

Contents

Title

About the Book

Dedication

Quote

Thanksgiving

ENDEAVOUR BLOSSOMS

воок 1

A COVERT DANCE

THE CLOSEST HEART HEARING

Every ounce of energy will get drained by someone at sometime,
Then arrives a hand,his hand that bore millions of battles to give a hand.
To rescue the wrecked,to cure the wounded,to unravel the hassles,
and lead the heart to resolve the hindrances dragging her down

TO THE READERS WHO ARE INTO LITERARY FICTION TO THE VULNERABLE HEARTS

Why does the hope for Tomorrow never die in me

-jagruthi_pullela

CHAPTER I

Aeon is full of compassion and to live it to the rifest Dreams and Desires are imperative minutia Dreams which most of the people think of having a life like they always wanted it but Desires it would take years and years to just discern and also it holds a future one had never imagined before and for today 29/09/1994 it is merely a start.

After trudging towards the Marley. Tamara walked towards her ballerina and began to whisper how she ended up being late to the practice for her ballet. she said "I saw a swarm of dragonflies. Tamara was gasping with eagerness and began to say "near the Rathbun Lake, Centerville." Oh!".

You should have watched how they were just chased by the wind." And her ballerina insisted on saying "Oh my Dear Tamara would you please concentrate on fixing our steps". I -she paused for a moment and again took the lead and said "I might shift my focus on your words instead of working on the steps" and again, she continued to say "You too know that I am intolerant in holding onto a mild gist and can't hold my horses until you spill all the confab you urged to say" - she mouthed "push on with what you're just saying".

Tamara incited,her watery eyes which cast back the colour of leafy green begin to fill with exhilaration.she exclaimed "Oh- I will " and continued on saying "Oh Dear -I can't believe what i just perceived near the Lake in our Iowa. The dragon flies got chased down by the clouds, the clouds started to drizzle and the sky is filled with the dragon flies, Which almost seemed like the god himself painted the picture in the sky.

I witnessed the most ravishing climate"-she muttered."The gusty clouds started to surpass the Lake and hastily turned the whole Griffinsville into an unimaginable and appealing state.

A..And what i just glimpsedI never saw that in my whole life. The Dizzy and unsteady clouds halted to get into their ordinary conditions. But the thing i just witnessed just keep reminding me how magnificent it would be if it occurred again".

She tucked her hair behind her ear and slightly moved her knuckles to reach out for her ballerina's hands to catch up with the steps.her wenge hued silky hairs are touching her elbows, while she was grinning, She is shining like a golden tiara, Her pale sunlight pink cupids bow on her bottom -heavied lips is widened so hard that reflected on her soft body and on her livory face reflecting as sun kissed her, began to express her overjoyed moment through her pale freckled golden cheeks.

Blushing as if the sun hits the heights of the mountains, her messy large thin lashes are turning her eyes into a divine pond.

Their ballet master glided through the doorway and eased the door shut, careful not to let it click to not let them be aware of his presence and grumbled—"Miss. Dahlia Just... would you please concentrate on working on your steps you are barely even trying to move, And you too Miss. Tamara Trinsewe you should stop mumbling to your partner and focus on your petite leg movements". He shrieked in a tiny voice. "He said "Now you may take your positions and show me what you girls have learnt till now.

So that I.. can teach you girls some difficult moves in ballet".

After a few pauses The girls are waiting to leave the marley. Tamara and her friend who is also her ballerina are stirring to please the coach. Mister Henry climb finally let the girls go out and enjoy their time. And after some time the girls came back to practice. They heard the sound echoing from afar and the slamming of the door.

"Oh Mr.Simon Trinsewe you are a bit early today to retrieve your daughter" .Said Mr. Climb. "Oh yes!Mr.Climb,Ah...Mr.Trent Just is also with me today .

You know that Trent is busy taking care of the corn field. And as for me I just stay like a fierce cat watching over the staff in my Instrumental store. Every day would be chaotic in the store filled with visitors". Mr. Simon hollered.

"Well Mr.Simon you are indeed a busy business person who works every day" .Said Mr.Climb."Oh yes! You are right Mr.Henry".Said Mr.Just."Even it is hard for me to watch over the fields and my florist business".Mr.Just explained about how running a business became so difficult."That is absolutely right Mr.Just". Mr.Climb flapped.

"Mr.Climb can we be with my Father now".

Tamara flippantly asked." Yes! you two may go home now Miss. Tamara and Miss Dahlia". Said Mr. Climb.

Mr.Climb bowed to send off the girls with their Fathers."Well we take leave Mr.Climb—".Both Mister. Simon and Mr.Just waved their hands to Mister. Henry.

"Wel Mr.Simon...Arabia and I are wondering about planting new flowers by the end of September. This year seems to be a good condition for the plants growth". Mr.Just began to chat with Mr.Simon. Mrs. Trinsewe Arabia is a florist too. Where Mrs. Viole Just is a pianist. "Yes Arabia talked about it this morning with me asserting that this 1994 is really helping her to grow more flowers". Said Mr. Trinsewe.

"Father, can we go to visit Clinton Town this weekend?".

Tamara is vexing her Father to get his acquiescence.

Tamara started staring at her Father."Her eyes are bushed with brown large lashes ,her thin softly arched brows are expressing everything to her father". and so did Dahlia Started to

stare at her Father Mr.Just. Mr.Trinsewe and Mr.Just are adoring their daughters and said yes to them.And stepped out of the theatre and took the car and drove back home.And entered their private spaces.Tamara

ascended to her room on the second floor and began caring for her plants. She is carefully Scrutinising the leaves of those plants potted in the balcony and picking the fallen leaves.

CHAPTER II

The next morning Tamara was trying to fix her silky hair in front of her burgundy hued mirror closet in her Berlin blue hued room to visit Clinton Town. She is wearing a vestido polo hued in ruby red on her thin waifish body and a pair of white pointed-toe slingback heels of 2 inch of size 7. which made her look like she is 5'4 even though she is 5'2.

She was sliding the room curtains which are in sky blue hue to check whether the climate is under control or not. The sun rays are reaching out for her hand after she slided the curtains the golden reflected rays from the mirror are hitting her graceful face.

She twisted the key, feeling the door bolt slide firmly into place and took the circular stairs to join her beloved mother and her friend Dahlia in the visiting place.

Tamara came down the stairs." Dahlia is waiting for you".Mrs.Arabia drawled."We will be back in the evening before 6 O'clock" .Said her."Don't be late ,Join Father and me before the dusk".Said her mother.

Dahlia and Tamara came out of the house to get a taxi. Tamara stopped the taxi Dahlia and Tamara hopped into the taxi and shut the door. And they chatted in the taxi, While the driver took them to their destination. "Oh we arrived so early to The Clinton". Said Dahlia.

They climbed out of the taxi.as the cold Breeze started touching their beautiful legs."Look the wind is teasing us playfully".Said Tamara."Ye....yes".said Dahlia while trying to control her untied hair.Tamara guffawing holding her hair which is tied with a white hued scrunchie.

"Let's go for some coffee from the nearby café". Said Tamara. They both Started to race to the café. Dahlia reached the café first.

"Oh I can't race with you Dahlia. You are a good sprinter". Said her while catching her breath.

"Then you must become stronger to defeat me my dear". exclaimed Dahlia.

They sat on chairs which almost looked like antiques with a french cabriole legged style, outside the café. They received their coffee and took a sip from the brown pear shaped cup. and enjoyed the first sip. Later on both of them took the books which are attracting them from the beginning they sat at the café. And started reading them.

They are captivated by reading the books with

curiosity. Then after a while Dahlia asked her about the back sprain. She asked "are you able to do the twists in our depiction". Tamara cleared her throat and adjusted her seating position and said "Yea....." after a pause again she said "Yeah it is faultlessly alright. You know that right..., After performing "Corps De Ballet" we should also perform the "Solo Ballet". So I am taking care of my movements not to cause trouble for the impending D-Day.

They ceased the talk.

Then after again both of them started to read their books after some time Dahlia got a call. She picked up the call and took a short walk to not disturb the reading environment for Tamara. And Dahlia continued with her call. She came back to affirm that she would have to leave right now to go and help her mother pick some of the flowering plants from the city. She said. "I have to go with my mom dear ".she ogled at her with unassertiveness waiting patiently to get a reply form Tamara.

Tamara said.

"Go ahead dear I will sit here for a few hours and catch a taxi and meet you at your residence".

She was staring at the stratus.trying to kill the time with reading a book. She thought of going to the library near the café.was about to leave the café.she took her mini tote bag hued in burgundy, and still thinking of whether to go to the library or not. She found a page in the book

she was reading and she glimpsed something very interesting. She stared at the paper and mumbled.

"Men in great possession of wealth and wisdom are easy as pie to find. But to find A man of words, who can be witch his woman with his noble demeanour uprightness......" she paused for a moment.

"It is a laborious headache to find men whose wealth lies in their words, precisely as their possession".

After reading these words she sucked in air and started thinking."Ugh... who would possess this kind of nature in this generation—and what kind of words are those?".She lost her concentration and contemplated it in her perception.

"Absolutely,not pertinent and not at least suitable for the men out here.Like who are even trying to make efforts for the woman they love . decisively not even a man of justness is visible and can't even be witnessed by any woman".

"Oh god!".

She howled while growling, holding her scrunchie in her hand.

Which was ready to be fastened by her to the hair again.

CHAPTER III

"Oh! Well hello there MOONLIGHT".she heard a voice coming behind her ear while she was trying to tie her hair with scrunchie.

Tamara felt slightest tingling at her shoulders caused by the soothing voice. She was thinking what made her feel like that.

"Oh Goodness!".

From where is this.... chanting voice coming from-from whom".

She turned towards the direction from where she heard the mesmerising tone. A finest man in his 20s leaned his face towards her face.

"Oh Dear God!".

"She is perusing about him while staring at him." Who is this gentleman and why is he leering at me with his autumn eyes.....glistening hazel eyes. Good Heavens!".

