

Short Story

- Rosaline Jamir

An incident 2010:

'A' for an 'A'

There was this teenager Boy, who lost his father when he was a little child. His young mother brought him up, sacrificing all vanities of the world she could have enjoyed. Teenager Boy never lacked love, kisses, toys and everyday comforts of life because his mother showered on him the best and much that she could. As the years went by teenager Boy, grew up and became a young man of the world. One trend that fascinated him was the trendy long locks that the young boys in the neighborhood fashioned, and in time teenager Boy too, grew his hair long which fell way beyond his shoulders. This became a source of disappointment for his mother and she constantly urged her son to barber his hair, because it was decent to have a decent appearance. But the words fell on deaf ears; it was the “in- fashion” said teenager Boy to his mother.

As teenager Boy grew older, he caught up more with the ways of the world. He envied the luxurious living of his friends. What he envied most was the fast lives his friends lived with fast cars. On a sunlit day, teenager Boy made a fancy request to his mother that he wanted to own a car too. His mother breezed the thought away, just smiling sweetly at her boy. In time the fancy request became more of a demand from teenager Boy and this was a constant source of argument between him and his dear mother. The wise mother finally decided to put an end to the arguments that was invading the love-bond between her and her boy.

One fine morning, the family prayers all said and done, as a one last venture, the mother asked her son, to cut his long locks, to which teenager Boy replied,

“Even Jesus kept His hair long.”

Pat the mother retorted,

“Okay, Jesus kept His hair long, but He never demanded a car from his mother. He forever, walked.”

Teenager Boy realized his folly and forever never demanded a car from his mother. There were forever no arguments, but seasons of wisdom, and understanding and more love. Teenager Boy learnt that, whatever he be his mother always followed him with packs of love and wisdom.

What started off as 'A'-Argument, ended with an 'A'-Amen.



GOD's Own Country

There is this story, a simple story of a couple who were made for each other. The handsome husband, Peacock and his beautiful wife Sun lived in the glorious heavens very much in love. One day Sun with her unbounded love showered streaks of gold everywhere, so brightly, that the far below of GOD's Own Country, looked enticingly appealing to Peacock. He marveled at the sight of a lush green bosom, believing it to be more beautiful than his beautiful Sun. A moment of test, crossed Peacock's heart and mind; a moment of reckoning! Emotions of lust swelled within him and he ceded to it. Bidding his beautiful Sun adieu! Peacock spread his wings and flew down to the far below of GOD's Own Country, looking forward to a better love-nest with the green lush bosom.

Alas! Woe was Peacock; the lush green bosom was but a valley, lonely and loveless without a life, nor a soul, akin to him. He flapped his wings to fly back to his beautiful Sun and their heavenly abode, but 'twas all in vain. The weight of Peacock's lust was much too much, for him to lift. It weighted him down. He realized that he had crossed forbidden territory. His remorse knew no bounds. In desperation and desolation Peacock shrieked- "Luo Luo....Luo Luo." On hearing her husband's cries, Beautiful Sun too, cried her heart out for she had lost the one and only love of her life. In her intense grief, unawares, her tears fell as drops of gold on Peacock's tail. That is how Peacocks have come to have spots of gold on their tails.

MORAL: Never covet. All creations are placed, in a blessed place in GOD's own Country.

