- A dream loop

Alarm clock rings. A guy wakes up in shock. He turns off the alarm and goes back to sleep. His mother shouts and tries to wake him up.

After a while, he is getting ready. He gets a call. Call name is displayed as $\underline{\text{Maga}}$. The guy picks up the call.

The guy on the other side says, "En madtidyo maga. Office ge ready agthidya?".

He replies, "Hu maga! En samachara? En call madidu?".

The guy then says, "Maga. Nang ond kans bitho!". "En kansu?", he asks. "Nan kansalli neenu alarm na off madi vapas malkotya. Nim amma ebustare adru late ag eltya".

The guy gets shocked for a while and then says, "Adral en hosadh ide! Prati dina nadiyade alva. Sari nanig late aythu naan ning amel call madtini. Bye".

"Nin hatra band ide thane adun haako mathe", he says. The guy connects the Bluetooth as he walks out and gets into his bike and says, "helu!"

"Naan heltidange, neenu alarm na office madi vapas malkotya. Nim amma ebustare adru late ag eltya office gu late aguthe". The guy is trying to start his bike, but it does not start.

"Amele nin bike mel kuthkond start madak try madtya adre agala yakandre petrol kali agiruthe. Adike odihogi bus hathkotya", the friend says.

"iru! iru!", he says. He opens the petrol tank and says, "Nenne oor thumba suthadidivalla adike petrol kaali agide".

He then sees a bus. He starts to run towards the bus and hangs up the call by saying "Naan amel call madtino maga".

He runs to catch the bus and luckily, he gets in. But he gets down immediately and runs back home. He goes into his room and picks the ID card that he had forgotten.

He comes back to the bus stand and the last bus for the hour leaves. He goes and sits in the bus stand's chair.

He gets the call again. He picks it up. The friend says, "Naan heltidange nin bike strat agala adike odi hogi bus hathkotya amele ID card marthidya antha nenp aguthe adike maneg hogi ID card ethkotya"

"Amele?", he asks in shock. "Cab book madtya adre driver cancel madtane", he says. He looks at his phone and the driver cancels.

"Amele?", he asks again. "Bike taxi book madtya book aguthe", he says. He looks back at his phone and the ride gets accepted.

He gets some other call and says, "yaaro call madtavre iru vapas madtini". He picks up the other call.

The driver says, "Sorry sir bike puncture aytu" and cuts the call.

He then calls back his friend. The friend says, "neen book mado bike du tire puncture aguthe". Listening to this, he gets shellshocked.

"Sari elidya iga?", the friend asks. "Bus stop al kutidini ella neen heldange agtidyalo", he replies.

"Naanu ille bus stand hatra idini. Ninun office ge drop madtini iru", he says and hangs up the call.

After a while, he calls his friend and asks, "Elidyo?". The friend replies, "Inen bande iro".

"Next en aythu nin kansalli antha helo maga please", he asks. "Lo in en banbite iro bandmel mikidh heltini", the friend says.

He gets down to the road and looks here and there and asks, "Elidyo iga tumba baya agtide helo maga".

"Signal idini iro maga bande", the friend replies.

The call gets distorted. "Hello! Hello!", he asks.

"Signal bidtu in en bande", he says.

"Thale sidithide en aguthe antha boglo lo".

The friend then says, "Neenu road al nintirtya yaaro obba bike al phone al mathadkond ninig crash madtane ibru saithira"

Immediately a bike crashes onto the guy and they both die.

The biker is revealed as the friend with whom he was speaking on the phone and the one who got the dream.

Immediately after the accident the friend wakes up from his bed in shock.

He picks up the phone and calls his friend and says, "Maga. Nang ond kans bitho".

-- THE END