"Oh the grey bushy lashes of his eyes are exquisite from a really really close look. I can actually view an ocean in his eyes. Why are his wide greyish brown eyebrows which are almost touching the edges of his upper eyelids looking so calm without any hesitation, Something is wrong.. how can he be so tranquil. While he is intensively gazing at me. Blimey! His corners of heart shaped lips are broadened. Oh it might be because of him staring at my bewildered face".

"Goodness!.Those pursed reddish brown lips of his are really dragging my eyes to look more into his features.Look at his Roman nose this is more attractive than my Aquiline nose.His tiny brown beard which is making him even more handsome is really fetching my mind to stare at him.His prominent jawline on his diamond face is making me think of a fine edge of a knife which can't ever be compared with my Angular features".

"His shoulders are really wide, —looking second to none. I am sure that he can carry two fine women on each shoulder which can be done by him effortlessly though". He stretched his long legs which almost resemble the features of a fine sportsman". Again tamara inspecting his height. "For God Sake! How can he be like a straight lengthy muscular pole of 5 '7?. I wonder if his boat shoe will fit the 9 size perfectly on him without struggling." She stopped glancing at him. And questioned the young gentleman.

"Who are you?".

The young man replied." Oh Moonlight you are enlivened in letting you know my name?.

Oh that would be completely fine.-"He tried his best to build a conversation to get along with her. And succeeded in doing it".

"By letting you know my name for you "My Moon". "I am Jhealain".

"You can address me as your nearest constellation though—".

He started to break the ice and said. "Oh right!". I inevitably longed for you to discourse with me. And now would you not like to introduce yourself in my presence? queried the young man while looking at her with narrowed eyes just like a curious cat trying to get what it wanted to have from its owner." I.... I am Tamara".

She intoned in a low voice while staring at the chair. And fell into the thought of whether he is going to initiate the conversation or is he going to flee from her after asking her name.

"Your lovely name is too tantalising to me—". He elated for a moment of time, looking at her. "My Dear, could you assist me to not gaze at me with those Twilight eyes of yours".

The young man teased her in a delightful manner. And then he started looking at her bewitching

face, and leaned to the chair.

"Hello Mr. Jhealain"."It is exuberant to meet you here". Miss Tamara chuckled looking at his warmth face which is emitting the rare aura of his soul, and she is focused on examining his pale honey hued fingers airing his veins to the cool breeze, and rays of sun are hitting on his pale honey hued face.

Tamara again tried to converse with the young man but she seemed to reduce her curiosity, she is trying to hold her talk to not pester him.

"Stop looking at my face and let me focus on watching you closely". The young man insisted she sit taciturnly, And so.... She did that.

"I like this feeling". Said Tamara to herself.

"without divulging anything I can still feel something is talking to my heart". It might be because of the gentleman sitting in front of me.

And I am sure that he is speaking with his gleaming and mesmerising eyes, which are absolutely communicating with my glares".she whispered under her breath.Again she tried to talk to herself saying "No ...No ,you are absolutely not in your senses .Wake up and try to focus on ask something about him"Nodding her head and trying to stop the chaos created in her thoughts.

It was nearly past 5 O'clock since they started talking with each other through eyes from noon. They got distracted because his friend intervened who came out of the street suddenly and . And began to chat with Jhealain "Hey what are you doing in the middle of this city with a gorgeous woman sitting in front of you, why didn't you join us for the research of the documentary.

Do you really want to ruin our project?. In a sarcastic way though. Tamara is just staring at Jhealian with a confused look on her face. Jhealian said-"Hey Dear, Don't get tizzy he is just

teasing us.

"I need to hurry home—". Tamara said to Jhealain.

Mr.Jhealain asked her -"How about I escort you to your residence?".

"Oh I don't want to.. I don't want to trouble you anymore Mr. Jhealain.

I would take a taxi and go home on my own.Don't bother yourself for me".She assisted the young man with her words that she would be fine.

The young man watched her take a taxi and waved his hands by giving a goodbye gesture;until the taxi took a turn at the end of the street.

When the taxi vanished from their sight, the young man left the café with his friend.

Tamara reached her residence and went into her room to change her clothes after a while her mother called her down stairs.

They discussed what happened to their neighbourhood earlier and her mother said in the middle of the discourse —"I got a call from your aunt Heale, she might visit us this week"."That would be great, I haven't seen her for months".said her daughter.

Tamara got a call for her while talking to her mother. She reached to the landline phone in the living room and lifted it.

She started talking on the phone and said "Hello there, with whom am I speaking?" After a pause she said "Oh Dahlia it's you, Have you reached your residence Dahlia. what ... "Few seconds later she responded to the call, She took her friend's reply on phone and said "you should go home by 11 O'clock. Ok, Let's meet up tomorrow morning then." "Drive safe".

"Have a safe drive" .And hung up the phone.

And after that Tamara and Mr. and Mrs. Trinsewe had dinner together and went to their rooms

after chatting for a long period.

Tamara tucked herself into the bed and fell into a deep sleep, after staring at the constellations until nearly 11 O'clock.

CHAPTER IV

As the dawn turned up, and the windows were echoing with the chirps of hummingbirds; trying to enter her room to draw sustenance from flowers, She revealed the morning light by parting the curtains. She started singing while quenching the plants thirst, and wiping the fog which almost cloaked the flowers. As she is a green thumb; she can grow the plants in very off-putting climatic Conditions.

After finishing watering the plants she returned to fix her messy hair and neatened her bed, tidied her entire room and came down the stairs to help her mother prepare coffee for the visitors. Mrs. Arabia and her daughter prepared the food and filled the dining table with fruits and spread the breakfast across the table.

Tamara said to her mother—"uhm mother I will take a moment to get presentable and be here; I might not impress Mrs. Heale but at least I would like to not let you and father down"

"Look at my dearest daughter— she had grown up for all good; I wonder how long can we be blessed to keep you with us, your father-he loved you like he was about to give his life if some mild discomfort caused you to cry like a newborn when you are learning how to crawl. your father will never let you feel —you would let us down. My dear daughter remind yourself with these words of your mother". Said her mother.

Mrs.Arabia wrapped up the conversation with her daughter as Mr.and Mrs.Tooth arrived at their residence at eight thirty in the morning. Tamara and her parents greeted her aunt and uncle Mr.and Mrs.Tooth."It was really overwhelming to meet you Heale, I hope that you are doing well in your hometown"- Said Mrs.Trinsewe."I am feeling wonderful to meet you on this

pleasant morning Arabia". Said Mrs. Heale. By the time Mrs. Arabia was talking to Mrs. Heale Her daughter Tamara greeted her uncle Mr. Perry Tooth saying—"It's really a long time since I met you after I visited your hometown on the autumn uncle Perry". Yes my dear and I missed you a lot when I was thinking of what could you have been doing without your uncle teaching you how to make jewellery". Said Mr. Tooth

.smiling coquettishly Tamara said—"How should I practise goldsmithing if my uncle was busy working on his recent undertakings"."Do not worry my dear I would teach you all over again if you keep your progenitors proud through expressing your art to the world".Said Mr.Tooth.

Mr.Tooth is a favourable uncle who supported her no matter how bad the conditions or situations are; and always held her hands when she needed approval of her father Mr.Trinsewe on leaving the hometown for her further studies.

After a brief exchange of Hellos between Mr.Trinsewe and Mr.Tooth,Mr.Simon extended a welcome to Mrs.Heale.Tamara hugged her aunt as a warm welcome.And they drew up chairs to sit at the dining table to have a quick breakfast.Mrs.Tooth wanted to have a coffee from her niece.

She said—"my dear!would you mind if I ask for a cup of coffee made from your magical hands". Tamara said yes tilting her head with confusion and anxiety on her face. "I would make a special one for you, and it will sure make you remember your niece whenever you have a sip of coffee". Said her.

She went to the kitchen to make coffee whereas her father was talking with his cousin Mr.Tooth.She started searching for the essentials for making coffee and took the coarsely ground coffee which are in the type of breadcrumbs.On the other hand she is boiling the hot water in stovetop kettle.Later she placed the coarsely ground coffee in the bottom of the french press.

And started talking to herself "No wonder—I am utterly bad in kitchen that which made my mother to never let me enter the kitchen, Aaargh...". She started cursing at the kettle. "Neither did she allow me to at least sit on the kitchen counter while she was preparing food for the four of us". She again fixed her focus on the kettle to check whether the water was boiled enough to add it to the french press.

"Oh good it is perfect to be added into the french press..Mmm let's me add you to the french press". She talked to herself .And poured the boiling water into the french press and stirred it gently with the spoon ,she let the coffee steep for about five minutes.And pressed the plunger down to separate the grounds from the brew.

She poured the coffee into a ceramic coffee cup. And brought it to her aunt with a beaming glow in her face. "Here is your magical coffee amended with my extreme efforts, careful my dear aunt you might love it the most than the morning meal". Tamara chuckled handing over the coffee to Mrs. Tooth.

"Whoa..It really tastes wonderful my dear,I must admit that you are a well mannered woman who knows how to prep-

-are coffee with an excellent aroma". Said her aunt after taking a sip of the coffee tamara made it by herself.

But what none of them in the room ever understood was that she tried to check whether she could get a chance to humiliate her niece by asking her to make something for her with her un-sceptical look on her face which is hidden well till now.

As for her persona no one would ever doubt her whether she is tricking them or not.But Mr.and Mrs. Trinsewe are aware of her behaviour and intentions but never ever did they complained nor they tried to change her hate and jealous towards them. They just try to cope up

with her since she is the wife of his cousin and as for his cousin Mr.Perry he is a kind and genuine person with a pure and righteous heart just like Tamara's father Mr.Trinsewe.

And Arabia never raised an objection of her behaviour towards her daughter.for Mrs.Arabia is not a contaminated soul to hurt Heale feelings like how Heale always does to Arabia's daughter.She is a well behaved woman Mr.Trinsewe ever met in his life.

They passed the food to each other since they can't reach out for each and every item on the table.

They completed their morning meal and started chatting. By the time they were chatting, Dahlia came to meet Tamara and also her mother Mrs. Viole Just and her husband met Tamara's father and her mother – said hello to Mr. and Mrs. Tooth.

