



I Know Who You Are!

People are Best Understood by their
Character Skins

By Dubai based Twins
Mariam & Fatima
Masood

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Chapter 3

Sultan was trembling and so were his thoughts. He stumbled off the step stool as he tried to move away from the pacing monster. As he positioned himself to take cover from the approaching creature, the goggles were tossed behind him and fell in the corner. Sultan shielded his head behind his arms, fearing that the strange-looking creature would grab him and shred him into pieces.

However, in contradiction to Sultan's larger-than-life expectations, the room filled with an unexpected silence. Sultan was inquisitive, so he peeped through his arms and was shocked to see his sister, Sarah, gazing at him in surprise. Moments later, he watched her burst into fits of laughter that echoed in his mind for hours. 'I can't believe it! You got scared of me... wow! It was such an effortless achievement.' Sarah expressed her delight when she found time to speak during her hysterical laughter.

The long, tiring day had ended for the family. They were all quiet having dinner except Sarah who was giggling at the dining table, recalling the incident which had happened that morning. Somehow, it gave her the exact amount of amusement she needed to relax herself after the tiring day. Sultan, on the other hand, was pondering over his new possessions; the new goggles and the mysterious book, which he had found next to the goggles after Sarah had left the room. He was wondering how and when he could make use of them.

As Sultan was thinking, he glanced at Sarah and at once he came to know that she had been laughing at him. Courageously, he returned a smile because he was pleased that she did not notice his new goggles when she had abruptly come to his room.

Each minute at the table felt like an hour. Sultan felt an urgency to go to his room to read the mysterious pocket-size book that he had found next to the goggles. Well, what made the book mysterious was that it contained leather pages. The symbol, such a beautiful play of golden thread, surely inspired from ancient inscription, loudly said, 'I'm Special!' An interesting observation that Sultan had made was that the symbol also appeared at both sides of the goggles, implying that the mysterious book and the goggles were somehow linked to each other.

Sultan was faintly present during the after-dinner discussion; what he remembered of it was forced nods and timely eye contacts with each of his family members. Several times Sultan looked past his sister, ignoring her presence as her silent smiles reminded him of the goggles and the book, which multiplied his curiosity. He controlled numerous waves of desperation to rush to his room till the discussion came to its end.