PAINFUL CHOICES; A WITCHES TALE

On the terrace, she was standing like a stone, with her blank eyes- eyes, filled with horror and dreadful emotions, looking at the red moon. It was lunar eclipse! Her mind was filled with the agonizing memories which had haunted her for 2 years… 2 years ago, while she was standing at the same place, she heard loud bangs. Filled with horror, she ran abruptly downstairs where mirrors were cracked and shattered and their pieces were all over the floor. And between that horrible mess,her mother was standing with her arms in the air and repeating a spell loudly. She always knew her mother was a witch but she never had to face such disastrous situation before.Then all of a sudden she felt dizzy.The whole world seemed to be rotating. Her hands started twisting.The last thing she saw before blackout was her mother rushing towards her. She woke up after 2 hours; however, the blackout never ended! It became the part of her life. Each day her mother gained more and more power due to the spell however unintentionally because of an unexpected side effect, Ava got weaker and weaker. Every day, her bones felt like breaking. She used to have a lot of vomiting filled with blood. With the passage of time she became more and more fragile. Her dear mother who loved her so much spent so much time and effort in finding a cure for her daughter. But it didn’t matter to her as she became hollow from inside. With the passage of time, not only her body but also her emotions got hollow. With each passing day the will of living was disappearing from her… When! Her mother finally got the cure. She wanted Ava to sacrifice her one and only best friend on lunar eclipse to make her life painless and happy like before. However, her mother didn’t know that she would be scratching the remaining life from her body!

Coming to the present day, Ava saw her best friend Liza, coming towards her house like a dummy. She was obviously under her mother’s spell. Ava stared at her until she got inside.

“Start the spell mona”, Ava said to her witch-friend standing beside her.Ava knew what she was going to do was dangerous but she didn’t have any choice left.She had asked Mona to do a spell to save her life without sacrificing Liza. It had a little chance of success only. Both knew its ultimate result is only her death!

“Are u sure ava? Your mother is going to sell Liza’s spirit to demon. However if we do the spell, chances are… Your sacrifice… it can have devastating results….”.

Instead of saying anything, Ava just nodded. Ava asked Mona to start the ritual as her mother had also started to cast the spell downstairs. They entered a room. The room was filled with the glow of candles, casting long, flickering shadows on the walls. Mona started to cast the spell as a result Ava felt extreme pain. After some time, her mother also started the spell so her pain became much intense. As the moments passed, the pain was overwhelming her. She felt like acid was flowing in her veins instead of blood.Her nose and mouth was filled with her own blood. All of a sudden,with a sudden jerk, she slipped on the flour… Finally the pain was going to be ended! Finally, she was going to find an escape from this painful life. Finally, everything was going to be ended! She felt her surrounding filled with devilish screams too much that she started felling numb.

Downstairs her mother watched Liza,who was filled with fear but was completely normal! Her mother realized what she had lost and with the realization the whole house was filled with her screams.

Liza waking up from the magic’s effect, looked at Ava’s mother weirdly and then rushed upstairs as fast as she could, but it was too late! . Mona was sitting beside Ava’s lifeless body with Ava’s hands In her hands.Liza's eyes filled with fear and confusion as she saw Ava's lifeless body, tears streaming down her cheeks.She patted her face several times but no respond. While crying, Liza gazed directly into her lifeless eyes which were peaceful.

As Liza gazed into Ava's eyes, she couldn't help but feel a mix of relief and sorrow. Mona whispered, ”To save you... to relieve herself... it was her only choice.”

Certainly, Ava's sacrifice left an emptiness in the hearts of those who knew her, a void that could never truly be filled.