All of them started schmoozing on various issues and talked about each other's neighbourhoods and works; About how they are engaging to discuss their daughters and sons studies.

And here Mrs.Heale took her intrusive words out from her

mouth and tried to drag about Tamara's and Dahlia's career and said—"why are you letting your daughters do ballet Mr.Trinsewe, and you too Mr.Trent.

When they passed the age 18 they should have focused working on how to learn economics and sciences. Where most of the parents are making their daughters study them. But look what you are trying... to make your daughters famous ballet dancers can't they study economics first and go for their dreams and pursue after the studies? She sighed viciously. Oh no I think you lost your senses Mr. Trinsewe. Said her with a cheeky smile on her face. She continued disparaging Tamara and Dahlia.

Saying —"See how two grown women in their fine standards; are trying to do the most obscure

thing by saying it as their passion. Arabia you should have taught her how to be a humble woman". While she continued on pushing the words, Mr. Oralan came to meet Mr. Simon to ask how they are doing. And then Mrs. Heale paused her words as there was the presence of Mr. Oralan. "How are you doing Mr. Oralan, It has been a while since I saw you asking me about our good state and as you can see— He flagged the words and said— We are good since we are being cared by you as you have always been a great neighbour for us Mr. Oralan".

"Oh common—sighed in the slightest way possible and said—Well I can see that you had invited a guest without even a word"— Lifting a single brow he stopped being playful and said, "Well Hello Mr and Mrs. Tooth how are you doing" while shaking their hands with each other. "Oh we are doing totally fine Mr. Oralan". Said Mr. Tooth. And Mrs. Tooth said— "Hello Mr. Oralan—" with a gentle tone on her words. Mr. Oralan is not in a good condition with Mrs. Heale. And they always try to take their words for their words battle. Because Mr. Oralan think that Mrs. Heale is a bit harsh towards her niece, everytime he try to understand her she always make him think she is cruel towards her niece. And so does Mr. Oralan do believe in that.

CHAPTER V

Mr.Oralan is the closest resident of Mr.Trinsewe.Mr.Oralan's residence is street-face dwelling just like Mr.Simon's and Mr.Trent's, and it faces towards Mr.Trinsewe's residence in their street which is one of the streets of Centerville.

He said morning to Mr.Simon "Hello Mr.Simon how is it going with you, does Tamara and Dahlia left to take classes from Mr.Climb." And Mr.Simon said—"Oh no Mr.Oralan she stayed at home for today to meet her aunt Heale ".Mrs.Heale is here" said Mr.Oralan with a jolted mumbling tone.

Mr.Oralan is well aware of Mrs.Tooth's behaviour and her deceitful actions. She often used to torment Simon's daughters with her unbearable words; whenever she got a chance to come to Mr.Simon's residence. And Mr.Oralan witnessed it from too close.

Her awful nature towards her niece made her even more wicked in Mr.Oralan's eyes.But somehow he never treated her in an unpleasant manner he maintained his pride of being a man in front of everyone.

Mrs.Heale said —"Hello Mr.Oralan it has been a long time to see you like this"."I really felt good to see you today Mrs.Heal Umm...How have you been doing?" .Said Mr.Oralan.She replied to him giving a sly smile."I can't complain".She is well aware of how he dislikes her because of her shifty behaviour.Mr.Oralan joined their talk.

And still ,she continued behaving beyond the pale.

By hearing her obnoxious utters Mr.Simon felt sick of listening to her talk and said—"stop being abrupt to the children Mrs.Tooth,I heard enough of the talk from you for today".grinding his teeth.Mrs.Arabia held hands of her husband's hand and tried to calm him down.

And he said to her "They can do what they are intrigued in...and I would never let them down in supporting them.

If you ever insist on disparaging My daughters I am sure going to not take it as simple as it is, and don't you dare say... that I didn't forewarn you". He fumed with rage as he spoke. After the aggressive commotion everyone remained quiet. And to change the atmosphere which is filled with aggression Mr. Oralan insisted on saying –"Alright my dear sweet peas, This is enough for today we could not put on shady mood all day long, Hurry! Hurry! Let me talk with cheering people who are always calm with their senses". "Yeah we would love to, uncle" Said Tamara and Dahlia simultaneously in a high pitch.

When the people in the room calmed down they began to chatter again and Mr.Oralan joined too. And Mrs.Heale asked Mr.Dewsane about their sons.

"Oh wait I didn't told you about Mr.Oralan having children right, Yes—let me tell you now Mr.Oralan and Mrs.Oralan are gifted with two fine young men and they are 2 Years older than Mr.Simon's daughters.when Mr.Simon's elder daughter Miss. Tamara turned 20 Mr.Dewsane's elder son turned 22 this 1994—, Miss. Tamara was born in end of the month of September whereas Mr.Dewsane's son was born in the start of the month of September, And for her sister she is one year younger than Tamara and Mr.Dewsane's younger son is one year older than Tamara's sister. Tamara and Mister. Oralan's son used to play with each other along with their younger sweetpeas I mean her sister and his brother in childhood but not anymore as people are wicked a word just penetrated deep into the hearts of them that they come up with a girl and boy should not talk to each other, and while they are entering their teens they never saw or spoke to each other and Mr.Oralan and Mr.Simon felt bad for their children for the culture of people and their neighbours. But as they cannot offend the neighborhood for the cruel decisions they kept quiet

and just forbid their children from playing with other gender. Since their childhood Tamara and her sister and Mr. Oralan's sons never met each other till now .But the funny thing is both Mr. Oralan and Mr. Simon used to call their children with sweet names ,they used to call Tamara sweetpea, And her sister sweetbee, as for the sons of Mr. Oralan they used to call them as "fragile for elder one and fragiles for younger one" cause of the innocence they used to hold."

Mr. Oralan replied to that question of Mrs. Heale saying "They are focusing on their careers. I do not object to their decisions no matter what they choose. It is their choice. Perhaps! precisely I am just letting them live their life like they want it to be. As long as they do not choose the wrong paths, It is always accepted by me." making a proud face with a beaming smile emitting from him. It really felt awesome to see the expression of Mr. Dewsane.

After the sayings of Mr.Oralan all of them returned to the Discussion room to discuss the political news except for Tamara and Dahlia. They are quite bored of listening to the politics even though they are interested in the talks of political areas. The young girls somehow felt the urge to escape the elders so they just tried to act as bored of politics. And the thing is the elders acted for the young women and tried to make the girls in tricking the elders believed the words of young women Tamara and Dahlia. And so the girls left the Discussion room and went to Tamara's room and reached the balcony. And started checking on the plants and admiring them.

After a while when the elders finished the political Discussions they came to check on girls. They were already resting on the sheets. Without making any noise Mr. Simon stepped out of her daughter's room leaving the girls to rest for a while, Since they are lacking sleep because of the sturdy practice for their further ballet performance. They are training hard to reach the goal. And to show the others who are letting them down for their decisions. It really is messing with the mind of Mr. Oralan. He is somewhat terrified for her daughter, about how she will maintain

her health to be in a good form. But also he is the one who want her daughter to do her best not matter what consequences she had to face for her career.

When it's five past 4 Mr.and Mrs. Tooth are getting ready to return to their residence. Tamara and Dahlia got down from the stairs, after closing the door to say—goodbye.

Mr. Tooth praised the young girls for holding onto things which are making the girls light-hearted and treating others with a smile on their faces. And Mrs. Tooth said goodbye to the girls and so does the girls wished Mr and Mrs Tooth to have a joyful journey without any discomfort while traveling to reach their residence.

Mr.Oralan also headed to his residence and said to the girls to take some rest and not to take the words of Mrs.Heale to heart.

Saying—"Dear girls! Do not take the words of Mrs.Tooth into heart and focus on your careers,Do not...I say Do not let the words of the person who doesn't understand the efforts let you look down on yourself".Did you understand My Sweet pea—patting on Tamara's head Mr.Oralan said.And saying—"You too My Sweet pea Let your mind be filled with pure support" patting on Dahlia's shoulder.

The girls replied to Mr.Oralan "sure My Sweetest uncle –we will never let you guys feel sorry for the words of Mrs Heale we will focus on our careers". Trying to make themselves feel at ease standing like stiff branches of a tree.

The girls reminded Mr Oralan and Mr.Simon the elegance a tree holds when it waves the branches, dancing for the wind which spreads cold and warm breezes to make people feel comfort, which make humans fall for the mischievous tricks of Nature.

After that Mr.Oralan went into their residence, Dahlia went to her residence and Mr.Simon took
Tamara inside the house ,Mrs.Arabia prepared dinner for Tamara and Simon and she also joined

the dinner. They chatted for a while,

Tamara went back to her room after the dinner and lied on bed thinking of something which are obviously the words of Mrs. Heale her aunt. She went into quiet oblivion and slided back to get a good sleep in spite of the words which are actually bothering her.

CHAPTER VI

When Tamara woke up the next morning after having a hard day with her Aunt she got a call from her sister.Mrs.Arabia told Tamara to pick up the call.Tamara walked down the stairs and nodded to her mother saying-"My dear queen I am coming to pick up the call you should rest in the living room since our aunt made you stressed yesterday".

Tamara lifted the landline call and greeted her sister saying "My sweetpea how are you doing over there, is it all good".after receiving her sister's answer she began to say "what took you so long to call us, you barely called us this week".

She sighed and said "we are doing fine dear just a bit lousy by the visit of our Aunt—". She is playing with the dial pad of the landline and asking her sister what do you want, you seem to be wanting something which I can sense by your tone of the vocal.

Say it dear I will give it when you come home this October".after talking with her sister she said—"Ok then I will go Today to get that to you dear".And hung up the call.And then Tamara dialed to her friend Dahlia and asked to meet her at the end of their street.And she dropped the call to get dolled up.She went up the stairs while talking to her mother saying—"Mother I will be going out with Dahlia to look-up for something in the library can you say it to father that we will catch up with the practice after visiting library".

