



THE SECRET BETWEEN US

Sudden thunder hit the ground, making it to break into two apart surface giving a crack.

Simultaneously in a hunt there, a sword woman got a tear on her shin by a knife that was placed in a desk nearby, making her to hiss in pain of bleeding. She gone to wash it off and bandage but within few minutes the white clothes filled with her reddish blood making her to gasp and she untied the bandage to replace it but again it was in vain, bleeding again.

Three white long clothes got her blood making her to realize this is not the solution and tied off a fourth white cloth and took her sword with her in search of herb in the forest.

On her way she found a big gap created a quiet long crack that was impossible for her to cross by, in results it will make her hard to find medicine for her bleeding.

Her eyes is examining the spot of crack till the end which only shows that of ashes and damages of few trees letting her to know it was because of earlier thunder.

She gripped her sword in her left hand, staring the sky and took it out placing above her head with both of her palms by closing her eyes with slight head down. "Oh lord, let the surface of this *motherly land* return to its lovely form", with a deep concern of her wish and of her sword's boon, it started to rain heavily within seconds. Making her and sword wet as well as the crack dig filled with water and mix of mud.

Rain stopped, sun flashed, crack got closed, water dripping from leaves, a sudden growth of bushes with flowers, seeds and fruits grown from the healed part of the ground. Shooking her with shock-surprised as a fruit fell from the bush and stopped near her feet signaling her to have a grab.

She took the fruit in hand smelling it and having a bite of it after sliding her sword inside.

She felt cured.

She kneeled down uncovering her reddish white bandage which got wet in rain. Surprisingly there is no trace of tear or wound, not even a scar.

Her eyes widened "HOW CAN THIS BE POSSIBLE?"



Leaving the spot speechless, returning to her hunt. Her thoughts was spinning about the incident the whole day as she took a deep sigh and drifted into sleep.

SWORD WOMAN POV

Next day, I was wandering in forest for fresh air. Unexpectedly my foot get suck in a root thus I slipped on a rock. I was about to get up, pressing my palms on the ground. But all of the sudden a flash of light blast nowhere before I shut my eyes, I noticed where it comes. It was from a symbol on the rock at where one of my palm get pressed.

I'm flying in air within seconds I got spinned and gently landed on a surface that's surrounded by clouds. I don't know where I'm or what kind of place is this? Until my eyesight I can't find none but a rock. Only clouds beneath my knees and I took few steps consciously not willing to fall.

A voice echoed from nowhere gives me goosebumps cause it's voice felt unexplainable maybe *ethereal bold*, I stunned and stood in the place scanning everywhere to know whose the voice belong to. Few part of cloud's smoke forming a human structure which is none than mine.

"Guess I need to have form to talk with you!" She is full of white smoke and looking exact like me and smiling.

"How-how your looking same like me?" I didn't answer her question despite I questioned.

With a blink the white smoke form reformed into a panther and it chuckled "Your not comfortable with that I guess." It took gradual steps by circling towards me with dark gaze. I was thrilled and steady as my right hand reached for my sword to defend whatever that is in front of me. It shook its head in disbelief with a smile. "Nothing to be feared. I just took forms, that too it's just a smoke of these cloud so you may able to focus on the voice of mine rather than somewhere."

I loosened my grip a little in its logic and my mind felt sign of relax not defending my body turning to its direction. **"Who are you? Where am I? What place is this?"** I urged for answers.

"Every answers has its questions and sure your questions have it too but it has it own right time to reach you." The voice of smoke panther replied and sat on the rock with its chin up and genuine stare. But it doesn't reply to my questions instead it conveyed me to wait for the answers that will pop-up when it will.



I sigh understanding its statement. “Fine so what’s the purpose that I am here and your talking to me?”

It chuckled “Direct to the point. I appreciate it.” It tilt it’s head. “Do you remember yesterday’s incident? The thunder? The wound? The crack? The rain? The fruit? The YOU?”

