

*Wishing for a Parallel World*

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## **Preface:**

"World"...

This is not just five letters word; in fact, it holds a tremendous mystery in it.

Mysteries, that goes beyond parameters of our knowledge, of our beliefs, of science... of life.

Many things that we encounter in our daily life have ability to defy explanations, but if we keep our heart and mind open, if we just don't see through eyes, if we just don't listen through ears then...

...miracles can happen.

## *Chapter 1 –*

### *Lost Property...*

I am – free, independent, lively, caring, curious, sensitive and cheerful girl. I like spending time in the lap of nature and above all,

I love to love.

This valley comes in my love list too. Whenever I want to stay alone for some time, away from the crowd, this is the only place I can think of. A place where I can talk to the nature, dance with it, lose myself in its serenity, where my every action leads to a reaction. When I laugh, it seems to be laughing along with me, when I cry, it seems to be consoling me, when I speak, it seems to understand and reply.

A calm and a quiet place, which is filled with green grass and flowers and beautiful butterflies hover around them all day long. There is a river that is surrounded by mountains and contains a crystal clear water where the slow waves make one of the mountains look like it is floating on it... where dew drops look like shining pearls that slowly run down the leaves and hide themselves in the sand as they fall on the ground and flowers dance with the breeze

spreading their fragrance all over this big and beautiful valley.

This valley is called Yosemite Valley, which is carved out by the Merced River and is situated in the western Sierra Nevada Mountains of California State.

This place has always made me feel very connected to it. That's why I bought one 'home sweet home' just at the five minutes walking distance from here. It is situated at the outskirts of this glamorous city, which is around 4-5 hours away and is the famous hometown of big celebrities, a glamour world as one can call it.

No doubt, both places are attractive in their own way.

~

It was month of October when I came to that Valley again. Fall had arrived.

I could see that place ablaze with colors of leaves and flowers splashed across the ground. It looked so beautiful but unlike other times, it gave me a different feeling all together. I couldn't figure out what that feeling was. I took some fallen leaves in my hand and sat down at the river bank. I started placing those dried leaves on water one by one and watched them floating and making different patterns as they moved along with the flow.

While I was embracing the beauty of nature, my eyes suddenly caught a sight of something that was at a distance of a few meters. One diary was lying open on the grass next to a big stone that took away all my attention.

I thought, "Somebody must have forgotten it while

pouring their world of thoughts into it”.

I got up and moved closer to see what was written in it. “I know it’s not right to read other’s personal diary but I am a curious person and I am very good at making excuses as well. If a person belonging to this diary catches me reading it, I am sure I can come up with something that will get me out of the trouble”, with this thought in mind, I looked around to see if anybody was nearby... it was just me. I leaned down to read what was written and I could say I was far more than just astounded when I read those words. It made me squint to see if what I read was right or not. For a while, I didn’t even blink.

Those words were:

“Wishing for a parallel world”

~

I took that diary in my hands.

“That’s it?” I thought.

Nothing else was written after that. I turned to previous pages to find out some more information. As I went through those pages, I saw some nice quotations, some pages had beautiful sketches and some were filled with the important moments and personal experiences of that person’s life.

By reading some of those lines, it came to my knowledge that the person was male because he had mentioned about his best friend’s bachelor party and how much fun their boy gang had. He was the best man. “Mark” was the name of his best friend. He had written something about his girlfriend too but I didn’t

read much. I wanted to find this person. I searched for a name but couldn't find any. I turned to its first page and saw an artistically designed letter "A". It was a handmade design.

"Wow, quite creative this person is, maybe it's his name's initial", I thought.

Then I closed the diary and looked around to search for someone who could be the owner of it, but only three to four people were there who were standing quite far away.

"May be it belongs to one of them", I thought.

I waited for a while and then I kept that diary on the stone and sat away from that place near the tree to wait for that person.

Nobody came.

After around half an hour, I saw one man coming in my direction. He was tall, attractive and fair, had an athletic body and had headphones on. He was walking with a fast pace and I was getting more and more excited with his every step heading towards me.

But all of my curiosity of him being associated with that diary went down to zero level as he came near and passed by. We did share a smile and yes, he had a very attractive smile, but it didn't seem like he was looking for something.

That diary didn't belong to him.

"May be he came for a jog or something. Why in the world he would come and jog here?" I said to myself.

I did not lose hope. I kept waiting over there because I knew if someone had forgotten his diary, he

would definitely come searching for it. After a while, I saw that same person coming back who passed by few minutes ago. He was coming with the same pace with headphones on but I looked away...because of the two reasons. First, I knew he was not the person I was looking for and second, I didn't want to give him any wrong impression.