Mrs.Arabia said—"Oh sure My Dear I will take your words to your father's reach be safe and come home do not be late wandering out the streets, do not go far especially the woods I know that you would never listen to me when it comes to The Woods but I will never let you and Dahlia go out if you do not listen to me this time".and again Said—Say this to Dahlia as well if you both do not reach home past 7'0 Clock I would peculiarly say to your father that you two

won't be going out alone for a whole week".

Tamara stood there at the balcony of the stairs and said—"Yes Mother I will be home early today do not worry about us—".while rustling her feet to the floor. Tamara secured the door with grace and dressed up after taking a shower with warm water with rose petals. She stared at her wardrobe while holding her quilted yoke satin gown worn by her.

As she is glancing at her clothes fixed in her mauve hued wardrobe she smiled while looking at a floral maxi tweed gown hued in tint dusky lavender. She took it out from the wardrobe and started to stare at the reflection of her in the mirror while wearing it. By adding an elegant gem choker hued in dusky green and studs of the same piece as the choker it featured her look even more gorgeous than usual. While fixing her dusky seafoam green hued bracelet on her wrist which her father gave her she thought of talking about him with Dahlia today. And later Tamara walked down the stairs and said Bye to her Mother while hugging and later closed the door to go to the end of their street to meet Dahlia.

As they both collided they took a walk to The DP Library.

While they are walking on the road Tamara insisted on saying—"Oh Dahlia you could never believe what I did on the day at café".Dahlia said—"what is it spill the beans right now"while patting Tamara's shoulder to coax her to say what she intended on saying,and said—I am all ears".I met a guy who exactly looks like a woman enchanter—"."There must be other thing you wanted to say to me I think, C'mon cut to the chase?".said Dahlia."Yes Dear,you know me"chuckled Tamara.And said—"I was reading few words about men at that time and I absolutely judged every man of their kind with all possibilities,I...I mean the men in this generation.But when I saw this Mister I got totally lost in thoughts and kept staring at him till I got my conscience back.And when I left the café I started to think why did I slipped out of my motives

and enchanted by him as if he hypnotized me". She puffed for a moment and said—" I must say I am under his spell for few hours if I have to put it that way". Dahlia said—"Oh honey I think you just felt something in your heart if not you could not be seen this shaken up to me right now", She grabbed Tamara as she is excited to hear it and said—"Dear I have never seen you talk about a man for at least 2 minutes not even in our college. But from what I can see right now is that I must really appreciate the guy who made your heart skip a beat". After few pauses She said—"Show me if you again see him I want to appreciate his efforts". Then Tamara said—"Stop it Dahlia I should have never told you about this I must blame my excitement which made me share it with you, even I don't know what happened to me when I saw him but he really did something to me". She hide her face from Dahlia, as she is blushing hard by Dahlia's words-which made Tamara's cheeks flush like an apricot rose. They reached DP Library and Tamara mentioned about why she wanted to visit library saying—"My Sister wanted a book so bad that she is unable to find it in any other libraries. She asked me to check if I can get her the book she wanted at least in this library".sighed her."Tamara I think we should better search for the book she desired. If not someone might take it away from us before we even took a glimpse of the presence of the book. Hurry "Said her friend. Tamara said—"Yes Dear we should Hurry".

"I will search the ground floor, you better rush to the first floor" .And both of them were busy searching for the book.At that moment when Tamara was searching for the book she heard a voice, it felt like she already knew that tone and note of that speech.Her glittery eyes started searching for the owner of that voice, She is desperate to see the person, Stared at the shelves in the library to find the voice, she is all ears to catch the voice, from where it is coming from, her curiosity increased rapidly she forget to search for the book and began to search the voice.

Abruptly a soothing voice and a warm hand reached her shivering right hand which is resting

slantingly onto the bookshelf, when she turned back to see what she sensed. She saw a man twisted and leaned towards her soft hand who is brushing his eyelashes to comfort himself for seeing her again in the library. As she is wearing dark green flat strappy sandals she looked like a tiny rabbit in front of him. She patted his shoulder since she can't reach to his head and said in a slightest tone to not get caught by anyone—"What are you doing here in the library and why all of a sudden you are making me ticklish by brushing your lashes on my hand, And why are you crying". "Who said I am crying?", he rumbled in a micro voice to not scare her. "Then why did my hand felt a cold sensation the moment your eyes are feeling my hand". Said she. His eyes meet her bewildered eyes that are lost in thoughts for a moment. "I knew it was you!". She screeched. "Oh you knew—that is wonderful my Moonlight". Said the young man. "When would you stop calling me that". Said her while pinching his shoulder. "Oh dear does it made you blush—"Said he. She rolled her eyes looking at him when he said those words but after a moment she turned back her face to control her smile.

"Wait, are you stalking me...Mister..I am asking you,not the bookshelf stop being dramatic and cut to the chase—"Are you Stalking me? Said her with a rumbled tone." Well I was just searching for a book here—But fortunately I saw you coming to...this floor why... Why don't you want me to stay here?... c'mon Moonlight that is so not you... "Said he, patting her head. She flinched when he patted her head." Do not ... Moonlight, Not even for a second fear me, It might make me weak to see you get paranoid because of me". Said he.

"Wait...I am thinking about you because of your cheesy utters, Just stop saying them, I ain't like you think I am". Said Tamara pushing him away from her and loosened her hand from him. "Oh!" he said, putting an agonized feature on his face. "I should leave then".

[&]quot;Yes, You should—,"Said her.

The moment he turned to walk down the stairs leaving the bookshelf

"Wait...I...Just......Ugh..Stay...please Stay for just a second"Said her grabbing the young man hand and clutching it with her trembling palms."I will..,But let me hold you till you stop trembling Said Jhealian with a thud in his tone.

The hands became close ...too close...his hand started stroking her hand to make her at ease, Still, her heart started racing like a horse. She said "No this is not good, I shouldn't be here talking to you... You are doing something to me I can feel that, Stop pushing my limits, Let go of my hand right now "She whimpered scratching his hand leaving marks on him.

"Hey..Hey look at me Moonlight...straight into my eyes—You fear something it's okay..."He held her around his arms, fixing her dress to not step on it."It's okay.. It's okay it will be alright, Calm down my dear please, Listen to me"Said he.

Their hands started speaking to each other, The trembled hand of hers rested on his hand. They were talking to each other, The Hands...his fingers held her little finger gently to make her feel at ease, and their hands are lingering arcadianly.

"Tamara I think I found the book dear" Tamara heard Dahlia's words.

They both flinched and separated.

"I probably have to go—,"Said her.

"Will I see you again—?" Said he before completely leaving her hand.

"I don't know, But... you know the answer for it" said her walking towards the stairs.

She reached Dahlia and said—"You found the book My sweetpea asked me".

"Yes,Dear take a look at it,see for yourself".Said Dahlia."Oh goodness,It is my dear".Said Tamara.

"WaitI saw him..I saw him again" Said Tamara staring at Dahlia.

"The Mister you previously talked about?" Dahlia questioned.

"Yes!It is him".Said Tamara with a joyful scream."Show me the Mister,I should see him before he get lost from here "Said Dahlia."I .. don't want you to "She muttered.

"Why is that—?".Dahlia asked.

"I don't know—I will let you meet him,if I encounter him again"Said Tamara."He makes me bamboozled when I see him".Said Tamara.

"I will let you meet him if I get a chance again to meet him, which will probably won't happen". She said with a pitiful voice on her gloomy face.

"Honey,Let yourself know what you feel for the Mister." Said Dahlia to Tamara.

"We should get going, to our practice or else we will be devoured by the master—".Said Tamara.

Dahlia knows that she is shifting the conversation and yet, she said nothing.

"Yeah we should be get going." Said Dahlia.

CHAPTER VII

Tamara felt timid to explain about the young man, what he did, what he spoke to her to Dahlia. They entered marley to practice till then both Tamara and Dahlia are zipped without any conversation running between them. Then the coach said—"You two seem to be not on good terms young women" twitching his brows pointing fingers on Tamara and Dahlia. "No Mr. Climb we are just... doing fine... nothing is wrong with us... we are alright.. right Tamara?". Said Dahlia and punched Tamara's shoulder to make her give a reply to Mr. Climb.

"Oh! Yes!Mr.Climb...it is just we both are lost in thoughts.And just thinking about practicing with the glass jar for our performance". Tamara stuttered while saying it.

"Ok ladies...Time for you to practice, go ahead and get fixed to your positions. I will pick on you two if you do not practice well remember" blustered Mr.Climb.

"Why Mr.Climb never fix his face in a resting position and yet Mr.Henry has the audacity to make us fix our positions" .One of the ballerinas mumbled and started laughing looking at each other.

"What is so funny that made all of you burst out this loud".barked Mr.Climb with an intensified tone.

"Oh!Dear..let's shut it up here and do our stuff Mr.Climb might ruin our mood with his harshness today.I do not want that to happen".Said Tamara to the ballerinas.

"Yeah..we could see that in his expressions,Like it is written on his face". Dahlia frowned while saying it."Will he be leaving us early since the climate has changed very quickly today, I don't have the intrepidity to walk home in this rain—"Said one of the ballerinas after taking a few practices for the performance."That I would doubt it so far I could".Said Dahlia holding her co

ballerinas hands while doing the dance.

"As for the way he is making us practice today I think we might not be able to leave till he gets satisfied with our practice" Said Tamara with a numbing note on her vocals." I think we have to go on our own today since our fathers can't come to take us from here in this rain". Sighed Dahlia.

They got a phone call while they were chatting with each other. Mr.Climb lifted the call and began to talk—"Oh..Goodness I thought of leaving them early today Mr.Simon".while chuckling. "Holy Moly! We will be reaching our residences early today". Said Dahlia clapping with other ballerinas.

Mr.Climb hung up the call and said— "Young ladies you may leave the marley and go to your residences, be sure you go safe and call me that you all went to your residences" while abruptly rushing them to go.

"Yes!We will get going then Mr.Climb".Said all the ballerinas in a high pitch.

Everyone parted in different ways Tamara and Dahlia walled to their residences in that rain to not get troubled furthermore. They reached their residences Five past Four before their parents got worried.

