

Creative Writing With Literature

HSOE 11

07/10/2020

Exercise Number- 6

103117086

Abraham and the Angel



Once upon a time in a beautiful city, Camelot lived a scholar name Abraham. He was known for his selfless deed of educating the poor and helping them to pave a promising future.

Abraham was passionate about teaching. He believed that education is the basic need, same as the air we needed in order to live. Because it was the poor who couldn't afford learning he dedicated his life to become their mentor and unleash their creativity they were unaware of.

But his noble work wasn't received well by some, especially Cornelius.

Cornelius feared that because of Abraham soon the poor will learn many things and in future share their titles and they no longer can rule then.

In desperation he gathered some of his men to kill Abraham. The men chosen were the ones who were strong and easy to manipulate for money. After convincing them to kill Abraham and promising a fortune they agreed.

Among the group of men was a farmer, Adolph who was speechless. When he heard the strategy to kill Abraham, he was shattered. Abraham was his son's teacher and he used to say how interestingly he taught them and even gave food when he found any of his students hungry.

Unable to control his anxiety, Adolph went to the city church. He prayed to the lord for giving him strength to save the life of the noble man who was sacrificing his life to the poor.

Abraham on the other hand, was in his house reading a book. His thick beard and calm eyes gave him a look of a philosopher. He was reading the book so intently that he didn't notice Adolph waving his hand back and forth outside his window.

Since Abraham didn't see him, Adolph looked around and picked a small round pebble and threw towards his window.

The pebble rattled on the floor which startled Abraham. He looked up and saw a man vigorously moving his hand. He wasn't able to comprehend what the man was trying to say.

Time was running out, Adolph had to get Abraham out of the house before Cornelius came there.

Adolph brought his hands together and prayed.

Just when he was praying, a bright flash emerged behind Abraham. Then a shape emerged from the light and slowly made its way towards him.

It was an angel.

The angel then leaned towards Abraham and whispered the words Adolph was trying to say then it flew back towards the bright light it came from.

Adolph was astonished to see an angel so was Abraham. Abraham quickly stood up, made sure to put some pillows in the bed to make it look like he was resting and left the house. Adolph met him outside and showed a place where they could hide and see the culprits.

After some time Cornelius arrived with his men. He glanced around his house and saw Abraham sleeping in bed. He then signalled his men who brought hay and covered his house with it. The hay was then lit up by fire.

In only a few minutes the whole house was ablaze. Cornelius' wicked smile was seen through the fire, proud of the work he had done.

Meanwhile Adolph took Abraham to his house. Adolph's son, Adam, jumped with joy when he saw his teacher. Adolph asked his son for translating his voiceless words. He described all the details he knew, which still was a mystery for Abraham.

After he was done, Abraham asked Adolph if he can come to the court and describe the same in front of the judge.

Adolph agreed without hesitation.

It was a beautiful morning. Cornelius was happy as ever. It had been a few days since the incident and the newspaper was full of Abraham and his death due to a burning cigar thrown by some mad man.

He had received a summoning letter yesterday from the court, which he didn't bother more because it was the initial stage of investigation and they called anyone in the city.

Wearing his best suit he left his house and went to the city court located at the centre of the city. Outside the court was a crowd demanding justice for the late Abraham.

'Waste of time' he thought. He knew how he executed his plan. He knew he didn't leave any evidence behind.

With a sad fake face he entered the court.

The trial started and one of the renowned lawyers, Mr Clair Brown was looking at Abraham's case. He started off with pointing out that Adolph was present during the time Cornelius made a plan to kill Abraham.

Cornelius denied of ever seeing the face of Adolph.

He said, 'There can be thousands of people claiming that Mr Brown, today it's this speechless man with no relevant evidence. Of course, we lost a noble man but blaming someone without evidence is an offense.'

Mr Brown smirked and said, 'I am aware of that Cornelius, I don't speak ill without evidences.'

'Abraham has died. How he died is with god now. Instead of keeping this ridicule debate, its better we put a service in his memory acknowledging his sacrifice to our people' replied Cornelius.

'Well, I guess the secret hasn't reached god yet Cornelius' said Mr Brown.

Cornelius was getting more and more furious as Mr Brown kept grinning.

'Abraham, please step inside' called out Mr Brown.

The crowd in the room gasped as they saw Abraham walking. Cornelius was shocked and without thinking he asked

‘How are you Alive???’

Abraham said in a calm voice, ‘Well, you hired the person whom I was providing something no money could buy Cornelius.’

Abraham described all the events that took place that day so did Adolph.

The court after hearing all the events ordered to put Cornelius along with the men he worked with into prison.

Hearing this Adolph was the happiest. He had saved the noble man’s life. Together Adolph and Abraham left the court.

‘It’s a beautiful day.’ said Adolph.

‘Indeed it is.’ replied Abraham.