Once upon a time

Once upon a time,THERE was a king; who used to wear

a single horned crown . he had a lavish palace,three

beautiful wives, and seven children ; all well qualified in their respective fields. The king was reaching the retirement age, so he asked his elder son to lead his empire so that he could undergo seclusion. Now, his elder son, jonathn had set other plans for himself. So he turned down his father’s offer. Jonathn was a nature lover; and he wished to live in a thatched house within the deepest part in the jungle. The king was disheartened; but he accepted jonathn plea. He asked jonathn’s immediate junior brother sharlie to handle the loads of the throne. Sharlie accepted; but on a clause- whenever jonathn change his mind ,sharlie would return his throne to him. He took oath by scratching his hand. The blood that dropped at the ground turned into marble structure of an immensely beautiful fairy. Both jonathn&sharllie were so mesmerized with this incident that they called the head priest to decipher the incident.

The head priest was an old learned man. He observed the fairy structure. She was carrying an innocent smile on her lips; but a tear drop was falling from one of her eyes. After seven days of extensive prayer and research ,the priest concluded; “the kingdom was once the land of these fairies . our beloved single horned king took over this part. The fairies went underground and leaved their peacefully. Our bona fide king had never any intension to harm them. The fairies brought so much good luck to our kingdom. Peace prevailed in every corner. But now, with the single drop of blood that hit the ground, the world of fairies hadan abrupt end. They all turned into marble structures; and the fairest of all fairies emerged into the palace with the frozen drop of tear. Their curse now will fall upon us. And the whole kingdom will vanquish within the next full moon!”

Jonathn and sharlie both were so shocked, they both remained numb for a couple of minutes. “father how can we save our kingdom? Our father had trusted us so much. For my ill decision, the one honed kingdom cannot suffer. Please help us o! learned man!” cried Jonathn .

Sharlie exclaimed, “no brother ,it was not your fault. Due to my blood splash, the ill fate has been force upon us. I can do anything for my kingdom. Please show us the way father!

The priest thought for a while, meditate to reconnect with the suffering soul of the crying fairy. “ marry her and go along with her to their underground kingdom. Never come back to one horned kingdom. Otherwise the curse will return along with you.

“ no sharlie, our father has given you the responsibility to carry on the kingly jobs. I am always like a free bird. I have myself chosen a solitary life. I will marry the fairy and spend entire life in their kingdom. Only, then our one horned kingdom can be saved”.

The priest arranged for the marriage. The elder prince took his ceremonial oath. With every word he spoke, the marble idol melted to put life back upon the fairy. She was so beautiful, everybody present there were awestruck & stunned by the glory. Jonathan’s face was even, blushing with the thought of marring the prettiest fairy! He felt lucky!

Alas! Little did the one horned kingdom knew, the luck had left them with the exit of old king only! Just as marriage ceremony reached his last part, jonathan’s throat chocked and he started coughing profusely, &as the ceremony ended, the groom had crossed the death barrier; forever.

Sharlie went speechless for a few seconds then looked at the priest! He start laughing mercilessly! “ pity dear! I pity upon you! You are more cursed than your bother; as he has been freed by us, you and your kingdom are left with the doom planned by us for so long!”

Sharlie gave a confused look. “ why father, why have you sided the evil and betrayed us? What was our fault?”

The answer came from the fairy’s end; who had already transformed into a rough black horrendous creature by then! “ your father had made us to live beneath the earth. He had ensured peace throughout. Now it is the time, his family and kingdom will ruined, and we will sustain and regain our power! Your priest had died yesterday. I have killed him, the one who is standing before you, is the child of the evil; like me, poor fellow Jonathan; poorer you!”

Before his consciousness seized, sharlie only remembered the black smoke that engulfed the whole kingdom! The one horned peace kingdom disappeared into oblivious.

After a decade, the old king retuned. He could never find his kingdom, it is said; he is still in search of his lost kingdom. It is said; he is still in the search of his lost kingdom.

Probably, you have seen him; if you have visited assam, the one horned rhinoceros may be burdened with its pre historic identity; but his quest still continue.

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