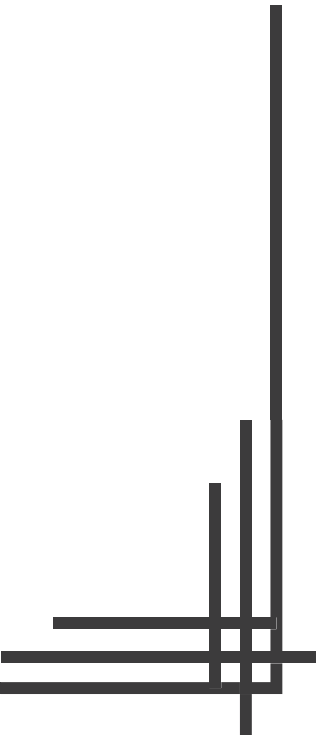
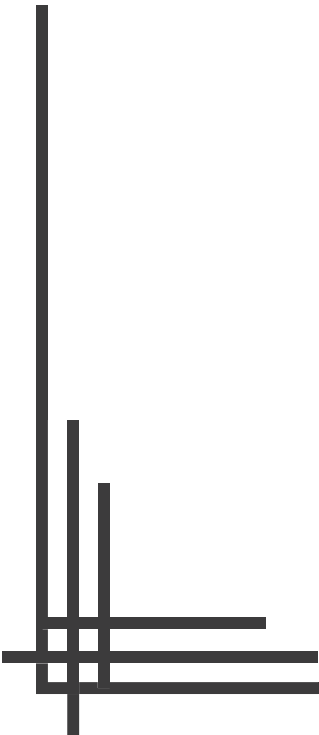




Chapter 2

Thamim's Tales of Woe!



CHAPTER 2 :

The Maths class had left the students reeling, but the interval bell brought a welcome respite. As the students poured out of the classroom, Thanmay, Ziyan, and Joel found themselves drawn to Thamim, who was holding court in the corner of the corridor.

"Guys, you won't believe what happened to me this summer," Thamim began, a mischievous glint in his eye. "I was at this camp, and I saw her - the most beautiful girl I'd ever laid eyes on out of a 100. I mean, she was like a goddess/my wife, guys!"

Niranjana, who was passing by, raised an eyebrow. "And I'm sure you tried to woo her with your legendary khamam?"

Thamim's face turned bright red. "Hey, I did my best! But it turns out, she was already taken. By some buffoon who didn't even deserve her."

Abhinand chuckled. "That's our Thamim - always chasing the unattainable."

Thamim shot him a mock glare. "Hey, I'll get my 'Two Piece' one day - that's what I call the perfect girl, guys. And when I do, you'll all be green with envy!"

As the group laughed and teased Thamim, Thanmay couldn't help but feel a pang of sympathy for his friend. Despite his boasts, Thamim seemed genuinely hurt by his recent rejection.

"Hey, Thamim, don't worry," Thanmay said, as the interval bell rang, signaling the end of their break. "Your 'Two Piece' will come along eventually."

Thamim grinned, his confidence seemingly restored. "You're right, guys! And when she does, watch out!"

Little did they know, Miss Roger Mortis was watching them from across the corridor, a hint of a smile playing on her lips. It seemed Thamim's antics had caught her attention, and she was intrigued. (The End)