

SHANGRILLA

(THE PLACE OF POWER)

*The birth of
golden sparrow*

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CONTENTS



Selection	1
Central Power Tower	9
Golden Sparrow	17
The Dark Secret	29
The Five's of Life	38
The Cursed Forest	45
Drops of Need.	59

SELECTION



This is a story of a boy who was born in the city named SHANGRILLA.

SHANGRILLA is the place where the wonders are born. It is the city which balances the total energy required to run the world. It can't be seen by the normal people as it was formed by the *THREE EYED GOD* to monitor all the energy for the world. It was covered by the shield which was formed by **ABIGOR SHANGRILLIANS**, as any normal people can't see the city, they only can see ice, mountains, glaciers.

In one word "*IT IS A CITY OF MYSTERY*"

THE KUSHASTHA is the capital of shangrilla. It is a place where all the citizens of shangrilla lived. Kushastha is a very vast place which in itself divided into various sectors, each sector has its own name, and those sectors has there rulers called as the *HEAD OF SECTORS*.

The shangrilla, in it contains *CENTRAL POWER TOWER* which is guarded by *PROTECTOR* who rules the shangrilla. Shangrilla has four sections shaped in reverse triangles called as *TRIBHAZAS*, each tribhaza has its name and in those tribhazas fourth one is called as *KUSHASTHA*.

In this place a boy named vishwa lives with his father variksha in the sector named bolowen, he was very much loved by his father who is a milk seller, along with his aunt and uncle named quenla and quadry and they both have a daughter named yamin.

On a fine day vishwa went to his aunt who is a vegetable seller,

Vishwa- "Hello aunty Quenla!"

Quenla- "hello vishwa! gud morning dear".

Vishwa- "gud morning aunty, can I get some spinach, please".

Quenla- "ok dear take what you need".

Vishwa took the spinach and gave a gold coin to aunt quenla, and then he turned back to his way to home. Then he saw uncle quardy coming with some milk which he got from his father. He smiled at vishwa and said,

Uncle Quardy- "Hello vishwa! gud morning."

Vishwa- "Gud Morning uncle quardy."

After greeting uncle quadry, vishwa continued on his way. As he was walking he stopped suddenly because something happened which made him unable to see anything. A great light occurred there, a glow from the sky which made everyone unable to see any others beside them. The glow was very great which seemed like the sun had come nearer to the ground. And that shine was from the *ENERGY BEAM*, which was connecting with the *MAIN ENERGY CENTER OF CITY*. This was high power added which came from central power tower to the cities main energy station, which was mountain with glazing diamond at its sharp end to absorb the energy and supply it to the whole kushastha. Because, the total city would run only on that energy.

As the glow appeared everyone stood at their respective places at once and the glow began to decrease slowly and then it disappeared

in a span of seconds, after that everyone normally started to get into their jobs, as it was very normal to them.

But for vishwa it was not normal, every time it happen it leaves many unanswered questions in his mind, even now, after it happened, vishwa stood there perceiving that energy absorbing gem and that energy beam, while he was seeing a voice came from his side, saying that,

“THESE OUTSIDERS.....NEVER CHANGE.”

Then vishwa saw him with the doubt full look and various questions popping in his mind. He was an old man with red eyes, black hat and covered totally with brown outlook. After sometime seeing the beam of energy the Old man walked away from there.

And then vishwa reaches to his house and puts the spinach on the table and goes to his room and stares at the energy beam coming to the power absorbing station. And then a voice comes from outside of his room.

“Vishwa come boy let’s start our breakfast” called variksha from kitchen. Then vishwa goes to the dining table where his father was arranging breakfast. Seeing vishwa his father calls him to take breakfast. Then vishwa comes to the table and both get started to eat.

While eating vishwa asks his father.

Vishwa- “Father, who are.....like outsiders?”

Variksha- “outsiders.....? who told you about them?”

Vishwa- “Father! Please tell me, who are outsiders? What does it mean? You never told me about them.” asked with increased curiosity.

Variksha- “ok ok....., I will tell you about them.”

“OUTSIDERS, as we know our shangrilla was formed by three eyed god”. But it is not for us to live here.

Vishwa asks curiously “then for what it is created?”

Variksha- “SHANGRILLA! It is not an ordinary city, it is energy centre for whole world”.

Long ago our three eyed god created shangrilla to balance, monitor and supply total energy to the whole world to run the world for the people who are living in it. At that time shangrilla was combined with all outside world but, as time passes some people minds began to change, they began to start hatred and will to conquer world has started in people. They wanted to control shangrilla as it possess energy of whole world. To keep shangrilla safe from them a protective shield was formed around our shangrilla.” And then vishwa asks his father “Father, people outside our world are that bad?”

“No no.....my son. They all are not bad. Only some people with hatred, jealous and will to dominate others are present. Besides them that world has great warriors, great leaders and great people.” Seeing towards vishwa mysteriously variksha says “GREAT MOTHERS ALSO.”

And next day vishwa goes to aunty quenla’s home.

