

Anusha



THE

154TH

DAUGHTER

Anusha Choudhary

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Sometimes it's not just about the dreams.

CHAPTER 1

MY DEAD PARENTS

I still couldn't move on from the fact that my parents died. I miss them

I woke up to hear knocking on glass. At First. I thought it was the window until I heard it come from the mirror again. I felt something move in the mirror, chills run down my spine. I reach for my glasses, and turn on the bedside lamp. And again, it was nothing, I stand up and stare at myself in the mirror, and I lift up my hand to touch the mirror I could feel it, it was cold and silent, until I saw a Lady dressed in weird blue gown and a witch like hat, like they used to wear in 18th Century, and she had a silver spoon in her hand. Weird.



Her lips were a deep and lovely red, They matched her eyes. I stare frozen. And the Lady pulls me into the mirror. I scream and I hit my head on some rock as I fell somewhere

into the mirror, I don't know where I am. I observe my surroundings and get up, it's dark everywhere.

"H-Hello" I stammer.

The Lady from the mirror appears, she's with a man. They look really familiar to me, as if I know them. The man approaches me, And looks into my eyes. His eyes were cold and lifeless as he stared at me. "You have no idea who I am, do you?" He says in a heavy melodious voice, And I shake my head, utterly shocked and confused "I'm your father" He speaks.

"Dad?" I check, And suddenly everything made sense, they both were my mom and dad dressed in some bizarre witch like long dark blue gowns. "Why are you dressed like this?" I ask with wide eyes.

"Darling, you were never supposed to find this out, but we're witches, and we're immortal, I'm sorry but we had to hide this. None of our 153 daughters knew about it" my mom Whispers. I'm blank and utterly in shock, what? wait. Whaaat? I don't understand anything, I'm so confused.

"How did this happen? And when? And is all of this True, 153 daughters?? how old are you?" I'm facing mixed emotions, anger, confusion and glad that my parents are here.

"It's a long story." My dad says.

"You conned me into thinking you were dead for eleven months. I think, I have time" I almost yell at them

CHAPTER 2

THE UNSURE DREAM

My dad starts telling me that he and my mother were born when the world had just evolved, when the world wasn't divided into 7 continents, it was just one, pangea, And that they are more than 4.5 Billion years old. They had a big family, loving, caring and supportive, all of them were witches and wizards. Everything was good, until one fine day, one of the wizards betrayed a witch as the witches had disputes over dividing territories for witches and wizards, and it was a deep seeded conflict that led to a war. There was fire and magical spells all around, but accidentally, during the fight, one spell was spelt wrong, leading to the call of meteors and comets, and in a matter of time everything was destroy, they were no witches and wizards left after the meteor attack and the pangea divided into 7 continents because of the heat and pressure of comets but both of them survived, but didn't know about each other, both of them assumed they were the last of witches until last 5,000 years.



Both of them met in South Asia and got married in the 2nd Century . Now, to hide their true identities and the fact that

they don't age, they keep traveling to different parts of the world

As the reason that their age remained frozen to 35 years forever, to make their lives a little less miserable and filled with love, they adopted, My mother was found of little girls They used to adopt a baby girl to feel like home, Her first daughter's name was Ella and when her daughter was of age, when she was off to on her own and wasn't dependent on them, they pretended that they died in an accident, and they to shifted to South Africa from continental US and adopt another baby girl, and they repeated the same with her and other 151 daughters, that's how I was their 154th daughter. I felt heart broken for all those girls, who thought that they lost their parents in plane crash or car accident, but my dad believes that it was more of harm to their daughters's lives if they knew their secret. And that they had to do the same with me in order to protect me, so I was told that they died in a plane crash.

"I have been miserable, these eleven months, I love you both, please come back" I says as tears roll down my cheeks.

"hush! honey, we know." my mother embraces me as we both cry.

"The good thing is you won't remember anything when you wake up, it'll all be a dream to you, We love you" My dad says with heavy heart. I am tightly embracing my mother, thinking if I let go of her, she'll run away.

And Suddenly I feel my legs being pulled, and my eyes flutter open, and I look around I'm in my bed, and sunlight filling my room. It all really did feel like a dream. I scratch my head in confusion, what was all that about? I drink some water from my side table, and I believe, it was not just a dream. And that's when I decide that I have to find my Parents.

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