands. She could take the mountain and river out of their current place, and put it in the other side of the globe – she felt that the river was anyway out of the place. She exchanged the position of house and the mountain. She even changed sky's colour into pink.

She changed the colour of the soil into red and yellow. She was a sculptress now and could exercise her imagination as she pleased! She was doing her bit of experiment with nature.

The beings here were all lovely and they did not scold anyone like her mom did every now and then. They were laughing all the time and sucked nectar.

This nectar was very different from the honey that we know.

This experiment was like a computer game but she could feel it all in reality. She never expected to see this here, but was awed by all this. This wonderful place was also created by the bursting the egg and now even she could change it with her tiny little hands. She thought she would get Larry here to show this

magic. Here people could fly from one place to the other. But alas! She did not know whether Larry had done similar good deeds as she meticulously did. No short cut could be employed to visit here.

Pearl had not seen any fairy before. However, she was told they did exist and were actually a species like angels. She now saw some of them with her own naked eyes! They were very colorful and bright indeed!

They said: 'If you remember us while doing your homework and exams we will come and help you. You could get

full marks in all your exams. Just close your eyes and say: Fairies o fairies, please, come to me and help! The easiest way to success was to remember us during the time of your needs. But, you have to call us anytime other than at the time of your exam.' Pearl was overwhelmed. Tears rolled down her eyes.

Pre-exam days were really horrible for Pearl. In those periods, she felt totally lost - especially if they clashed with cricket match dates. Or soccer matches for that matter. She did not like to miss even a single match. But, she knew that

bad scores on the mark sheets would make her dad very angry. He would surely reprimand her. So she had to study hard even when she did not want to. But, now the angels had provided her with a beautiful alternative! Pure faith in them could make both herself and her father, happy! She decided to spread this message among her friends.

The whole world here in these cottages was kind of heavenly paintings, full of pure bliss, very different from polluted, war and grief stricken earth. Still, thought Pearl, they were all created from a single divine EGG which fell from sky,

a golden egg on the blue grass among blue oranges!

During the course of the day, she found some wooden cupboards. When she opened them one by one with the huge copper key she found, she saw a cluster of people sitting there - all of them were her ancestors! But, they all looked younger than the way they looked when they died. They were so full of life and energy. They had all died but, she never thought that they were hiding in these houses, and especially in these cupboards!

Her mom and dad would be very happy to know this, she thought.

Pearl had a small wound while playing the day before. One of her ancestors healed the wound with a special kind of ray that was a special kind of sunray. He just moved his hand in random directions and Pearl had a soothing feeling. A calm and quiet wave touched Pearl and her wound was mysteriously gone! She was healed. She was cured. She felt better.

After that exciting day, the strange but heavenly creature left Pearl at her place

once again. But, Pearl had no wish to return this time.

When she met Larry, she told him about the new way of learning lessons and scoring high marks in exams. Fortunately, he believed her. She thanked God for that! She then narrated her full journey to him. A tale of a blue lizard eating a teal colored cinnamon, smiling at her knowingly!

'So, this is how God created the universe from the egg!' exclaimed Larry, laughingly.

**THE END**

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