

Draw and color the cover of the book

# THE SECRET OF THE SEVEN

-CHILDREN BOOK

# THE SECRET OF THE SEVEN

BY

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## CHAPTER 1

The online class was as usual boring, but today Anu was worried she had not submitted last assignment. She sent a nervous chat to her best friend Rani.

“I have not done my assignment! What about you?”

A prompt reply was received, “I have submitted it yesterday itself.”

Anu was worried, she heard her teacher announce her name “Anu, where is your assignment?”

Before Anu could answer, Rani spoke “Ma’am Anu has not done her assignment.” And she shared their private chat in public.

Anu was mortified. She was angrier at the betrayal than the scolding she received. Rest of the day she contemplated how she will avenge herself.

She was so already bored of the class and now she was exhausted with anger that she lost count of time.

Suddenly she saw a private chat activated, it said: “What is that which you want over others but it finishes you?”

Anu was totally puzzled. She tried to type in the chat, “Who are you?” but the keyboard was jammed. Then she heard her mom’s voice “Again, you dozed off in the middle of the class.” Anu got up to see there was no chat which she was trying to reply. But the puzzle stuck to her.

She rubbed her eyes, and asked her mom, “Mom What is that which you want over others but it finishes you?”

“hmm..I can think of a thing, but you discover it yourself. Come there is a collectivity at home today. Help me arrange it.”

Anu’s mother followed Sahaj meditation and once a week all her friends used to meditate together at their house. Anu was never interested in it. But she loved the gathering, and the prasad at the end.

She helped her mother arrange the place.

Then she ran outside to play with her friends. Rita was sulky today, she was not herself. Her brother had fought with her and she wanted to get even. They tried to play skipping together but she would falter every time and both would stumble together.

“Rita what are you doing?”

But Rita was lost elsewhere. She suddenly said, “I will throw away his favorite pen set. That will teach him a lesson.”

“Rita, you spoiled our game, you are not enjoying the game.”

But Rita was not listening, the entire playtime got lost and Anu came back to her house.

She joined the collectivity of her mother for fun. The Guru of her mother was talking about forgiveness. She said you punish yourself when you do not forgive others.

“How can you punish yourself? You are relieved when you take revenge. How happy Rita will be tomorrow. I will too avenge myself.” She thought.

She liked the prasad and pleasant people talking pleasantly to each other. That night Anu closed her eyes to plan her revenge, suddenly she heard the same puzzle,

*What is that which you want over others but it finishes you?*

Was that a whisper? She opened her eyes and saw she is at the entrance of a tunnel with four orange giant petals guarding it close. From nowhere a mouse snuggles out of the petals to her, he smelled her up and down and then muttered, “innocent indeed.” Anu climbed the mouse and the petal doors opened and the mouse raced her through a triangular chamber with a coil, which was three and a half encircled. The mouse said a mantra, three maha-mantra (do you know which three maha-mantra’s are these?), Anu repeated them instinctively, they were very familiar.

Something magical happened a cold fire started burning upward and the coil started straightening upward. The mouse pushed her inside it.

The tunnel which was three layers. She was in the center which was a whitish layer, then there was blue and the outermost was orange-red. This looks like a slide in the garden or the water park she visited with her friends. She slid upwards! “That’s strange” Anu thought, “against the gravity, I am sliding upward?”

She wanted to experiment through those translucent layers, she pushed her hands into the blue layer, it was freezing cold with a spooky feel, she pierced it to the outermost and her figure burnt.

“White is so comfortable. I don’t want to go cross it. Where am I? What magical place is it?” She continued sliding till she reached a gate of flower petals, six petals coving the door.

She approached the flower petals they were very beautiful and fragile. She tried to touch it, the magic rings and light twinkled and she saw a swan coming out of the flower.

“What do you want?”

“I do not know? I found myself here and now I like this ride I want to see what is at the end of it, is it a waterfall? An oasis? A treasure?”

The butterfly laughed with five wings tingling with yellow color.

“You can pass through but you will have to listen to my story and if at the end you give the right answer you can pass through my gate.”

“That sounds cool. Tell me the story.”

Draw an illustration and colour it.

## CHAPTER 2

The swan came to Anu and sat on her shoulder and began the story. There was a boy called Sham, he wanted to create the most beautiful painting in the world and sell it to the king. Every time he started to create, he got very worried and thought about his past failures or future success and the painting would become ordinary. His friend Amir told him of a mystic who had special powers to help him. While he was going to the mystic his mother told him not to.

She said, "Be in the present, become thoughtless and paint. Do not go to any false power which claims to help you."

But Sham was desperate, he wanted to create that masterpiece, he climbed the hill full of serpents and scorpions, crossing the cannibalistic tribe, but then he thought....

Now tell me what should Sham do? Easy help of that dangerous mystic, whose may or may not work, but Amir claims it worked for him; or the advise of his mother, whose advise may or may not work?

Anu thought and thought.....What do you think she should do?

"Mother is always right. The unknown mystic who claims magic through serpents and scorpions, spooky me, I do not even want to try."

The swan glittered and flew back to the flower<sup>s</sup>center and the six petals gave way to Anu. As she passed she found that glitters of the swan were stuck to her skin all over and she looked so beautiful and glowing.

