✨Episode 25: Shourya jolts awake!

As the night deepened and the villa drifted off to sleep, Pratya’s memory jolted awake. He had completely forgotten about his SAT exam scheduled for the next morning! Panic seized him as he realized the gravity of the situation. Missing the exam would be disastrous for his college aspirations.

Without further delay, Pratya approached Chaya Mam, his face etched with worry. He explained his predicament, his voice barely a whisper in the still night. Chaya Mam, understanding the importance of the exam, quickly arranged for him to return to Ranchi first thing in the morning.

Meanwhile, a mischievous glint sparked in the eyes of Ayush and Ayush Raj. With the villa shrouded in darkness and the rain still falling softly, they decided it was the perfect opportunity to unleash their inner pranksters. Their aim: to scare some unsuspecting souls.

Sneaking up to the highest point of the villa, they rummaged through the attic, searching for suitable props to transform themselves into the most convincing ghosts this side of the forest. They discovered dusty white sheets, forgotten Halloween masks, and even a pair of tattered chains.

Under the flickering glow of a flashlight, they draped the sheets over their bodies, creating eerie silhouettes against the night sky. Donning the masks, their faces transformed into grotesque visages, and the chains, clanging softly against the old floorboards, added a touch of chilling authenticity.

Grinning with anticipation, Ayush and Ayush Raj embarked on their ghostly mission. They crept through the dimly lit corridors, silent as shadows, their eyes gleaming with mischief. Their first target: Shourya, notorious for his deep slumber.

Tipping into his room, they stood beside his bed, the chains rattling ominously. Ayush, his voice distorted by the mask, whispered a chilling message, “Beware, Shourya, the ghosts are here!”

Shourya, startled awake by the unexpected intrusion, shot up in bed, his eyes wide with terror. In the dim light, he saw the ghostly figures looming over him, their faces contorted in a terrifying grin. His heart pounded like a drum against his ribs as he let out a scream that echoed through the villa.

Ayush and Ayush Raj, their mission accomplished, burst into laughter, their voices blending with Shourya’s panicked cries. Soon, other students emerged from their rooms, drawn by the commotion, their faces a mixture of confusion and amusement.

As the night wore on, Ayush and Ayush Raj continued their ghostly rampage, leaving a trail of laughter and screams in their wake. The villa, once peaceful and serene, was now filled with the echoes of their playful mischief.

Their antics, though harmless, served as a reminder that even on a school trip, there was always room for a little bit of fun and a whole lot of laughter. The memories they created that night would forever be etched in their minds, a testament to the power of friendship, camaraderie, and the occasional harmless prank.