Tamara knocked on the door saying"Mother let me in, I got home early today for you". Mrs. Arabia opened the doors and saw Tamara got drenched in the rain and rushed Tamara into the house." God why did you come home getting drenched, why didn't you wait for a while for your father to pick you up, Look! You're freezing honey". Arabia covered her with a piece of woolen shawl to let her stop shivering. "Mother! I am alright, take a deep breath, fill your lungs with air, calm down Mother... "Said Tamara making her mother rest on a chair.

"I will be fine Honey,go change your clothes your are all wet". Said Mrs. Arabia.

"I will go upstairs then,do not worry that much my dear mother,I will join the dinner with you and father". Said Tamara to switch the gear to not make her mother get paranoid.

She went upstairs and slammed the door slightly and changed into her nightgown. Tamara laid on the bed and went into oblivion. She kept thinking why she was thrown into emptiness when she was talking with the young man. She took a pause to process her thoughts and told herself that—Why does he pushed me into oblivion in a second he entered just like the day I met him at the café, How.... I mean how can he sense my fear, how can he know me like he already knew much about me, And why—she screamed punching the mattress looking at the ground from on top of the bed. And said-Why did he make me cry in front of him, and...let me be relieved from the fear for a second..andwhat did he do to me- her voice soothed. Was he doing it because he want me to clear my mind and look at him to see though him to understand him. Was he ...was he trying to be a man I said who doesn't exist?. Am I being thrown into oblivion because of him or is he making me come out of it.I...I don't want to let him know that I feared that he might enter my life if I meet him again, but that is exactly what he understood the moment his eyes gazed into my heart. He knew that I feared the thought of him coming in front of me again. Yet he removed my obscurity with holding my hand. That hand... I can still feel it playing with my palm. The dance his hand initiated on my hand i obscurely felt the peace in my heart. He knew how to console me.But...How..?,It is messing with my mind.He is..He is messing with my mind.Tamara sighed and rolled over the bed.I will resist him..Oh !God!I can't,I know that—Tamara started kicking in the air to release her frustration out of her.

Mrs.Arabia called Tamara to have dinner with her father.She got out of bed and entered the dining room to have dinner with Arabia and Mr.Simon.

Mrs.Arabia said—"Darling,have your seat and fill up your little tummy with the food". Tamara

said—"Sure mother,I am famished,I will start digging then you can continue your talk after I finish my dinner"."My dear daughter! do not try to come home while it is raining,not again okay?.Said Mr.Simon.

"I will not do it again if my father says it—". Said Tamara.

Tamara finished her dinner and went to her room.

After 8 O'Clock Tamara called Dahlia and explained why she said she can't let her meet the young man.saying"Dahlia you know that if I am wandering in absence of nothingness I hold no words to spill. I merely utter words if I am lost in the nothingness. I desperately seek absence when I could not reform from the despair. And he is making me leave thoughts about being what in the future, He said I am bewitching him but He is doing it to me, He is bewitching me with his act of kindness towards me. I could not let myself out of this suffocation, I got drowned in the air by his bewitching sweetness. I could not help but to be enchanted by him. What is wrong with me Dahlia say it". And Tamara's anxiety intensified. "Darling! Calm yourself down—, Let your void be filled with his bewitching nature if it is unraveling your heart. Let your tangled thoughts be twisted by him into actions.

Let your heart be entangled with his. If it is the concomitant of his deeds which will lead you to the doors of willingness to a pleasant moment. Do not regret the meet, if it made you think about yourself and made you see the world. which probably made you see astonishing things and feel unforeseen things in your days". Said Dahlia to keep her tranquilized for a moment. Dahlia ended the call after consoling her confused mind.

Tamara still doesn't leave the thought of being in a vulnerable state when she is with him,she keeps on thinking till midnight,which left her miserably vulnerable beyond her ability. And she slipped into the lap of sleep without knowing. Her fear was

seen in the way she got frustrated for being attracted to the young man which is obviously not her thing she does till now.

CHAPTER VIII

The next morning Dahlia_knocked at Tamara's door and said—"My dear Tamara would you please! let me in so that I can talk to you clandestinely...Please Tamara—, Goodness— enough with your childish behaviour come out now dear".

Mr.Simon and Arabia said—Oh dear she got a fever this morning I thought of saying it to you when you entered our residence but I switched to other thing unknowingly.Dahlia said—"Oh God

I forgot she had cold yesterday,Like I know that we both got drenched in the rain yet I somehow recovered,I will take care of her till she gets better and then we will go to practice our dance". "Oh Dear!How sweet of you".said Mrs.Arabia.

"Then we will leave her in your care—We will be going to our work then, Now... if you will excuse us to leave". Said Mr. Simon while patting her shoulder as an appreciation and regards.

"Take care..of each other—we will exclude ourselves". Said Mr. Simon waving at Dahlia.

"Lock the door when you two leave the residence-Do you hear me Dahlia--".said Mrs.Arabia.

Dahlia replied with a yeah!

Dahlia entered Tamara's room and checked whether she was sick with fever.

Tamara woke up and said—"Oh dahlia you are here—".she sounded desperate." Tamara you should not overthink the things which are moving into a new pace, you should let it take place, the moments, they have their own destiny to walk into, you better not resist, it might put you in no place where you can't get peace". Said Dahlia and consoled her. And said—"Dear if you fear it then give it a chance so it can grow as a strength to you, Do not ever be a sissy".

"Oh dear I am sick! Would you please take that concern and take care of me?" Said Tamara.

"Oh!Yeah!I would do that—".Said Dahlia to Tamara.

Dahlia made sure that she is fine and treated her to get better by providing her the medicine.

Tamara got off of the bed and went to take a bath and she prepared herself to go with Dahlia for practice.

"Let's get going Dahlia, we will be in danger! If we are caught up by Mr.Climb". Said Tamara grabbing her to come fast with her.

They took taxi to reach their ballet studio. The moment they thought they got to the studio in time there came the coach giving a death stare to them in front of the studio entrance. He started with

complaining about their delay—"Ladies why are you late to your practice which is more precious to your career, don't you two want to fulfill your dream or you just changed your dreams".in a high pitch which made them appalled."It is not what you think Mr.Climb we are assigned to do some work our parents told us to so, nothing than that". They lied to not get scolded by him.
"Oh! I see then, it seems to be like that if you put it that way—Do not repeat it again this week, we are close to our performance, it needs to be worked out to perform well, You...Got it". Said Mr.Climb pointing his fingers at Dahlia and Tamara.

They both entered the studio and changed their clothes and switched to their performance costumes to practice, they both stepped onto Marley and joined the other ballerinas.

"Oh Goodness! Thank God that you two arrived earlier than we thought, He is raging on us like a furious cat from the Beginning of our performance". Said one of the ballerinas.

"I doubt if he is alright, the way he is pushing us to practice I am sure that he is admiring his duty as a coach, which made him go insane, Well we can't blame him though, it is just he wants us to achieve something in our lives with this performance I think so—"Said Dahlia.

"Yeah! I will admit that he is not wrong actually,I must admit that he is giving his all efforts to make us diamonds in his career". Said Tamara supporting Dahlia's words.

Everyone nodded yes to the words of Tamara and Dahlia as an action of support.

"I doubt if he will leave us to even go for lunch, he is indulging in making us practice till death reaches us" Said Dahlia.

"Well!Well!..We must practice since we are left with no choice, but to do only one action".Said one of the ballerinas.

They started sweating as they were practicing restlessly to get the perfect steps and positions.

Mr.Climb kept on encouraging them to do their best in fixing their positions each and every

second in that performance.

"Good!Young ladies you are training really well to get the positions, remember Young women, You should express the feelings of the music with the dance, if it express the emotions with just a movement it will give you the appreciation from the audience which tells you —what you are—and —what you have done to shake their hearts that made them flutter". Said Mr. Henry clapping for them.

His words echoed to the corners of the studio.

Again Mr.Henry began to say—"The gesture of your hand, the movement it does in a second, will tell you the emotion, that transferred from one to another. That is the valuable essence for ballet, if the emotion is delivered to the audience, you will be honoured. It is your responsibility to show your emotions in the performance, without a single utter, No words at all and yet, Yet it will tell you something, it will communicate with the audience. That is the essence it holds, Not... Not many will have the ability to express the emotion with just dancing, but you... you young women should be the exception for the audience. You have to make them feel that no one can do it better than you in expressing the feelings with ballet in the ballet field".

The girls are motivated by the coach and start focusing on expressing themselves with the dance they are doing.

Mr.Climb said—"It is enough for you ladies—that you are exulted in dance but now it is your time to exult in expressing, No matter what you do focus on expression, not with facial gesture, bring it out from your heart, speak to yourself and let yourself to know more about you to enlighten yourself".

CHAPTER IX

"We will not let you down,and our pride for this career too". Said the young ladies to Mr. Climb.

The girls are standing and balancing themselves at the tip of their toes which is making their feet

severely bruised even though they are wearing shoes.

"I can no longer resist the pain but I will never give up on working on this to gain my potential in the thing I do". Said one of the young women. "Yes! We should work on balancing our toes for at least 5 hours to be skilled in ballet". Said Dahlia.

"We have to use the props to do our performance right—?".questioned Tamara.

"Yeah!"Said Dahlia and the other girls.

"It is time we should be practicing with the props so that we can give our best". Said Dahlia.

"Then let's try with everything we have got in here so that no matter what props we get we could nail it and let them pin it to the walls of the city". Said All the ballerinas.

"I think I saw the sparkle in your eyes young ladies—can I expect a victory from you,I hope you will never let the ballet name go down in our history".Mr.Climb insisted.

And he said—"Make sure that the people who looked down on you ladies choosing this career as your life ambition regret their words, Show them what you have got and break the stereotypes, let your voices reach the adults who mocked till now". Mr. Climb raised his tone to let the girls hear his words clearly he said—"Make them shut their mouths with their own hands and let their eyes wide opened by your achievement, and bring the day that ballet is for the one who chases the emotions. And And let the girls over the country take you ladies as role models for their career and their passions".

The girls started practicing by holding the props in their hands and lifting other ballerinas, and

working on the hardest steps to do with holding the props.

Every young woman is taking care of each other to get distracted in doing the movements, their lean bodies are handling the weights of each other in a way that they are holding still.