I’m surprised that it knows all about these. “How come you know this?”

“Your sword’s boon and your sincere prayers healed the nature and you. The thunder and the cut on your shin are connected.” I blinked twice trying to understand what is just said as it is apart from my question that I asked but the answer it given has meaning.

“So nothing is accident?” Waiting for its response as it smiled.

It slowly turned it’s body aside and jump off the rock with its four palm gently, reaching me by keeping motherly eye contact. “You *belong* to us. You are *part of nature* in mixed version.”

I raised one of my eyebrows “What do you mean?”

By turning it’s back looking me through it’s shoulder “Do you know how you were born?” It questioned, I took a second to think and replied.

“No idea.”

“Your carrying every part of us as a minimized compact version.” It continued “*With much care and love of the land your skin, muscles and bones are formed; With calm and gentleness of the water your blood, hormones and glands are formed; With sincere and boldness of the fire your emotions, passion are inserted; With relief and patience your thoughts, words and actions are formed. At last by the end your soul as being an incredible energy within you awaken ups giving you life to live and lead.*”

With a sharp inhale and exhale of the words that hit my subconscious, carving deep into my mind. As I grasping each and every word as it a wonderful treasure that I won’t be able to learn anywhere but feeling it on this moment.

It passes me a warm smile and here I’m analyzing every possible matter.

“So if something is created then there will be a destruction?” My inner questioned to it.



"In this nature there is nothing is created and destroyed. It all take a type of form and surrenders at the end." It's eyes pin me to an edge yet my heart flutters to know the secrets well and clear.

"Thus everything has its end as how it begin? So how does each soul carries a type of form, comes to an end?" My questions are raised.

It walks as I follows it's lead. "Some vanish in space and some mix with us." It replied.

"Why is that so?" It's short sentence carrying big values and here I need to know it briefly.

"Yea, the one's soul which get satisfied and achieved it's goals, the body which consumed by it will disappear into a thin layer of air, surrender to the space whole."

"The other?" My curiosity take placing.

"The soul of ones that didn't fulfilled it wishes and desires may let it's body to mix with us again. And the soul *whispers* into us to create a species again to reborn, so at least the time it's reborn may achieve it's desire and vanish into space."

"So at least everyone in the land will disappear but it based on how we live by connecting our soul purpose?" My questions are not coming to an end.

It nod "And even the land themselves will disappear one day."

"So your telling me that nature's power within me, should be used it in a way it should be used by me. The equal amount I receive should be given back. To learn and live with nature so I can be felt that I'm one of the part of them. At last everything has its own time to be achieved and need not to be worry about it until it happens." This deepest secrets are huge for me to intake as I'm overflowing with some divine power from head to toe. It knows these are not questions this time but a confirmation.

The voice of smoke doesn't answer but with a slow blink and earnest smile it reformed as a chain of Yin-Yang as it reminds of the similar symbol that represented on the rock, before it fell I forwarded my arm to grab it.

Everything fades into a flash of white.



I opened my eyes slowly, recognizing where I'm. I'm sleeping above my sheet in my hunt, I shake my body parts to feel myself alive and slowly woke up sitting on the sheet as I'm recalling things as it all felt like a dream. I can't tell whether I'm dreamt or something really happened. The dollar Yin Yang fell from my palm, making me full awaken from my sleepy state. With a shock I stood to take the dollar on my hand glancing it as my heart skips a beat. "Hence its not dream?" I took a deep sigh and closed my palm with dollar tightly.

I gone to view the place where I fell on the rock which had the symbol of the dollar that currently hanging on my chest.

No trace of the rock.

"Maybe it's purpose fulfilled." I mutter to the air.

I looked up the sky, clear and beautiful. I smiled and out of blue few words spoke inside my head **"It's supreme energy of lord. In my subconscious mind. Place of holy."** My inner turned silent and I touched the dollar "The answers" I thought and smiled staring up again.

"Nature is mystical, so US!?"

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