Vishwa- “Aunty.....Aunty....., my father has send curd for all of you.”

Vishwa keeps the curd on the table and the aunty quenla comes.

Vishwa- “aunty! Where’s uncle quardy and yamin.”

Quenla- “vishwa, your uncle took yamin to the park outside, keep it aside.”

“Vishwa did you prepare for selections?” asked aunty quenla.

Vishwa- “SELECTIONS! What? Which selections you are talking about?”

Quenly- “what! You don’t know about selections? Didn’t your father tell you about selections?” asked aunty quenla with a bit of surprise in her.

Aunty quenla than said,

“Ok Ok then, first you must eat now, complete your meal.” While vishwa is taking his meal, he was in a complete pool of questions filled in his mind. What is selection? What happens on that day? Why didn’t father tell me about that? With all these questions in his mind which is making him uncomfortable, he was getting more irritated because he don’t know many things which he has to know from his father. He was not able to take the meal comfortably so, he got up and leaves the meal in half and started running to his home, saying bye to aunt quenla.

Quenly- “hey! vishwa stop....., where are you going?”

And then vishwa reaches home. His father was completely filled in doing his work with joy. He senses sounds of steps from back and knows vishwa has come and turns and tells, “Oh vishwa, my boy, did you see I’m preparing cake for you, come on sit here. I will get you the cake.”

When variksha turned to bring cake and goes towards the cake which he baked with very inch of love in his heart for his lovable son, then.....,

Vishwa- “Father, what are selections?” he asks with lots of curiosity and questions in his mind to get solved by his father.

When variksha heard the word selection from his son, suddenly he entered a state of shock and stopped doing all works, it was like as he never wanted vishwa to know about that thing.

Vishwa- “Father tell me, what is selection? For what it is done?”

Then variksha came slowly towards vishwa and sat beside him and says,

“Time has come son, now you need to know about this.”

“As our shangrilla has four tribhazas, our kushastha is one among them, the other tribhazas are:

1. Tribhaza of nature
2. Tribhaza of technology and power
3. Tribhaza of warfare

Tribhaza of nature contains knowledge of nature, science of creations, power of minds, science of mysterious creatures.

Tribhaza of Technology and Power possess knowledge of science of universe, power, medical, technology of higher level.

Tribhaza of Warfare posses the knowledge of war and powerful weapons, techniques of war.

Here you will get the power and knowledge of excelling and for protecting shangrilla and world.

And vishwa here you can get the “REASON OF LIFE.” says variksha with great mystery hiding in his words. And vishwa asks variksha that.....

“Father how did the selection occurs?”

“Son, wait and see the wonder.” Says variksha with a smile of amazement.

At last THE DAY OF SELECTION COMES.....

All the children with their parents who thought they are eligible to get selected came to the place, near the power absorbing station of the city. Then Vishwa saw that in sky wonder has started which was THREE FLYING OBJECTS, which were called as “SHOBA”, were started to circulate with immense speed that with their speed energy circle with glazing red colour was formed and then, the two energy beams one from diamond

of power absorbing station and one from beam of central power tower. Those two beams collides with in central point of red energy circle forming a white energy circle and from the high processed powers, energy beam strikes the ground, that beam was with all colours of rainbow, which seemed like a rainbow has strike the floor.

Vishwa then see's this wonder with full of amaze in his eyes and asks his father that, "Father, What is that thing?" And his father tells "son, it is called as SELECTION BEAM." It allows those who are eligible to gain that knowledge and power and for them who are not eligible it becomes a hard glass.

And the children one by one started to check their fate. Some of them were selected and some were not so lucky to get selected. And at last the turn of vishwa comes. For which vishwa, his father, his aunt and uncle were waiting for.

And then vishwa started moving towards the beam slowly, because as he thinks that he is not going to get selected, because he don't think he was eligible for that knowledge and power which would be acquired in this training. But at the same time and at some point of his heart he wanted know and learn about the thing which he never ever expected in his life.

And thinking all this he reached the beam and lifted his arm and slowly moved forward to touch the beam, and he at last touched it, but.....It was the same thing happened which he always thought about, that was, the beam had turned into a hard glass when he touched it.

He felt so bad and turned back with deep sigh, he was returning towards his father with his head bent to the ground even though he knows that he was not eligible to acquire that great knowledge but, at some inch of his heart he deeply wanted to learn the things which were beyond his imagination and wanted his father feel proud.

He was returning slowly to his father but then the sky thundered, it was like the sky was breaking. Everyone present there began to feel terrible. The ground was shaking like it was getting teared into two. Everyone present there were very scared from their head to toe. The sky roared, the two thundered lightening rays began to fall from the sky with a very great force, the two thunders began to fall to the ground circling around the beam. As the lightening rays were nearer to the ground the two thunders suddenly came towards vishwa and surrounded him and took him into the selection beam with a great lightening flash.

Everyone present their saw the great wonder happened which drowned them in a pool of shock, everyone there has a great shock on their faces, but, someone has a mysterious smile. There were VARIKSHA, QUENLA AND QUADRY.

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