



**Hudoliaeth
Hidden
Becklwi**

M.AISHVARYA

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About The Author



M.AISHVARYA, who is fondly called MAVERICK AISHVARYA by his friends, likes to read fiction. He has the hobby of writing essays, short stories and novels. He aims to be a popular novelist in the future.

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*A*bout The Book

Human beings may be the ruling race on EARTH, but they do not enjoy the same fate on a different EARTH. Here, they are looked down upon by other life forms. The misery will end the day BECKLWI is brought back from the Earth dominated by Human Beings.

Honour and respect come to a person who wins rewards, but what if the reward is a harbinger of something horrible that you hardly ever thought of.



Chapter 1

JJWEL



A sparrow was flying with a seed in its beak. While flying it felt something move swiftly behind it. It was startled. The next moment it saw a hawk heading towards it. The sparrow left the food that was in its beak and began to fly away from the bird of prey.

The sparrow flew towards a tree having thick foliage--- a trick to save itself. The hawk had marked it and closed in on the bird. Leaves cannot hide a creature from the sharp eyes of a bird of prey.

The sparrow was sitting on a branch, hiding behind the eaves and looking at the incoming hawk. It was in a fix. It did not make even the slightest movement.

The hawk came closer. But the next moment the sparrow disappeared. The hawk hit the branch of the tree and was heading towards the ground. But it kept flapping its wings and regained its balance in the air. It flew away before it could touch ground.

There was a flash of light and the sparrow appeared on the branch. The little bird had a pixie with it. The small bird looked at the pixie and chirped as if it were showing some gratitude towards the small fairy-like creature.

The pixie patted the head of the sparrow and flew into the sky. She flew through a cloud and joined a number of other pixies who were flying in a particular direction.

“Where were you, Ijwel?” asked one of the pixies to the one that had saved the sparrow. So, the name of the sparrow’s saviour was Ijwel.

“Just saved the life of a bird,” said Ijwel.

“From what?”

“One hawk was chasing a sparrow. The sparrow was flying desperately to hide. I came in time and saved the small bird’s life.”

“You did a wrong thing, mate! You should not have saved the sparrow from the hawk. It was really bad of you.”

“Bad of me?” Ijwel was taken aback. “How?” she asked.

“You came in the way of nature’s rule. The hawk must eat the sparrow. It must feed on other birds, or else how will it survive? You should have shown sympathy to the hawk. The poor hawk will have to work very hard to get another prey. You should not have meddled in its way. We are not the creatures of this world. We should not get involved in whatever goes on, in this world so easily. You should not forget that.”

“But where is my mistake. We are all good beings. We may not belong to this world, but we are born to do something good. I don’t see I did anything wrong in saving the sparrow from the hawk. It is a bird of prey. It kills other birds for food. I saved the life of a small creature.”

“It kills because it is hungry, and it has no alternative to appease its appetite. And don’t you remember you were tasked to collect fruits and honey from flowers? Why did you break the orders of our commander?”

“The way you are speaking is very strange. Even demons kill people because they have no other way to spend their time. Next time we encounter any demon, we should leave it unharmed as the being is just showing its characteristics.”

“Arguing with you is never fruitful. You have to admit that you violated the command of our leader.”

“I could not stop myself. What can I do about that?”

“You always find some time to help someone or the other.”

“That’s my way of working.”

“And you always find some way to break the orders; it is a very queer way of working. There was a fairy that used to do such acts of goodness by disobeying the orders given to her. She earned a good name in this world, but she had to face a big problem. When you are told not to do anything you should not do that. How many baskets of fruits have you collected? ”

“One.”

“You did not do your task properly, Ijwel. We are here to collect fruits. We take them to our world and offer them to our deities by which they keep a connection with this world, which does not have people who even know our deities.”

“I just know that this place has a lot of people suffering from some kind of pain. The fruits in this place are sweet. Just that much”

“Hey, both of you!” shouted another pixie at Ijwel and her companion.

“Hi!” Ijwel and her companion greeted back the other pixie.

“I collected three baskets of fruits,” said the pixie.

“That’s great. You have the habit of working very hard and collecting more fruits than most of us,” said Ijwel to the pixie, which was flying with three baskets of fruits.

The pixies were heading towards a cloudless portion of the sky. The pixie, who was leading the group, pointed her wand.

“*Awiorpot!*” said the pixie. There was a flash of light from her wand and a portal opened. The pixies entered it and it vanished.

The pixies entered another world. They entered a forest. Near the forest, there was a tall tower having high walls surrounding it.

“Some serious decision is going to be taken in the Tower of the Queen Fairy,” said Ijwel while looking at the tower having high walls around it.

“About what? The Fairy who is accused of being the reason behind the misfortune that has befallen the Princess,” said Ijwel’s companion.

“Yes.”

“The particular fairy who has been accused in this case had the habit of disobeying orders and doing various acts of goodness in the world from which we came. If you keep on disobeying orders, one day you too will end up in some kind of a problem.”

Inside the Tower of the Queen Fairy, was a beautiful throne that was on very high ground. People in

regal clothes were standing below it and talking about something.

A courtier came and declared, “Order! Order! The Queen Fairy is coming!”

