I went out for hunting with a few of my ministers today. It was unknown
to me. Hence, no procession. A king should also have his private moments with his friends!

I was out hunting and all of us were really still so that we could sense when an animal was near. We heard a ruffle in the bushes to our far right and I aimed my arrow at the sound. With careful aim, judging by the sound on where the animal was, I shot the arrow.

In a wink of an eye, there was a loud whoosh. The arrow had found its mark and I heard a part of the bark.

In order to be safe, I let out one more arrow in that direction. There was no sound this time and I surgically allowed from the wound and walked towards my kill.

I went into the bushes to find the carcass of a tiger with one arrow through its forehead and another through its eye.

I smiled from ear to ear, and I started rejoicing inside. This was the first time an animal had died from my pierce of the arrow and pierced its forehead. My kill always dies with an arrow in its heart.

Honestly, I wouldn't have come to hunt today if I knew that the tiger would become an endangered species in the future.

A friend of mine came in search of me, worried by my absence for a long time. "Your Highness, we've been waiting for you." I got startled from my thoughts when I heard the voice. I just nodded.
And it cut me, that a part of the bet was that if my bill was a tiger, I would get extra money.

So, for so many good happenings, I gave a feast to all my courtiers in the evening. Messengers were sent out to everyone of them informing them about the feast and the preparations in the royal kitchen were in full swing. I didn't know, I was in for a surprise.

In the evening, I was in the royal dining hall waiting for the time and my courtiers. To my surprise, at the time of the feast, there was no courier in the room, but an assassin who had succeeded in the leg of my reasons his assassination. There was an arrow piercing me, when it was meant for my heart.

Unfortunately, the assassin had run away till the time I started looking for him.

For all my life, I was in a mystery to who that assassin was as I never bothered to tell anyone.

As for the feast, I cancelled it and pardoned my courtiers for not coming.

— RIDHAA GUPTA
CLASS VIII