

The Fantasy Trip

Mom, please give me the permission to go to Uttarakhand as you already know this beautiful state is known for its pilgrimage sites, hills, lake and many more adventures places and there is also a cross section of the Himalaya and you will be happy to know that my vacation is starting from 5th May and there is almost One and half months in my hand to go and to come back from the vacation and to complete all my assignment. I swear, I will plan this trip only for 25 days and surely I will study after coming back from the trip. Mom, this is my first semester and I will be very busy from my next semester after all I am a medical student.

Well, it's alright dear you can go to your trip but... Mom, why but? Shravya my dear, let me finish. Okay mom, so I was telling you can go but my only condition is you have to go with Duke, your best friend. Oh mom, thank you so much no problem I will love to go with my cute Duke. So, Shravya you are thinking about road trip or something else. Yeah mom, I am thinking about road trip from Kolkata to Uttarakhand via National Highway 19 total distance 1600 km in my Bullet. Oh, long way are you sure about this trip? Yeah mom, pity sure but... why but dear? Mom, you are copying my style huh... ha-ha, it's okay my dear you continue. But mom I need some money for this trip I have some in my catty bank. Money, how much? I have twenty three thousand rupees now and on

the bases of my calculation I still need sixteen thousand rupees. I see for the safe side, I will give you twenty thousand rupees don't worry about the money you just enjoy and discover the beauty of nature and find out your inner self. So, when you will going to start your road trip, Shravya? Day after tomorrow mom, as you know from 5th May my vacation is going to start. So, I don't want to waste a single day. Oh dear, well planned let me know when you are packing your bag.

After sometime, Mom are you there I am going to pack my bag for the trip? Yes my dear, I am here in the kitchen cooking some snacks and food because homemade foods are the best while traveling. Yeah mom, you are absolutely correct. Alright, after completing the cooking please come to my room and help me in packing my bag. Sure, I will be there in few minutes. So, mom finally you are here, now please help and suggest me things to put in my bag. Okay, let start with necessary items take first aid box with proper medication, power bank and an extra phone just in case you need and you see about clothes and foods what you want and yes also pack some foods for Duke as well. Have you booked any hotel in Uttarakhand? No mom, it's an unplanned trip I only know my destination is Uttarakhand and there where I will visit I have no clue about that. Oh I see, that's something different, sounding cool.

On 5th May, at 4' O clock in the morning. So are you coming back by 30th May and do you have sufficient petrol

in your bike to start your journey with ease. Yeah mom, I will be right back by 30th May and there is little petrol I will get refilled the whole tank in the petrol pump which connect to NH 19. Have you taken your helmet and all the necessary papers? Yeah mom, papers and helmet are in the bike. Okay, my dear Shravya take care of yourself and of Duke. Yeah, I will, you know Duke is a well trained dog there will be no problem at all while riding on the bike because I requested at service center to set a special protective seat for my cute Duke. You want to see, come with me. Oh that's great Shravya you had done a great job, well done my dear! Happy Journey, Safe Journey! Thank you so much mom, you take care of yourself too.

Now, Shravya started her journey with the great excitement. After travelling 37 km she reached at petrol pump near NH 19 there she said to fill the full tank so that she can comfortably continue her trip. Suddenly she noticed the weather had changed into cloudy weather she checked her phone and there were no forecast of rain. She talked to Duke and said "We are really lucky dude there will be no rain according to weather forecast". Then Duke screamed in excitement and they started their journey via NH 19 after travelling 198 km from the petrol pump Shravya feels little drop of water in her hands and but she didn't stop and continue her ride from there she only travelled 2 km and she noticed that it's raining really hard then she saw a dhaba (a small restaurant) ahead near 200 meter away from her. It was almost 8 am, she decided to take a break until the rain terminate or slows down. She parked her bike in front of dhaba and goes inside with Duke. She was little uncomfortable for not

finding any family there. There was a group of men sitting in few places but the dhaba's owner was nice with Shravya. He asked her "What you will take mam?" She replied I only want a bottle of water and nothing else. He replied alright mam you just sit here. While sitting she was wondering when the rain will stop then she can continue her trip again. Then, she started eating food and also gave some food to Duke.

