

The Nights of Mahitra

The story begins in India about a girl named Mahitra, she lived with two of her friends Binita and Nesha. Mahitra was such a caring girl and such a beautiful girl who everyone thought that her beauty was limitless, she cared for her friends a lot, she made sure that they are studying well as they all were in college, and at the same time Nesha and Binita loved Mahitra just like they love each other as sisters. Mahitra was a kind traditional Indian girl, and Nesha was a somewhat traditional and at the same time loves fashion, and Binita was not traditional and she never liked wearing traditional Indian clothes, she's funny and made everyone happy.

The days with her friends were the best days of her life. Daily Mahitra and her friends like to go and sit on the beach and one day at night the girls went to the beach to have fun and just wanted to have a relaxing night. They all sat on the beach and Binita and Nesha each talked about their dreams and

their future but Mahitra stayed quiet and only listened to them and then a few minutes later she stood up and walked away leaving the beach without attracting their attention towards her. She left with a sad face, walking slowly by herself. Mahitra kept walking until she got tired and she could no longer cross the street and she finally found a bench to sit on. Mahitra took a deep breath and looked up at the sky and she started speaking to the stars saying, “You are my little loyal friends and you are the only one I can talk to and only listen without asking how, who, or what. I feel like I have a lot to say, and I don't know where to start from because I have gone through a lot but I promise now or later I will definitely give them back the same pain that they gave me all of these years and I will never let happiness enter their life just like when they have destroyed my happiness for a long time.”

Mehitra rested and she got up and continued walking towards her favorite place which is the garden as she reached the garden, Mahitra felt happiness that no one could ever describe in words. At that moment she felt like an angel and the flowers are all welcoming her. With the darkness of the sky and high winds blowing Mahitra screamed and said, “HEY I AM HERE LET THE WORLD KNOW