I was looking at the other side and suddenly my heart jumped out of my body when I heard someone saying, "Hi, are you waiting for somebody?"

I turned my face towards that voice and saw that same jogger was standing beside me. He was more attractive than he looked from distance. He had a nice and clear voice and I was getting really good vibes from him.

I got up.

"Uh, no... I mean yeah I am" I couldn't find any answer at his sudden attack of the question. I lost all my impulsiveness at that moment. "I am waiting for my friends actually", I added.

"Oh great, nice place to hang out", he said.

"Yeah right", I said. "And what about you, do you often come here for a jog?" I asked him, continuing the conversation.

"Oh no no, I had a shoot here, then we packed up early but I wanted to stay for a while all alone so..." he paused for a moment and then said, "here I am".

"Oh that's why I was wondering..." as soon as I said that, he gave me a questioning look. I decided not to say anything further and changed the topic.

"Well, Never Mind...So you are an actor from that glamorous city out there hmm... cool", I said.

He thought something for a moment. I had no idea what was going on in his mind.

He said with a gentle smile on his face, "Yeah... just a small actor".

"Oh, no wonder why you want to be alone here. It must be hard not to have a privacy and peaceful moments of your own" I taunted him.

"Yeah sometimes it's frustrating...It looks like you are not fascinated by that so called 'glamorous city'", he said.

"Oh yeah right, I don't really get along with the glamour and fashion" I said.

"You don't need to" he said.

I smiled at his reply.

"What do you mean?" I asked him.

"Nothing..." he smiled, and said bringing his hand forward, "By the way, I am Tedd Bueno"

"I am Meera Aronis", I replied and shook hands with him.

"Nice to meet you Meera", he said.

"Same here... Tedd", I replied.

"Anyway, I am getting late. I should head back to my peace less place, 'glamorous city' as you called it". He smirked while quoting "Glamorous city". It felt like he was making fun of me so I gave him a look as if I didn't understand what he said.

He shook his head smiling and looked away keeping his smile intact on his lips. His eyes fell on that diary.

"Is that your diary lying over there?" he asked

“Oh that... Hmm if it’s not yours then maybe it’s mine”, I laughed and replied with a shrug.

He laughed too, but I think, at my stupid answer.

“Ok, So... Goodbye, hope to see you soon”, he said.

“Yeah ok, Goodbye”, I said.

~

That little conversation felt very weird but in a nice way ‘weird’. I couldn’t take my eyes off him and watched him leaving until he disappeared from my eyes.

My mind was going over and over about the talk we had but after a while, I came out of those thoughts and found my mind taking me back towards those words written in the diary.

I was back at the same high level of curiosity. Those five words completely occupied my mind again and I forgot about that little encounter I had with the stranger ‘Tedd’. Deep Inside I was becoming more and more curious because I eagerly wanted to meet that person.

I wanted to get the answers of the series of questions that started rising in my mind.

Whose lost property is this?

What made him write those words?

What did he mean by “Wishing for a parallel world”?

What does he know about the parallel world?

...

..

My World.

## *Chapter 2 –*

### *My world...*

I, Meera Aronis, belong to a parallel world. Yes, they say it right that for every world there is another parallel world. Of this earth too, there is a parallel earth and this earth in a way is of prime importance for us. We have a responsibility in our hands to take care of it. Any kind of disturbance in the natural environment of this world will affect the parallel one. So to keep the balance in check, we come here time to time and if any changes are observed, we take action to keep our world safe.

World, that is similar to the earth in many ways and different in so many ways. Same beauty of nature but less population, too much of greenery, rivers, oceans, big waterfalls, little cascades, birds, butterflies, animals, lovely weather, it's as good as being in the lap of nature but at the same time it can be called as a world of technology which is extremely high tech but with very little pollution.

We have more powers in us and very less distractions, we are completely independent but still united. There is love, friendship, cooperation, faith, trust, belongingness...and we value these things the most. We have adopted the same names of everything as they are called on earth so that it doesn't create

problem for us when we are there among people.

But some things are totally different; there are no countries or cities, no political affairs, no separate ruler or rules for different regions. It's just one world, which is ruled by ten highest authorities who are more powerful than any one of us. They are the ones who keep us united as well as independent.

We all, in simple language, have positive vibes in us. We use energy around us that gives us the power of teleporting, telekinesis, the positive energy gives us strength to be influential, attractive, gives us the ability to heal others, ability to bloom the withering flowers, we use our powers in an effective way and for a good cause, we learn quickly, our memories are sharp, we all have our own different natural fragrances, we can read the vibes of other people on earth easily and we, bringing our powers together can change the direction of any catastrophe. That's where our high technology comes into action. By God's grace, we didn't have to use it at that level yet. But still one should hope for the best and be prepared for the worst.

