**Write a short story of your own with the theme**

**“In my deep sleep I heard a loud voice at the door.”**

**(PURVA KAKULE 10th Euro)**

It was a silent night. The sky was ablaze with stars. My left eye was twitching which was a bad omen. Soon I heard a loud voice at the door. It was a macho voice. Then after a few seconds it turned into a chorus of three to four men. I was anxious. It was strange to listen to four unknown voices in the middle of the night.

I opened the door a little to look at what was going on. I saw that my mother was trussed with a rope and a man held a machete at my father’s neck. They were searching for something; mostly gold, rosaries and for Moneta goddesses. As soon as my mother saw me she directed me to hide where I was. But I had to pull them out of the fire.

Unfortunately my phone was in another room. I looked everywhere, if I could find something to save them with; but I could find nothing. Then by my rationale I came up with an idea. I saw an open window. I snuck out of my house collected all the neighbours and called the police. Soon after, these plunderers came out with whatever I expected, and they were first caught by the people. They were whipped and flogged by them and then they were handed over to the police.

My parents were relieved that I caught the thieves. They were very proud of me. The policeman thanked me as it was the most dangerous gang which had looted forty five to fifty families by entering the houses in the pitch dark. I was also nominated for the bravery award given by the Prime minister.

This happened to be an incident which sends a shiver down my spine. I feel really anxious and still shiver at how I managed to get out of my house on such a dark night. After this incident I had a different image everywhere. People called me brave, but of course bravery is embedded in every person. Therefore it is said

*‘Bravery is not the lack of fear, but the ability to move forward inspite of fear’*