Mr.Henry was checking on the girls to make sure that they are doing fine and not forgetting things they learnt for the performance.

He started saying—"No matter what you feel inside, fill it with your passion, with your emotions, with the grace and love for the ballet, You women are hearts for the ballet, you ballerinas hold the elegance and the pride of ballet.

You are the face of ballet, there is a metaphor people used to say when I was practicing for ballet—"Watching a lady dance for ballet is like seeing Catherine was brought up to life".

The ballerinas said—"We will never let ballet be shut down and neither should our voices for the girls' freedom to choose the path they have in their mind".

"Till our last breath, We will be fighting for the passion to be alive". Said Tamara.

"Honey it is ok!calm down we will do our best we can". Said Dahlia to Tamara.

"Ok ladies, Now you got to practice, go on get onto marley". Said Mr. Climb.

Tamara started chatting with Dahlia while holding hands and practicing lifting their feet to be on air for five minutes. She said—"I think My Mother will be planting the roses much more often this month to get them ready for the propagations. With your father. I thought you knew this?.

"Well know that Eather is going to plant this month but I didn't know that those are reses." Said

"Well knew that Father is going to plant this month but I didn't know that those are roses". Said Dahlia.

"Yes!And also it will be exquisite if they plant the orchids and carnations if they have any chance. Tell Mr.Just that it would help in winter and this fall too". Said Tamara.

"Ughhhhh,it seems like this autumn is really making people do unimaginable things in our

lives". Tamara took a deep breath saying it.

"Then let's say it together to them when we encounter them". Said Dahlia holding Tamara's hand to get a grip for her to stay still.

"Wouldn't it be nice if we get a chance to plant those plants by ourselves, and also it will be helpful to them". Tamara insisted on saying this and continued talking —"Yeah!My Dear it would be great if we could do that, it will be a lot of fun, Say yes to this Dahlia?".

"Fine by me,My Dear! I told you I will agree with you and also I will join you to plant them, like I say we are on the same boat right? Said Dahlia, staring at Tamara, they both chuckled.

They are forming together to come aligned, to be seen by the audience in the performance.

All the ballerinas are appreciating each other for practicing in sync to not make even a slightest mistake like before practices.

Holding the props became too difficult for them but they conquered it. And also started doing the practice with the props more than seven times. It is nearly thirty past three. They have been practicing from the time 15 after 9, Yet they are determined to do more practices to sync perfectly.

Mr.Climb told the girls to take a break and rest for a while, be seated on the chairs before heading to their homes.

They are drinking water, taking two jars and passing among them. The water was spread on the floor while they are passing it to each other, at that time Tamara was coming forward to take the water jar to drink some water form it, The moment she came forward, she stepped on the floor that is spilled with water and slipped.

She slithered the moment she stepped on the wetty floor and fell onto the floor.

The moment everyone realised that she knackered, everyone stood there in dilemma and started

processing what happened.

Tamara made a big scream, She screeched—"Ohh........G...o....d, No...Not this..."not in a moment she fell on the floor making a big thud. Dahlia bawled—"Tamara!". And tried to hold her hand to not let her fall but she failed to hold her.

CHAPTER X

The moment she fell on the floor Mr.Climb realised what just happened in front of his eyes.And he was unsure whether she is ok or not.

The other ballerinas and Dahlia tried to lift her up but she was unable to make a movement.Not even a slightest flinch.She gave no flinch at all.Mr.Climb told the girls—"Let her breath,do not lift her up,do not let her make any movement not even let her flinch that would make it even worse". "I called.." sighed Mr.Henry and said."I called the ambulance, they will be here soon,I better inform Mr.Simon about her condition and the incident".

"Dahlia it would be helpful if you call her mother Mrs. Arabia too". Said him.

"Yes!". Dahlia's words are trembling with fear,her hands were shaking when she tried to dial the number on the landline, She was on edge about the state her friend was in. She called Mrs. Trinsewe and made them hurry to rush to the hospital they were going to take her in to.

The ambulance arrived at the studio and Mr. Climb helped her to get on the ambulance. Mr. Climb lifted her and took her into his arms to make sure she was not going to get hurt while getting on the ambulance.

He placed her on the bed which is still in the ambulance and a nurse started checking on her.

The nurse asked the young lady—"are there any previous records of you having or taking prescription for your sprained back".

"Yes!". Tamara didn't utter a word because of her pain and instead nodded off her head.

It is nearly 20 after 6 Mr.Simon and Arabia reached the UIHC hospital where she has been taken to after getting into the ambulance.

The nurse took her to the doctor to check on her condition.

The doctor entered the room to examine her and said—"Look Tamara if you are going to fear that it is going to hurt it will hurt, but if you pull yourself together and fill up your courage it will help you overcome the pain you are in now".

"Now! if you excuse me young lady I will get going on fixing your sprained back—". Said the doctor.

To not let her focus on the examination he diverted her into asking questions—"You do ballet! What a wonderful thing to do, you might have loved it very much".

Tamara replied—"Yeah! It helps me express myself,I just love doing ballet,it feels like I have wings to fly when I do ballet".

"Good for you young lady,that is one of the passion I had heard about,I wonder if all people could do that or not". Said the doctor.

"It is possible, but only...when they got to know the heart of ballet". replied Tamara.

Tamara's parents and Dahlia are worried to know about her,Mr.Climb seemed so scared to know what will happen to her now.

After examining Tamara, doctor came outside and started talking to Mr.Simon.All of them feared to hear what he was about to say. Dahlia moved away and stood at the corner to not hear the words, she is terrified to know what he is going to say. As for Mr.Climb He is with Mr. and Mrs. Trinsewe.

The doctor insisted on saying—"There is nothing to worry about now, she is doing fine, no fracture and no disjoints, but the thing is she have to take rest from the dance, she has to take 1 week break to do the dance. But if I have to put it in a way then more than one week she should be taking care of her back. If she want to perform in future. Her back is slightly sprained but it is all perfect now. But that doesn't make sure that she will be good for her to do any performance

now"."A slightest move can take her career away from her for few years—".Said the doctor.

"But if she performs then it will be difficult for her to walk and she has to suffer and endure a lot

of pain for a few years".the doctor said this to Mr.Simon.

"I talked to her about this but she is not ready to give up on performing". Said the doctor to Dahlia and said—"Make sure that you are able to pursue her to do that for her future, it is the best for her".

Tamara's parents entered her room and asked if she is doing okay saying—"Sweetpea are you doing okay! We will be here, do not be afraid, everything is going to be okay—".

Mrs.Arabia said—"Honey it will be alright, it will pass soon that you won't even remember this incident".

Tamara replied—"Mother and you too Father I do not give up on what I am doing I..".Dahlia interrupted the talk and said to Mr.Simon that they can leave now after taking the medicine for her.

Tamara reached home after getting discharged and Mr.and Mrs. Trinsewe helped her to get into her room. She was walking fine and is perfect but it could also be dangerous in a second if she overdo it.

Mrs.Arabia made sure that she was leaning on the bed and fixed her water to take her to bath, she switched to a night gown after removing her practicing clothes.

Mr.Simon brought her dinner to her room to not cause trouble for her to get down from the stairs. She ate her dinner, it was ten past 9. Tamara tried to pursue her mother saying—"Mother I know what you think, the doctor told me all of it but I don't want toI really don't want to give up this performance, It decides my future Mother" She held her mother hand so firmly to get an answer form her. "Let me do it for once and I will never ask anything like this again in my whole

life mother...Listen to me!".Said Tamara weeping in front of her mother.

"Honey it is for your best!". Said Mrs. Arabia.

"You should not perform this time, it will give you a hard time if you perform it". Said Mrs. Arabia trying to hold her in her arms to make her get on the same boat.

"Mother I can't agree on this for you,not even Father can convince me to not perform". Said she.

Mr. Simon enter Tamara's room and said—"My Dear! You know that you are precious to us,we can't.....we just can't let you suffer for years, you had enough....we had enough to see you suffer till now. I do not dare to put you in danger by agreeing to your words. Not this time My Daughter".

"Your words won't sail now—If that is what you are asking me to".rumbled Mr.Simon in a high pitch that made Tamara frightened.He slammed the door in front of Tamara and her Mother.

Mrs.Arabia went down to the living room leaving her daughter in her room to pursue her husband Mr.Simon and to make him calm.

CHAPTER XI

"Darling, why don't you listen to our Daughter,Let her talk about what she wants to tell you, let her speak to you like she always does".Mrs.Arabia argued with Mr.Simon after coming to the living room.

"You do not..you don't understand! I can't see her suffer again not in my life, She had been through a lot till now, would you dare choose to be on our daughter's side even after all she had been through, No I don't let you do that, I know.......I know you want the best for her, But for now this is the best we can do. Do not let me regret to see her in a state that would shatter me, My Dear". Disclosed Mr. Simon.

Tamara was able to hear all their conversation as they spoke out too loud. It made her even more outrageous that she wanted to tell her parents that are stuffed in her, the things which are never spoken till now.

She took off her white hued quilt that she was covering herself on the bed. She threw it on the floor and tilted her doorknob without making any noise to hear what her parents were going to do about her.

At some point, she could not handle the thought of not performing this month and made her burst out the words that are killing her from inside.

Tamara spielied back at them in the middle of Mr.and Mrs.Trinsewe's conversation and began to say—"What should I do to be happy?...... Answer me! Mother......Father !answer me! Will I be happy if I do not perform,Is that what you two want me to do,To be in a wrecked state, by not doing anything and to be a shipwreck,What will I be able to do if I am in a helpless state,when it is already a mess before it even get started?".

"It has already ended! before it turned into a beginning".

"Will I not be having my passion with me anymore, if one thing went wrong, is this all I am going to get in my life that I lived till now, without doing anything to know myself Would you only want me to be in a miserable state?". Tamara blurted.

"Darling it is not what we want, you know that too, Let yourself give it a thought for doing the performance or not". disclosed Mrs. Trinsewe.

"No Dear, There will be no more discussion on this, she is not going to cross the words I said, she has to follow it for her sake, it is the better....she could do now". attested Mr.Trinsewe.

