

Chapter 9 – I KNOW EVERYTHING TRY AS YOU MIGHT YOU CAN'T HIDE IT

As always rumour about Brightland were all over the place, that day he did this and that and all those rumour which seems mostly true... The school bell rang which concluded today's last period Brightland picked his belonging from table like note book, pen, pencil etc and put it into his bag. He left classroom without his bag.

Brightland was walking in hallway and everyone started giving him side it's not like there wasn't much space and Brightland couldn't get through as a matter of fact there was enough space for at least five people to get through but still students don't want to get in his way... Brightland didn't care about it and keep walking toward his destination. Before long he reached his destination in front of faculty office. He slowly entered the room and went toward a person who was looking busy with his work going through document and all.

Brightland : "excuse me sir! You called for me"

The person turns his head towards Brightland and speaks

"Brightland you are here... do you know why I called you here"

The person who answered Brightland was Mr. Negi teacher of literature.

Brightland(Playing Dumb) : "No sir I don't"

Mr. Negi was still going through all those document now he wasn't even looking at Brightland...

Mr. Negi : "Hmmm.... So you don't know. Can you elaborate your poem's title 'Whole world on a needle'"

Mr. Negi was still looking at those documents not Brightland

Brightland (amused look) : "so you are still interested in that title sir?"

Mr. Negi bundled the documents together with slight taps on the table put those document on the table and started looking toward Brightland again and said...

Mr. Negi (slight smile) : “yes, I am very much Interested in that poem’s title”

Brightland’s expression became darker as Mr. Negi said those word. Brightland said nothing, not a single thing and his dark expression remain the same, Mr. Negi felt that there is something, **something** which is wrong about this guy. What is nature of human? Do anyone know answer of this question. probably not because something you think about someone may be different for other, Something which is good for you may be bad for others, something which is fair in your opinion may be unfair in other’s. A newborn child don’t set parameter for anything but set it as he grows older, If you ask what is nature of a newborn child it’s probably none, neither good nor evil it’s simply nothing but he can become any of them, may be that’s what people called potential and people of this world know how to use that potential in a good or in a bad way. In the end every human is more or less human because they set their own definition of humans.

The person who is standing in front of Mr. Negi may be his student but that single expression is telling him that he have seen more of a world than Negi himself...

Brightland (with same dark expression) : “Everyone is protecting something which is not tangible when they need reason to live they make excuses and create that deception and start protecting it even though it is for naught... yes people’s so called world which exist nowhere but means everything to a them. I was talking about that world which is on a needle and can be destroyed in a blink of an eye”

The slight smile from Mr. Negi's face was all gone. "what's with this guy" this was what Mr. Negi was thinking at a time. Mr. Negi understood every single word Brightland just said but didn't understood why, why he said those words. When Mr. Negi couldn't say a single word after that statement then suddenly Brightland quickly remove that expression from his face like it was nothing...

Brightland(bright smile) : " So is that it sir?"

Mr. Negi removes every thought from his head and continues the conversation...

Mr. Negi : "ah no... this is not why I ask you to come here "

Mr. Negi picks his phone which was on the table and started searching something on his phone after a brief moment he shows the screen to brightland and asks him.

Mr. Negi (with straight face): "your poem was copied from this site. Do you wanna say something about this?"

Brightland looks at the screen of mobile and saw the same lines he said that day.

Brightland : "Well yes these are the same lines..."

Mr. Negi (with straight face) : "so you accept you copied the poem from this site"

Brightland : "No. I don't..."

Mr. Negi(little angry) : "So you are saying you have explanation for this?"

Brightland : "well not much of a explanation it's just I was the one who uploaded it"

Mr. Negi was clearly frustrated about Brightland's previous statement but after hearing this he calms himself down and asks Brightland...

Mr. Negi : "any proof?"

Brightland took out his cell phone and did something on his cell phone...

Brightland : "Sir look at your phone's screen the poem title says ANONYMOUS..."

Mr. Negi takes another look at his cell phone where title of the poem was...
Brightland was right the title for poem was anonymous.

Mr. Negi (dubious look) : "yes it is what about it..."

Brightland(grin) : "now refresh the page"

Mr. Negi refreshes the page and was shocked because title for poem was changed to 'The Whole World On a Needle'

This site allows the person who posted something to edit his content whenever he wants , with that logic the one who posted this poem was without a doubt

Mr. Negi : "Why would you post your poem on site"

Brightland : "Is it against school's policy"

Mr. Negi(*sigh*) : "No it's not"

Brightland : "So what's the problem"

Mr. Negi (rubbing his head with hand) : "nothing..."

"There was no doubt about it Brightland was the one who posted the poem after writing it... and Someone thought that this poem was copied and report it to teacher" that's what Mr. Negi thought. The story seems simple but it's not, not at all.

Brightland (smile on his face) : “well if you don’t believe me why not set toughest test you could set to next month’s quiz and I will make sure to score perfect marks”

A chill ran through Mr. Negi’s spine... “There was no way anyone would know who is going set questions on that quiz. The only people who knows about it should be principles of every school and the teachers who are going to set paper no one other than them knows about it not even other faculty so how, how did this kid have information about it” this was Mr. Negi thinking....

Mr. Negi : “What are saying...”

Mr. Negi tried to play it cool but when he made eye contact with Brightland he could see the same dark expression as before and the same thing occurred to Mr. Negi it wasn’t that Brightland was despising, imitating or pitying someone his eyes was saying only one thing “I KNOW EVERYTHING TRY AS YOU MIGHT YOU CAN’T HIDE IT” even the world level genius like Mr. Negi had no idea what this kid is after... but one thing was clear the feeling he got from his earlier expression and even now is not a good one...