**Draw an illustration**



### CHAPTER 3

Anu slides through the tunnel taking care that she did not touch either blue or yellow layers. She felt very happy and elated. She soon reached another gate, this one had ten green petals and green light all around, there were water waves whirling around. Anu was confused what now? "I want to pass through, please open the gate."

The water took the shape of a human, a translucent human, and said, "Why do you want to pass? Only the worthy can pass through and take the boon of the gate. I see you already have the shimmer of creativity and happiness. Then let me test you for this gate too."

"If I give you two chocolates and you take them to your playground and find Rita also has some chocolates, how many in her hands will make you happy?"

Anu thought and thought...

"It would not matter how many Rita has in her hands, I am happy with mine too and in case she doesn't have any I can share mine with her."

The water looked at Anu, squatted its eyes, and said, "Are you sure of the answer? Your passing the gate depends on it."

"This is what I feel and will do."

Water laughed. "You shall pass" and hugged Anu. Anu felt her tummy full and satisfied. The water had quenched her thirst and hunger both.

She moved sliding ahead to the next door. Totally satisfied.

Draw an illustration and colour it.

## CHAPTER 4

The next gate has had 12 petal doors and a baby lion cub sitting in the middle. The cub came near Anu and slowly started to grow huge a full-grown lion with fierce-looking teeth and a lion. Happy and satisfied Anu was not frightened. She looked at the lion and said, "I am not afraid of you, I love you."

The lion was amazed and became the cub again and started playing with Anu. Anu rode on its back and crossed the gate.

The cub, alighted Anu on the other side of the gate and licked her. Anu felt so strong and full of love. Full of love, happiness, satisfaction creativity, and bravery. Anu reached the next gate. She heard a mesmerizing sound of the flute. And the door had 16 petals. She started dancing in joy. The flute stopped. Anu felt perplexed, "did I do something to stop the flute, I did a mistake." The flute flew and hid amongst the petals, the sixteen petals, shut themselves tight. As Anu approached it, the petal would shut themselves harder.

Anu was very sad, she sat on the door, sad. The more said she became the petal was shutting the door harder. The petals were fading in vibrancy. Anu became sadder.

Then she realized, what had changed since she came here? She felt guilty. Why should she blame herself for flute deciding not to play any longer? Flute did not take her permission to play either. She has no role in all this. Somebody else is playing all this so she is not responsible. While she was thinking of this, she observed that the blue color was becoming very bright and the center of the flower was oozing a spring of

butter. She happily sprang to eat the butter and suddenly realized that flute started to play, very playfully again. The door opened and Anu slide-out singing beautifully.

But she found that the slide was choked ahead and she could not slide an inch. “What’s stuck?”

Can you help Anu- Advise her....

Draw an illustration and colour it.

## CHAPTER 5

Anu was trying to push hard through the white dust choking her way. She could hardly see the gate. Two petals could barely be seen. She was stuck. "Why was she stuck?"

She was at loss. "What do I do now?"

She suddenly heard the sound of sarod and saw a little boy dancing on it. The little boy had a huge belly but he was so light on his foot. Anu went to him for help. The boy was dancing.

"Hello! Can you help me pass through this gate?"

"Why should I help you?"

"Because, I am creative, happy, satisfied, joyous and brave" Anu spoke as a matter of fact.

The little boy laughed, "Then you passed the five secret gates. What have you done to deserve to pass the sixth?"

"What do you do to deserve to pass through the sixth?" Anu asked.

"Forgive, can you?"

Anu was taken aback. She remembered Rani, the crafty one how she had betrayed her and how she contemplated taking revenge. As she was thinking about it she saw the

sarod sound decrease and the white dust started covering her, she could hardly breathe. She shouted aloud, "This is unfair Rani wronged me and now I am denied to pass through."

"How do you know what she will pay for her betrayal but why do you care, I see her nowhere in this channel with you. You are alone here and you alone matters. Do you want her here to enjoy your blessings of each gate?"

"Yes, I am alone here, I can see this and I alone get the blessings. True, it's about me not about her. I do not care about her, I care about me, myself."

"So, you forgave her?"

"Whom?"

"Rani?"

"Ha, Ha, Rani who?" Anu laughed and started dancing with joy. And she saw the white dust which was choking her a few minutes ago became clear and the sun started to shine. The little boy disappeared and the gate opened. She was not sliding now but flying. On the other side, she saw her mother's Guru smiling with open arms wrapped with sun white cool light.

But she felt the warmth of love.

## CHAPTER 6

Anu woke up the next morning and joined her online class. She was not bored but attentive and happy. She saw Rani but she felt nothing. No anger, no pain or any other emotion except what she was continuously feeling since morning, Joy.

In the evening she rushed to her friend Rita, who was crying in the park because her mother had scolded her for tearing her brother's new shirt and she had become a villain in the eyes of her mother and her brother a victim.

Anu said, "Forgive him, he is not important. Let's enjoy now and this moment."

Rita did not understand Anu but she did enjoy with Anu by forgetting about her brother but forgiving she needed some help.

Now Anu knew the answer to the Riddle. Do you?

To know the answer, look at the bottom of the page.

Answer: Revenge

