**A Maze of Lies**

Sometimes when faced with tough situations one is inclined to be dishonest which is an easy exit out of the solution but in course of time those lies pile up one upon the other making a huge stack which is bound to fall. And such was the melodramatic incident which took place with me.

It was so exasperating to visit relatives and like all the time I refused to meet them. But my mother was rigid that my plea fell on deaf ears. I could see only one way to get out of the situation. I rehearsed well and then screeched, “Mom, I have terrible fever so I cant come along. Crocodiles tears started to roll down my cheeks. At the drop of a hat she took mercury bulb and placed it under my tongue. At that time I wished I had a magical wand to increase my body`s temperature “98.6 F”, she read it aloud. “That’s normal”, she said. But I didn’t give up and start next part of my strategy.

“Ouch!” I screamed holding my stomach tight. She responded with a vague gesture. Without me telling a single word she forced me a glass of water. She told me to sleep for a while and then it would be alright. I started to make false sound which indicated that I would puke in a while. She held my hand was taking me to doctor. I started to sweat profusely because doctors made me uncomfortable. I blamed myself eating street food the earlier the day and so it wasn’t necessary to go to the doctor. But she was firm. I was entering the region of lies without a ticket return.

The next scene was in the doctor`s cabin. The typical smell of the place made me uneasy. I hoped that the doctor shouldn’t catch my lie. The actor within me came out and then I held a face drawn and pale with restless eyes. The doctor took a sharp syringe and started to march towards me. I felt as if he was holding a knife which was soon going to be filled with my blood. My mother held me tight so I couldn’t escape. And then the syringe went straight into my nerve. It hurted. The doctor talked about me being well in a few hours. Tears (fake) rolled down my cheeks continuously seeing me moaning the doctor called someone.

I was stunned to know. The doctor had called the hospital guy. Troubles were coming over me one after the other and such is said that ‘It never rains but it pours’. Not creating another mess, I took my mother aside and said that I was alright. We departed from the hospital. My mother didn’t utter a word in the car and this can be defined as the calmness before the storm. I was too scared to go home because the hot lava will soon erupt from the volcano. But, I learned that the truth nowever hard to say, must be followed always. Honesty may be a difficult virtue to maintain but it is the only thing right to do. One lie leads to other and before long you are entangled in the web of lies. Honesty is undoubtedly the best policy.