

I have always seen this as my weakness

Or maybe it was the result of whatever had happened before

An aftermath of events that I always regretted

That was not in my control

BUT THIS IS

Jumping around and always jolly she was, it filled everything in the house. The house that she made with her own hands. A house that was not just a combination of bricks, wood, angles and logic, But a house full of emotion and connections.

Running around with *Theo*, she was playing like a mad puppy who is off the leash and free. Sometimes I wondered who is puppy between both of them.

Most of my life I have spent behind this desk, my only support other than *Noruri*. These rulers and pencils were not just to measure the distance and these pages were not just to draw but had a very deeper connection with me.

She came close to me and smiled,
Noruri looked at me and rested herself beside me putting my arms
around her neck.
She was staring at the desk

'I wondered Ku ! Why maps ?' She asked

'Why maps ?' I repeated and smiled

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'They are the hopes for the people who get lost in this enormous
world'

'Its very easy to get lost in the vast skies, these gigantic grounds,
and these godly oceans, Maps are something that guides these lost
souls'

'There will be times when we dont know what to do and we will have
nowhere to go, times when all hopes are gone, you feel like there is
no way to go and all you see is darkness.

But there will always be a hope.

A something that will always guide you to the right path'

'These are not just maps, these are the guides to destination' I said
and stopped drawing on the white sheet in front of me

'You are my guide, my hope and my destination'

I looked at her

'I am your map'

She said and replied

'Yes, you are my map' I replied
She kept her head on my shoulders.

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'Are you sure Sir?' Sargent asked in the radio

'You heard us..... Cor..rect.... Serg..ent, Its a direct o...rd..er'

The radio signal was cutting off due to the anomaly causing the magnetic field to go crazy in this gigantic metallic yet organic maze.

It made really hard to hear the HOD clearly

'Its a Direct order to shood Dr Noruri on sight... Over!'

The voice demanded

'..... Affirmatives sir' Sergeant switched off the radio with hesitation and looked in my eyes.

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