

Under a Broken Sky

Thunder cracked across the sky and the people of the Mambu area were terrified. It was because of the news of meteor that was falling from the sky. All people had to evacuate the area and were already walking towards the mountain. They needed to get to high ground.

As the river had started to flood. Meteor, heavy rain, and flood. It was as if God was testing the patience and tolerance of the Mambu tribe. The fathers and sons were busy leading the way and protecting their families. The women were no less. They held their children close to their bosom and kept an eye on their surroundings. The journey towards the mountain was not easy. Everyone was tired and completely wet due to the rain. The sky darkened by every second, and they still hadn't reached the base of the mountain. They were shivering with cold. The chief and his men tried their best to give food to the families and support them in this time of hardship.

Suddenly, one man came running towards them. He started shouting that they would all die. He had gone crazy. The chief's men held him down and tried to calm him. But he didn't even budge. He kept on saying that they'll die. The chief's men knocked him out and were very worried. Because in times of hardship, it's necessary to keep the people's spirits high. Otherwise, they're doomed for sure. Many people had started whispering and were questioning the chief's authority. The chief was not angry but worried now. His people will be ruined now if they lose hope. He looked around to find a place to address his people. The chief found a place to stand and called a meeting for the tribe's people. People stopped walking and stood quietly.

The Mambu chief said while addressing his tribe, "The Mambu people, do not fear death. We're not afraid of it. Because everything is a test, and we must pass this test. Yes, I know that we've never seen anything like this before. Flood, heavy rain, and the meteor that is going to fall today or tomorrow. We can't run, and we can't escape from our fates. I'm still here, and you're still here. If we work together, we sure can make it work out. We can fight off these hardships together. For centuries, we have protected our families and sworn to do the same for others. Let this be written in history." The people cheered, and the chief smiled gently. He was very worried for his people. He knew if he didn't protect them well, he would be held accountable to the Divine One.