Almost after One hour and thirty minutes rain finally stops. And with Duke she started her journey again with full enthusiasm while travelling continuously for 40 km she reached at petrol pump in the outskirts of city of Dhanbad, Jharkhand but the petrol pump was not as usual its look like haunted. She had no option other than to stop at this petrol pump because her bike lights were blinking in low fuels. When the petrol pump attendant were about to fill the tank they both heard a voice "Bhaago, chudail chudail (Run, the witch)". The voice was of middle aged women when she reached the petrol pump they were shocked to see the woman in this condition. The woman was running bare footed she said to both of them run from here and please take me too. Suddenly Duke started barking loudly by seeing this the petrol pump attendant understood everything and immediately ran away in his bike. The woman started shouting to Shravya "Hey girl, what you want, to be killed?" let's go from here and she sat on her bike and in the direction of the woman she reached in the village and the woman told her that you were about to go to Uttarakhand am I right, Shravya? Shravya asked the woman how you know my name and how did you know where I am going? Suddenly she

realized that Duke is missing and she screamed to women, "Where is my Duke and how did you know about me?" Relax girl, I have killed your beloved Duke and I am going to do same with you...

Suddenly, a hand in her shoulder came and she started shouting, "Stay away from me" then the dhaba's owner said what happened mam? I'm just here to inform you that the rain is about to end now you can continue your journey. She then take deep breathe and checked whether her Duke is fine or not. She saw Duke was fine and he was under the table. She wanted to share this horrible dream with dhaba's owner but at the same time she thought that this is only a dream and the witch can't be in real life.

At last, she discussed this horrible dream with dhaba's owner and in return, he tells a story that fifteen years ago, a family were going to Uttarakhand just like her for the road trip but, in the outskirts of the city of Dhanbad, Jharkhand there was a petrol pump where their car accident happened terribly in that car accident whole family managed to escape from the car but the women died on the spot from that day till now 17 accident happened there, not from a car or from any vehicle but an accident like - then and there everyone's petrol were about to finished and they go to particular petrol pump for filling the tank and similar incident happened which you have seen in your dream. She was scared and checked her fuel indicator she finds that in 40 km her fuel will be finished exact on the same place where this incident occur every time, on the horror petrol pump. She then

asked the dhaba's owner to give some petrol so that this incident can't take place with her like others. Dhaba's owner gave petrol to her and in return she paid him the price of water and the petrol and also thanked him for making her aware before this incident could take place with her.

Again, she started her journey with Duke but this particular time she was not at all enjoying the rainbow in the sky which occurs after the rain and the beautiful green nature which was surrounded by her. Now, she has enough petrol to travel more than 390 km in one go. While riding she was thinking about her dream and what dhaba's owner said to her and she was mentally a little bit disturbed but she didn't want to take a break in between that city anyway. After travelling for nearly 6 hours she got very tired but she didn't want to take any break. She was about to enter the state, Uttar Pradesh. Suddenly, in the outskirts of city, Mughal Sarai her bike tyre got punctured. Nearly at 4:30 pm it was cloudy and dark weather and she felt really scared thinking about the dream and she was thinking that one by one only bad things had happened with her first, really hard rain, then the horrible dream and now tyre got punctured. What next? God knows? In that scary condition somehow she managed to drive till the city Mughal Sarai. And there at the service center it was told that it may take one to two hours for the bike to be in good condition. Till then she can't discover the city Mughal Sarai.

She then with the Duke visited a restaurant and got fresh, not like before the trip but she was still better. She

goes back to service center where her bike was ready to go. And It was almost 7 pm in the evening near the service center she refilled the whole tank and started her journey with exciting face she forget everything as a bad dream but somewhere in her mind that incident was still there. After travelling six hours from Mughal Sarai she crossed many beautiful destination but she didn't noticed anything at all. She reached a village, in that village the condition of road were not good she was facing problem in riding as it was kaccha Rasta (Unconstructed road). There she saw that a fifteen to sixteen year girl shaking her left hand and Shravya was 150 meter away from that girl may be she was standing for the lift. By seeing this incident she again began to think about rains, dreams and the bike which was punctured she was so scared that she accelerate the speed to 80 km/hr. By doing so she had killed a cat who was crossing the road and fall on the ground when she saw back there were no girl standing and the body of the cat was also get vanished. But, in this incident also Duke fall on the ground she immediately lifted Duke and without wasting much time she started her ride with absolutely no mindset now her only priority is to reached Uttarakhand so that she can relaxed and can enjoy her vacation by forgetting all this incident.

After riding for 5 hours, she finally reached in the outskirt of Uttarakhand there she is about to be looted by the goons who were present there but because of Duke she managed to escape from there and finally she reached in the city Haridwar. There, she reached the sacred ghat (where she dived into a pier) and now she was ready for morning Aarti (prayer). After the Aarti she

met a scholar priest of the temple. She explained everything to the priest and priest ask some question. While listening to this, priest laughed and said that this incident is nothing but a myth which is created in your mind because on 4th May before going to sleep you have read a horror story book and you then gone to sleep but this whole thing created a story by your brain and got stuck in your subconscious mind.

Shravya, Shravya my dear It's 3:30 am and you were about to leave for a road trip to Uttarakhand at 4 am, dear wake up see Duke is also ready to go with you...

- Md Fardeen Alam