"I would rather let you be miserable than to let my eyes watch your sufferings, You in agony! That will be a suffering for me beyond despair".added Mr. Trinsewe with a huge grumble at his Daughter.

"Let it burn me alive......Let itLet it burn me alive! if it is what I am destined to". Tamara whacked the table aggressively to release her distress. "You said the world is wicked Father, And it is wicked for the people who are wrecked, But what should I call this... You....being wicked to me..... How should I explain this, Am I not a wreck, Are you not the wicked one right now.... Tell me Father?".argued Tamara.

"How do I live when all I ever wanted was to die, when I could not do the things I love, Why must you fail me often,

Why must I stay like this often,

Am I not aware to choose my passion over my life,

Why can't I explain to anyone how I feel ,or is it my fault that I lack the feeling to explain about it.

Tell me Father! Am I at fault?".opined Tamara.

"Cry for me!.... if something happens to me, Cry out loud for me if you Love Me,

Pause your life for me if I die,

Pause your lives till the earth reaches you,

Pause it if I die.....

I can't—fight—my demons—anymore!.

Let me be buried alive if it will give me a life I dreamt of.

Let it give me the scars that will never vanish from my heart, if it has to.

You two made me regret the things I wanted since birth,I no longer can have remorse for not doing them.I want to do it, Whatever it takes,if it wants my life to be on the edge of death to bring me close to my destiny.Let it be—. .then....

If I am no longer alive—, if I did the things which I wanted to,Cry for me till the day you reach me in heaven,Cry out loud so that I can listen—.

Do not let me scream to be

understood by you Father, and you too Mother, I no longer can scream to be heard by you, I no longer hold the power to scream, I had hope till now that if I screamed my lungs out it will reach you— to let me understand a bit, But I no longer can think of you two hearing— it no matter how long I scream, The people said if you at least scream then they might be able to understand that you are hiding things that they do not understand if you tell them, But— I think—I got an answer for that— I can do anything to let you hear me, but all it can get me is to be miserable". recited the words Tamara had been holding till now.

Tamara went back to her room slamming the door,Mrs.Arabia tried to stop her going upstairs but it didn't work out well,Mr.Trinsewe rested on the chair processing his thoughts on what her daughter spoke to him till now.

Tamara rested on the balcony and started crying her eyes out fearing what would happen. She is scared, the thought of her not performing is killing her from inside.

CHAPTER XII

After all the chaos she had been through from the morning she was trying to calm herself, which became too difficult for her to focus.

She was trying to look at the stars but her eyes were filled with tears covering her, not letting her see the stars

A hand suddenly appeared out of nowhere from her balcony. She was scared to check who it was, The hand began to grip the balustrade, He climbed the balustrade with the help of the railings.

Tamara was lost in thoughts, she was petrified yet tried to stay calm. Not the moment she saw the hazel eyes.

She melted the moment he gazed at her.

He hugged her the next moment he saw tears on her pale face.

Tamara gripped him and grabbed him in her arms.

He held her in a way that she cannot back herself from hugging him to get relief.

The suffocation she had been holding until now, She got rid of it the moment he hugged her.

His hands are stroking her shoulder, comforting her.He is trying to make her at ease,but the more he is comforting her the more she is getting emotional.

She was not ready to cry in front of him, she couldn't resist but to cry.

The hands are slipping off from her satin gown. He could not help but to hold her and pull her even closer, that air could not surpass between the space they had among them.

She was holding him tightly that it was making her unable to breath. She could not get enough air to breathe hugging him.

Tamara inner voiced to herself—" I would rather choose to be misunderstood than be understood by someone right now but I think I have someone besides me who will understand me.

Why can't I explain to him that he is making me feel at ease around his arms,he is becoming the safest place to more these days,

I no longer can hold my tears. I don't want to ruin his shirt".

His white shirt turned transparent which is revealing his body, and it is the same for Tamara too her white satin gown turned transparent, making her collar bones visible in the moonlight.

He is making sure to not look at her while hugging her, to not make her feel uncomfortable even for the slightest moment.

But his heartbeat kept rising like he was riding a horse.

"I ...don't want her to hear my heart, It can make her get frightened, I must take back my deed right now—". Jhealian voiced to himself.

But Tamara held him even more comfortable than before.

"I ... Love...it". Tamara blurted out her inner voice to Jhealian.

Jhealian blushed so hard that his cheeks turned as red as roses.

Tamara blushed, turning her cheeks as vibrant as rose petals when she saw the young man blushing.

"Hold me still till I get better, Can you do that for me Jhealian?". Asked Jhealian with her eyes that are reflecting the galaxies.

The young man got lost in her eyes and muttered in her ear—"Yeah!Yes,My MOONLIGHT,I will hold you to death if you command me so—, Promise me you will hold me even after my last breath—, Promise meThat you would never shed tears again"."I don't know Jhealian,I am not sure of promising about not shedding tears but I can promise you the rest". Tamara mumbled

to Jhealian in his ear.

Tamara asked Jhealian—"How did you know where I live—,and How did you know what happened to me—"."I was trying to reach you to talk to you this day in front of your studio.But I couldn't reach you,I was standing outside the studio this evening to see you,but I heard you had sprained your back.Dahlia your friend I saw her at the hospital with you parents.I told her to give me your address to meet you,I don't know what happened to me,but not seeing you when you are at your lowest, that thought lead me to see you no matter what,I can never leave you when you get tears in your eyes.Do not ever cry". Jhealian attested holding her and pulling her closer to him.

"It is already past 10 don't you wanna go home".asked Tamara.

"Well!... I will go once if I make sure that you are not crying anymore". Jhealian kissed her forehead after uttering these words. He started fixing her hair to not enter her eyes with his fingers that are resembling a fork.

Tamara got shy after the kiss on her forehead. She is unable to hide her face, she buried her face on his chest.

That made both of them hug each other to hide from each other to not get caught by the fact that they are blushing hard. But they could not control themselves to stop being shy as they are looking at each other covered in white clothes that are actually making them see through each other.

Jhealian cleared his throat and muttered in a sweet tone—"Iwill leave then if you areOK....".

"Uh.....OK......you probably should leave right now".muttered Tamara as she is taking out her arms around him.

She watched him get down to the ground after he kissed her forehead before getting onto the railings. Then she slided to her bed to take a deep sleep after all the mess she had been through today.

CHAPTER XIII

This morning on 3/10/1994 which is exactly one week before the performance, Tamara woke up early and was thinking of what to do to make them agree with her that she is fit as a fiddle.Mrs.Arabia knocked the door before entering into her room and seated on the white painted wooden mini chair.She spoke to her daughter saying—"Darling! Do not be mad at us,Father and I want you to be happy,but we first make sure you are safe and in this case....she sighed...We...we can't let you perform not again this time, You too know the reason,Why we are not letting you to do so". Tamara interrupted her mother and said in the middle of her conversation—"Mother this is the only chance I have to prove myself,The answer for who I am...!And what I am capable of,even if I am under the weather I could not let this slip off my hands"."Please Mother get to know me this time...Please I beg you Mother "Tamara pleaded her Mother holding her hand,she covered her mother's hand with her hand to plead.
"Honey!...How could I give green light for the thing which could end your career and your joy

for the rest of your life with a slightest mistake in your performance?".Said Mrs.Arabia expressed her fear through her words.

"Mother let the future hold the What If's,Not our minds Mother, Please"-Whimpered Tamara hugging her Mother.

"You fear the what if's my dear you too know that,Do not let yourself force the thing to be uttered by you—It could shatter me to pieces".Said Arabia holding her daughter close to her. "You know that you fear "what if" but let that not kill you from inside,do not make your heart into an landmine,it will resist you from seeing the things that are supposed to be seen by you in a right way—Help yourself to choose the right path,It is up to you my dear,You choose We

agree, But You choose make sure that it will not let you regret it, As for your father if he doesn't agree then I can't let you go to perform". Said Mrs. Arabia.

"Mother, what should I do....What should I do to make him let me perform?" asked Tamara. "Pursue him till he agree with you, But I am not sure he will agree, I know your father well enough, He love you to death but he can't make you go near the suffering it will break his heart to see you in a miserable state, I..... I can't resist my emotions if I see your father in that state, It is on your hands You do, Make it worth the deed, Let him see the real you with your courage and

And on the other hand Jhealian met Dahlia at the studio early in the morning to let her know that he is grateful for helping him see Tamara yesterday.

But that is not the only intention he has in his mind, He came to request her to make sure that she helps Tamara.

He said—"I am really glad that you recognised me the moment you saw me at the hospital even though I never officially introduced myself in front of you.I just want you to help Tamara, SheShe has to perform no matter what, would you help me do that?".

Dahlia asked—"why are you so involved in making her perform".

grace—".responded Mrs.Arabia.

The young man replied—"I can take care of My Dear without making her feel miserable even if something happens in the performance, but if she doesn't perform, I could not imagine her being vulnerable for not doing it...Never..".

"You are different, No wonder she was thinking about you, I will do everything if she wants to, I know that it is her identity to let people know what she is". Said Dahlia.

"I will help you find the person who can change Mr.Simon's Mind and make sure that he will let her go to perform". Said Jhealian. "Buy me some time until then talk to Mr.Simon.and help Tamara to make herself strong for the performance".added Jhealian.

"I will help you—,Do not worry—". replied Dahlia.

"But I have a request... do not let Tamara know that I was helping her she might get frightened that I will be in trouble,I don't want to scare her anymore..". Requested Jhealian.

After talking to Jhealian Dahlia reached Tamara's residence and went into her room to talk to Tamara.

"Oh! Goodness, You are doing fine, I thought you sprained your back severely, Good to see you doing alright, My Dear". Sobbed Dahlia hugging Tamara. Tamara hugged back and cried with her. "I thought I will not be performing this year, but Lord helped me alot, I am determined that no matter what happens I will perform, I will turn the oceans to deserts if I have to but never back from doing it". Said Tamara.

"Yes! Dear I will help you perform I promise.....". Said Dahlia hugging her.

"I forgot to say that I met him yesterday,He found my address which surprised me the most..".Added Tamara.