The people in the hall became silent. The royal maids entered the court followed by the Queen Fairy.

The Queen Fairy walked up to the throne and sat on it. The people holding important places in the hall took their respective seats.

Somewhere in the same tower four guards were walking with a young lady tied in chains. The hands of the lady had been tied to her back with chains.

“Move quickly, you *filth!*” shouted one of the guards and gave a violent push to the lady. The latter yelped in pain.

“The time that you came to this land was surely ominous. Even the Princess suffered because you were one of her close companions,” said another guard and gave another violent push to the lady.

“I have not done anything. I am innocent,” pleaded the lady.



Chapter 2

THE MISFORTUNE

The lady was brought to the Queen's court. The guards, who were holding her all this time, threw her on to the floor.

"My Queen, we have brought the culprit responsible for the suffering of the Princess," said one of the guards who had brought the lady to the court.

"Hmmm.... So, this is the culprit. The ominous being that brought misfortune to my daughter," said the Queen.

"Yes, My Queen," said one of the guards. "We caught her from the forest where she had gone with the Princess and other fairies. She was moving around the place where the Princess had been cursed."

"When we caught her and asked what she was doing at the place of the tragic incident, she did not reply," said another guard.

"She is hiding something," said yet another guard.

"Declare the hardest punishment for her, My Queen!" shouted another guard.

"Silence, guards!" said the Queen Fairy and raised her hand. The guards, who were very angry and

appeared to tear the accused fairy into pieces, controlled their anger and stood in silence.

“I’m innocent,” squeaked the lady lying on the floor.

“Stand up properly and speak,” said the Queen Fairy.

The lady lying on the floor began to stand up on her feet.

“My Queen, I have not done anything wrong. Even I am unable to understand how the incident took place. The Princess was my close friend. In no way can I ever think of harming her. The incident just happened and I was left as a helpless spectator,” said the lady with her hands joined, pleading for mercy.

“Mercy to a person who has made the Princess to live the life of human beings? Mercy to a person, who has made a crisis about the succession over the throne? Mercy to the one, who is a fairy but have worked like some evil being? There is no need to plead to me. You deserve no mercy for the act you have done,” said the Queen Fairy.

“But I have not done anything wrong. I have committed no crime. Whatever happened to the Princess was just an accident and nothing more than that. Even I am unable to understand how that incident took place!”

“The incident was not something that can be taken lightly. Your mischief made my daughter earn a curse and that was a very humiliating one. She has been cursed to be born a human which is a great insult. From a fairy she has been reduced to the status of a mortal. So, how can you acquaint with your crime to be something minor?”

The accused lady did not say anything. She kept silent and stood with her head downcast.

“Your silence is not going to help you, Morian,” thundered the Queen Fairy.

Now, we come to know that the name of the accused fairy was Morian.

“Although we have made a niche for us on this land, we have our mystic magical powers and should keep our worthiness of using those mystic powers. But you misused them and the result was my daughter being cursed for no fault,” shouted the Queen in anger.

“I beg your forgiveness, my Queen. I am telling the truth. I am not behind the misfortune that has befallen the Princess,” pleaded Morian.

“But you have no evidence to prove your point. Or, do you have any evidence to prove your innocence?” Asked the Queen Fairy.

Morian kept silent and stood with her head downcast. She did not have any evidence. In an argument for justice it is evidence that matters most. Morian was facing the shortage of evidence and was feeling defenceless.

“Do you have anything to say?” asked the Queen.

“I have just one thing to say. I was not responsible for whatever happened to the Princess. It was just an accident. Whatever happened was something unexpected. I am innocent,” said Morian. This time the tone of her voice had undergone a change. Now, she was not pleading. She was speaking with calmness in her voice. Perhaps, she had made up her mind to face whatever punishment she was going to be awarded by the Queen. She had given up her struggle to defend herself and was standing helplessly in the court.

“Have you got anything more to say?” asked the Queen.

The lady stood silent.

“Let me not waste any more time and pronounce the punishment for you,” said the Queen and took her right hand forward towards one of the maidens who were standing near her throne. The maiden gave a wand to the Queen Fairy.

“Time to face your fate, Morian,” said the Queen Fairy and pointed the wand towards the accused lady.

The people in the court were looking at Morian with suspense in their eyes. What kind of punishment was going to be awarded to the accused lady? People were trying to guess the punishment from the intensity of the crime committed by Morian. That’s what ordinary people do. They guess the kind of punishment from the intensity of the crime. If the crime is mild, the accused gets some mild punishment, like the payment of some fine, working as a slave, etc. If the crime is something like abducting someone, killing someone and various other heavy or intense crimes, the accused is given a rigorous punishment in order to set an example for others.

“What do you think? What will the Queen say?” asked one person in the court to the other.

“Punishments are very rare in this part of the world as fairies and other fairy-like creatures we see here are the transformations of the souls of the people who were noble when they had a body,” said the other person.

“But punishments are there even at this place. Whenever anyone has been punished in our realm, they have got a very severe punishment. I think Morian will be thrown out of our realm and be made to live like a mortal for some years or for some births. She may be cursed to be a mortal who will be dogged by misfortunes.”

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