Mr. Negi continue with...

Mr. Negi (trying to cover): “I think someone had misunderstood about all this poem business you can go now...”

Brightland : “okay... But I will still be waiting for that test you are setting”

With those word Brightland took his leave but Mr. Negi couldn’t say a single word to that statement, but Mr. Negi knew what to do next he also knew may be what he is going to do have been already predicted by Brightland.

++===Hallway==++

After leaving the faculty office Brightland was walking in hallway toward his classroom, Brightland was wearing a triumphant smile like he have achieved what he wanted to, what exactly he did was unknown but his smile just now was pure evil.

Brightland's classroom and faculty office was on second floor and most of the club rooms were either in first floor or in ground floor. Unlike earlier there was no one in the hallway probably because the students who are in club are busy with their club activity and other just left the school but on this deserted hallway Brightland could clearly hear the shouting of track club. Brightland stops for a moment and went to the window near him from where he could see the track club practicing. He started watching track club running on the play ground he noticed that there were other club too like foot ball club, baseball club who were practicing for their next match, honing their skills and ground was big enough to cover for all three outdoor clubs which this school currently have... But there was something different just now not about those club but about Brightland, his smile from earlier was gone his face was expressionless. After a brief moment there was two girls walking in the hallway Brightland didn't care about it and just did what he was doing looking at those club practicing. One girl had long silver hair, her eyes were blue and other had light orange coloured hair and her eyes were black. They were Akshita Aswal and Kaya Minia...

Minia (cheerfully) : "Well I think we will win this one too"

Aswal : "You think..."

When Aswal was about to say something she saw Brightland she stopped both talking and walking...

When Minia realise what happen she tried to drag Aswal with her without saying a single word but Aswal refused to move from there.

Aswal (low voice) : “Can you go ahead?”

Minia : “but...”

Aswal : “please”

Minia removed her hands from Aswal’s wrist but she was still standing there. But when she heard another “please” from Aswal she went ahead... Brightland was still standing there not saying a single, Aswal went to near wall right behind Brightland and lean to it and started looking at ground... After a brief moment of silent Aswal finally broke the ice...

Aswal : “So what are you up to?”

Brightland’s expressionless face remain same he just ignored the question and keep looking toward playground.

Aswal : “So you still look at somewhere far when you feel uneasy?”

Again brightland didn’t respond to her....

Aswal : “As amazing as always you recognize us just by our voice even from far away... same thing happen in roof right?”

Same thing happen over and over Aswal was talking and brightland was ignoring.... But after some time Brightland turn over and started looking at aswal who was still looking at ground...

Brightland : “Don’t you think that’s enough”

This time Aswal became silent...

Brightland : “So what is it you wanted to talk about?”

Aswal tried to say something but swallowed it. looked like she wanted to say something but she can't

Brightland : "If it's nothing I am going"

When Brightland was about to leave... Aswal finally said the word she wanted to say...

Aswal(shouted) : "I want you to stop doing it"

Brightland looked at Aswal who was looking at Brightland...

Brightland (calm) : "What exactly?"

Aswal gripped her hand and continued the conversation...

Aswal (having hard time saying it) : "You already know what I am talking about. You are not being yourself it's like I am looking at totally different person. Is it because of m....."

Brightland(interrupted) : "Not being myself? I was always like it's just you never realized it and why do you think I became like this because of you?"

Aswal(little angry) : "Because I was the one..."

Brightland(straight face) : "She died because of me you have nothing to do with it...(*grips his hands tight*) if only I would have take less time returning back she..."

Aswal(interrupted)(straight face and making eye contact with Brightland) : "So you decided to live in a deception and burden everything on your own. Is that it?"

Brightland : "Deception? I told you I was the one..."

Brightland stopped talking because Aswal started holding Brightland collar....

Aswal (shouted) : “Why can’t you accept I am the reason you became like this... Why? Why? you... you...”

When Aswal came back to her senses she removes her hands from Brightland’s collar calms herself...

Aswal : “Sorry”

Brightland : “I will repeat myself you have nothing to do with it”

Aswal’s eyes were full of tears they were just flowing like fountain... but Brightland didn’t stop to talk he continued...

Brightland : “Don’t pity me because that’s not what I longed for, Don’t feel responsible when that was never your responsibility, don’t just call my determination a deception because you people had choices, but for me that was my one and only chance that’s why I will shoulder everything and that’s why I will take these feeling to my grave”

Brightland’s grip became tighter and voice became harsher as he said those word he started looking at ground midway through. Aswal who heard those word silently remove the tears from her eyes and showed the determined eye to Brightland....

Aswal : “What do I have to do so that you would move one... What do I have to do so that you would face reality...”

Aswal’s eyes were burning with passion no one would believe these are the eyes of same girl who was crying just a moment ago...

Brightland : “Didn’t I told you...”

Aswal (not holding back) : “What do I have to do?”

Brightland made it clear that he would shoulder everything but Aswal feel responsible for him too for whatever happen between them. Brightland knew that she isn't going to give up so easily...

Brightland : "meet me in my classroom after school tomorrow 1 hour after last bell that is"

With those words brightland took his leave... and started walking in hallway again toward his classroom on the hallway the only thing Brightland could see was the way leading to his destination but the thoughts which filled his head were "Those two took her away from me my reason to live I should despise them right, I should hate them right... so why? why? the only person I am hating right now is me....".

With those thoughts Brightland went to his classroom to pick up his bag. He went to shoe-locker on the ground floor to change his shoes to outdoor shoes and went toward the front gate. There were two students standing in front gate and looked like they were waiting for someone when Brightland saw those idiotic figure of both the idiots his smile returned back and he said...

"Seems like other things have been already set..."