



A
TWISTED
TALE



Shambhavi Bajpai

Contents

1. The routine
2. The surprise
3. Mystery brews up
4. Mystery unfolds
5. About the author

The routine

So it all started last summer. It was the last day of school and everyone was just waiting for the bell to ring so that we all could rush back home and have some food. I'll share a little secret with you, I was really famished, my stomach was grumbling and I was staring at the clock waiting for school to get over.

So as soon as the bell rang, I ran to the ground and unexpectedly I heard someone calling my name. They were shouting so loudly that my ear drums almost burst.

And as soon as I turned back, I saw my amigos. Amigos means friends in Spanish. Getting back to the story, I saw all of them Ria, Ravi, Sanvi and Mohan. They asked me if I'd like to play with them. I said no as I was starving. I hurried back home.

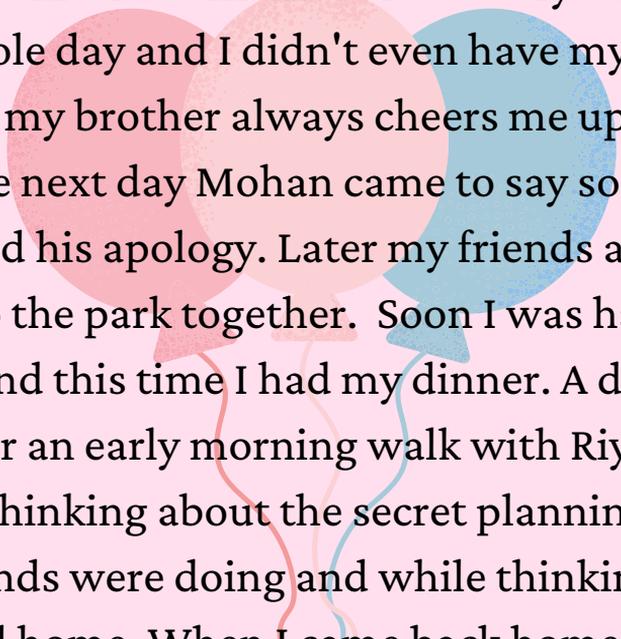
The surprise

When I reached home, there was a pleasant surprise waiting for me at the door. It was none other than my darling elder brother who had come down from his hostel after almost five months and was waiting for me with my favourite pizza and chocolates. I hugged him so hard as if it was it had been five years since I had met him.

My parents explained why my brother had come down while I munched away at the Pizza. He was here to take care of me! I was really thrilled to hear this until my parents told me that they would be away for two whole weeks. Two weeks in my world is like 2 whole years. I tried to convince them to stay but they said “No”. So the next morning , they left for the official work and I had already started getting bored. No matter how much my brother tried to entertain me, he was unable to cheer me up.

Mytery brews up

So I decided to go to Sanvi's house as our team had decided to hold an election to choose the Team Captain. Honestly, I did not want to be the Captain as it was a huge responsibility. But as expected, I was unanimously elected Captain of the team. As soon as we got the results, we all hurried back home for lunch. In the evening when I reached the playground, I realized that Ria and Ravi were already ready to leave, and I felt that my friends were avoiding playing with me. I felt extremely hurt and went back home. With a heavy heart, I reached back home only to realize that all the calendars in my house had gone missing! I screamed and my brother came running to me. "Have we been robbed?" I asked him. He didn't answer my question and walked away. I decided it was time for investigation. However, the same evening I saw my friends playing happily without bothering to include me. So I went back home and ate cup noodles for dinner. I didn't even talk to my brother before going to bed.



The next morning I went to spy on my friends, which was probably not right and I heard that Riya was in charge of making a banner but when I tried to get closer to hear what they were talking about, they spotted me and asked me to go home in a rude manner. I was very sad. I cried the whole day and I didn't even have my food. Luckily my brother always cheers me up, so he did. The next day Mohan came to say sorry and I accepted his apology. Later my friends and I went to the park together. Soon I was happy again and this time I had my dinner. A day later I went for an early morning walk with Riya.

I kept thinking about the secret planning that my friends were doing and while thinking this, I reached home. When I came back home the lights were off. Suddenly, the lights switched on and people shouted “Surprise” and they started singing happy birthday. Those people were my friends and they even decorated my house and made a cake for me. It was my birthday!

Mystery unfolds

I asked how did they do this, Ravi answered “we took help from your brother to steal the calendars from your house so that you could lose track of the date and we planned secret meetings to throw you a party”. Even my parents were there. Finally, I got to say this, best birthday ever.



About the author



Shambhavi Bajpai, the young budding author has a creative, fertile mind and that's displayed in her writings. Her hobbies, other than writing stories include drawing and playing basketball.

Also a foodie, Shambhavi tries her hands at various vegetarian dishes and salads. But more than anything else, she loves to do three things
- write, write, and write...

THE AUTHOR TAKES US THROUGH AN EXPERIENCE ABOUT A SPECIAL DAY IN HER LIFE, WITH HER FRIENDS AND FAMILY. THE STORY IS LIGHT MINDED AND FULL OF TWISTS AND TURNS. THE HIGH POINT OF THE STORY IS THE ENDING WHEN THE ENTIRE SUSPENSE UNFOLDS. OVERALL, A MUST-READ STORY FOR THOSE WHO WANT TO EXPERIENCE NOSTALGIA.

HAPPY READING!!