Coming to me, I was born in a perfect family twenty years ago but at the age of five I was sent to PAWOT (Parallel World Technology) Center. There are five different centers, which are situated far away from one another and hidden between the big mountains full of greenery and scenic beauty.

First is the Innovation Center, one of the most important centers where new inventions are carried out and strategies are formed. Second is Manufacturing Center where the latest technologies are built, third is Research Center where innovations are tested for their completion, fourth is Emergency Center where people are treated, fifth and the farthest

of all is the Learning Center where children are sent to learn to become what they need to be and then choose their field of interest. And then there is a Head Zone where no one is allowed except authorities. Only they can decide who can enter that place. All the confidential things takes place over there.

Whoever turns five in our world has to be sent to learning center to learn how to use energy, our genes are chemically transformed, our mind is trained to do teleporting, telekinesis, learn things quickly and remember them forever with years of practice with meditation and yoga and as soon as we are ready with full potential and powers, our body is injected with a chemical called 'RTsol' that makes our organs work with consistency, never deteriorating. I had heard that "RTsol" was once present on earth too but with different names that gave immortal life to people. Now nobody knows about it. It became past. Maybe that's why we are always taught in the learning center that our world is a mixture of past and future of the earth whereas, earth is 'present' and thus it is needed to be taken care of.

'RTsol' is injected in our body at the age of eighteen only when we pass all the tests to become eligible for having it. In case, someone remains ineligible then he or she has to stay one more year in the center. Eligibility is tested on some criteria and that is, maturity, ability to teleport without any problem, using energy properly and effectively, etc. Once RTsol is given to us, we are allowed to leave Learning Center forever.

After all this process is done, we are free to let go of any restrictions; we can take our own decisions, choose our own life independently.

RTsol is an important factor in our world because it helps in bringing our organs to work at the constant speed after we teleport. Whenever we move from our world to another world, it requires high amount of energy and as soon as we teleport our blood pressure rate decreases that makes our body cold. This may lead to dis-functioning of heart because of extremely low temperature of the body, which in turn can even kill us.

So when we come to earth, we cannot go back immediately to our world. We have to stay for at least two days at one place after we teleport to regain the energy back. It's not the same case when we teleport on the same planet where we can teleport as many times as we want because less amount of energy is required at that time. Though we don't do that a lot as we have our own cars to travel so that we don't waste our energy too much while teleporting.

My parents are the part of PAWOT and my father 'Duke, Zenith Aronis' is one of the ten highest authorities having PAWOT innovation center under their control which includes innovations and its implementation. Currently they are researching on some chemicals that are used in RTsol so that our teleporting techniques can be improved further and it does not create any problem when we go to the other world. My mom 'The Consort, Nora Aronis' is his co-partner. This project, if became successful, we would be able to teleport to earth as many times as we want without staying for two days and waiting to regain that much amount of energy back.

The male authorities are titled with word 'Duke' before their name and the female authorities and wife of male authorities are titled with the word, 'The Consort'. Authorities are always in pairs. That means

we have 10 pairs of the highest authorities ruling our world. My brother "Samuel" who is three years older than me is fond of jet cars, so he decided to be a part of the jet vehicles manufacturing team. He is famous for his creative designs of cars and innovative things that he keeps bringing in them. We also need these vehicles in the learning center for those who are still learning teleporting techniques.

Everyone has different responsibilities, so we remain quite busy in our work. As far as I am concerned, I have yet to choose my field of interest as it hasn't been long since I came out from learning center. Just two years. I was 18 when I came out and now I am 20.

While I was in learning center, I found my second family there... my friends. Aneya, Czyro, Terry, Maavi and Triston. Their parents are also one of the ten Authorities of our world.

We all have fair color and attractive blue eyes but there is big difference in nature. Aneya and Czyro are a couple, totally in love with each other. Czyro treats me as his sister as he doesn't have any. Sometimes he is very dominating but he can't beat me in stubbornness. He is a kind of a fighter, loves to work out, handsome chap who can make any girl fall in love with him by just one look in her eyes.

Aneya is fun loving, very smart and bold personality, brunette long hair. She wears black lens as a fashion symbol to look different from the rest of the crowd of our world. She thinks blue eyes are boring and out of fashion. Czyro has power of finding out trails of anyone he wants. He can exactly figure out the whereabouts of any person but for that, he should know that person's face. Strangers are completely safe.

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