"Well I saw him at the hospital and said –if you want to meet her then it is possible I will help you see her, and actually he did that surprised me the most when you said this now". Replied Dahlia.

CHAPTER XIV

"You recognised him just by the details I told you—". Tamara muttered.

"Yes!Dear,He is just like the way you described him".Dahlia replied.

"I have to go to practice My Dear! would you help me with one thing Tamara". Asked Dahlia.

"Yeah!if you want me to do so,I will". Tamara insisted.

"Promise me!...That you will practice at home but not right now, but you have to practice after a few days if I have to put it that way then in 2 days, You got to practice to perform well and to gain strength". Said Dahlia.

"I will do that,I promise you, that I will never let myself look weak in front of anyone,I will make everyone proud". Tamara expressed herself infront of Dahlia.

"I will meet you in the afternoon, when I reach home after the practice, till then do not get into any kind of trouble". Warned Dahlia.

"Sure!I will". Shouted Tamara to say bye to Dahlia.

Dahlia went down to the living room and talked to Mr. and Mrs. Trinsewe and said—"Let her choose what she want for her life, She is not doing any crime Mrs. Trinsewe, She is just making sure that she is using her skills to express herself, Let her choose her own path if she is ready to face the consequences, Let her be the one who decides her own future, Please consider her request Mr. Simon. We all know what is best for her, but let us give her a chance to let herself know what is best for her".

Mr.Simon didn't express any kind of emotions for the words Dahlia spoke till now,he stood there still like.

Thar made Dahlia rage with anger and expressed her anger with a bitter tone.

"I will leave then if you have nothing to say Mr.Simon". Said Dahlia.

She came out from Mr. Trinsewe's residence and took a walk to go to the studio.

The girls are all waiting to see Dahlia to question her about the condition of Tamara.

They stood up in front of the studio to hear about Tamara.

One of the ballerinas asked—"When is she going to come for the practice, will she be practicing at her residence— or is she going to come to the studio to practice with all of us?".

Dahlia said—"No!....uhhh......She will be practicing at her residence after her complete recovery".

"Is she not okay!". Other ballerinas questioned her.

"NoShe is doing fine, she just need a little space to get back to normal so that she can perform". Replied Dahlia.

Dahlia practiced with other ballerinas and Mr.Henry guided them since Tamara was unable to come for the practice.

Mr.Henry asked about Tamara and after hearing that she is doing fine he made sure that everything is going well with the practice. He is afraid that the incident will occur again so he made sure that everything is under control.

CHAPTER XV

Dahlia got back home from the studio and before coming to meet Tamara Dahlia got the information that Mrs.Heale wanted to talk to Tamara, Mrs. Arabia told Dahlia to give the call to Tamara. Dahlia picked up the call and asked what she wanted to talk about. Saying—"Mrs. Tooth are you going to trouble Tamara if you are then end the call it would be helpful". Then Mrs. Tooth gave her the reply that made Dahlia give the call to Tamara.

Tamara talked to her Aunt saying—"Yeah! It is me, Aunt I thought I was not going to get the approval of Father, He is destined to do that, determined to do that, Aunt what should I do to please him".

Mrs.Heale replied in the call saying—"Honey!.. listen to me people are always selfish, they are wicked, if you ever felt some are not, believe me Dear they are wicked, they are nefarious by nature".

And continued to say—"I talked to you in a rude way and made you think I am a Wicked woman, To help you achieve what you want to do,I know that when people are offended by others they try to defend it by doing the deeds,like as if I have to put it in a way then I might say—I made Father let you do your passion by offending you two,it was a long journey for you till know,but I can no longer help,but only I could say this much to you dear,I never got a chance to do what I wanted in my life,I will help you do the things which you want the most,but it needs your determination and courage to stand up and pull yourself together to face the battle,no matter how powerful the storm is,it is an effluvium if the wind is not violent. The result will be a rain which doesn't even shed the leaves of a tiny plant. I make sure that I will talk to your father".

Mr. Simon was not ready to talk with Mrs. Heale but Arabia forced him to pick the call. Heale

tried to convince him which made him rethink the decision he made.

Few pauses later Mr.Simon replied to Mrs.Heale saying—"You are saying you never got to do the things you desired,let me say this again I thought you were trying to pick on our daughters but it turned out to be like you are helping them without them noticing that it brought them to this stage.I will relay on your words and let her perform.

If she is ready to risk her life for the passion she had. I will allow her to give the performance, but on one condition—she is not going to practice for that day, she can only do the performance on that day". and hung up on Mrs. Heale.

Tamara felt so delighted for the matter of fact that her Aunt convinced her father and hugged Dahlia to control herself from crying. She hid her face from Dahlia as she burst out crying. And felt so delighted that she now can perform.

Dahlia told Mr.Climb that Tamara is going to perform and other ballerinas felt so happy to hear that.

Tamara felt overjoyed and cried out so loud, as she was over the moon.

Tamara went back to her room after hugging her mother and started to prepare herself for the performance.

She was holding pointe shoes to perform the pointe work in their dance and trying to match her footwork with the music wearing those pointe shoes.

And Thanked her Aunt for helping her.

She said to her friend—"I thought she was hating us on purpose, but it was different. She made us who we are today by portraying herself as a negative woman—to let us do our destined things".

CHAPTER XVI

The D-Day entered, it is 10/10/1994. Tamara pulled herself together to go for the performance with Dahlia. Mrs. Arabia comforted Tamara to not be nervous and to perform well saying—"Do the right thing, and come to us with a bright smile on your face".

Mr.Trinsewe paused for a moment before he came out of his room and said—"I don't know what you will do,But let me not see you in a state where it could shatter my heart into countless pieces".Patting her head.

She is ready to perform corps de ballet with her ballerinas.

She waved at her parents and took a taxi to get to her practice studio. When she arrived at the studio the girls are waiting for her to see how she was doing.

"Tamara, it is good to see you performing with us". Said one of the ballerinas.

They are now headed to Hancher Auditorium.

The young ladies are scared to the edge but they are trying to put on an act that they are doing fine.

They reached the Auditorium and entered a room to switch their costumes for the performance. They all switched to white hued Swan Lake fit to perform the Classical Tutu.

They trudged towards Marley. Audience are eager to see their performance. The young ladies are fixing their positions. And placing their props which are not used till the end of the performance, but they will be using them to close the performance. The props they choose to bring to the performance are Canes.

Even though those are not used in a Classical Tutu, They will finish their Swan Lake Ballet with the help of Canes by putting a pose at the end of the performance. When I saw them practice the pose it looked absolutely stunning, I wonder how they came up with such an effective one.

They started to give the performance—Not after a few minutes Tamara noticed Jhealian standing at the first row corner cheering for her to do her best saying —"Pull up your wings and show the world what you've got—,My Dear—".

She looked at him when performing the footwork.

His eyes are sparkling like glitters seeing her loved one doing the thing she desired.

They ended the performance using the props which was never done in the history of a ballet dance, especially in "Corps De Ballet". Which made the audience go speechless and mesmerized. The audience clapped for giving an enchanting performance which expressed a lot of emotions to them

"We did it!....We actually did this....."Dahlia screamed after all the ballerinas bowed to the audience.

Tamara hugged Dahlia and other ballerinas to show the love she had for them.

She stared at Jhealian for a minute while she was with other ballerinas.Mr.Climb appreciated the girls saying –"Now you can rule your own lives the way you want young ladies let the world see the passion and art through your work".

Mr.Climb left them and everyone parted ways to hug their loved ones. As for Tamara and Dahlia their parents were unable to attend the performance, As they have their respected works to do. Their parents promised they will attend their Solo Ballet which is going to be performed by Tamara and Dahlia this end of the October.

Tamara ran towards Healing and hugged him so affectionately, that it made Dahlia speechless. Jealian hugged her back and lifted her up to do a spin and she grabbed him all towards her to say thanks for supporting her.

"It might increase my Heart rate for an insane amount that I have to visit a doctor if you do not release me". Said Jhealian. Tamara nodded No to his request. "Then you have to walk with me till the end of the world". Said Jhealian squeezing her towards him with his veiny hands around her tiny waist.

Tamara and Dahlia arrived at their residence to tell their parents they were all praised for performing.

"It is your time to shine brighter". Said Mr. Just and Mr. Oralan.

As for Mr.Simon even though he is raging with anger he calmed down once he got to know that Tamara was doing alright and said —"Do not ever put your life in danger again". Hugged Tamara.Dahlia joined them too.

Tamara called her Aunt to say that she performed well. After she hung up her call she hugged her mother for believing in her.

The sun was ready to set down—Tamara and Dahlia slept on the bed in Tamara's room since they got tired and Mr. and Mrs. Trinsewe let them rest.

After an hour Dahlia went back to her room after chatting with Tamara saying—"You did well Dear!..I am glad that you did it". Dahlia hugged Tamara and after that she left her room.

Tamara leaned onto the balcony to stare at the stars and went back to take a deep sleep to reduce her sore body pains and laid on the bed.

CHAPTER XVII

The birds are chirping early in the morning after the day of the performance. Tamara woke up to the chirps of the birds echoing in her head. But not only that but she heard a familiar tone coming out from the balcony.

She got off of bed and leaned forwards the balcony balustrade.

She saw Jhealian.

She quickly came down from her room and came out of her residence to meet Jhealian .She dragged him by his wrist and took him from in front of her residence to the corner of her residence and asked—"What are you doing her"."Well...Ithought you would be surprised by my visit but look what you are doing you are hiding me—". mumbled Jhealian."Can't you atleast praise me for making efforts to call your aunt for help".Said the young man.

"Wait.....Wha—t"She gasped.

"You called my aunt to help me". She screamed as she got surprised.

"Yeah!". replied Jhealian.

"How did you get to know her?". Asked Tamara.

"WellI am actually.....".when he is trying to answer her question Mr.Oralan asked—"Tamara what are you doing over there My Dear".

Tamara and Jhealian's story continues;

Thanksgiving

I would like to thank all the readers for reading this book. I will update you with the next part.

Luckily, Tamara and Jhealians story will soon continue!