

# THE HIDDEN GODS

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## ***Prologue***

Three lone figures stood above all looking down upon the worlds that they created. “Lord Vishnu it is almost time for the start of the Kali Yuga. We must prepare for it,” said the creator of mankind Lord Brahma.

“Lord Brahma and Shiva we must ensure the humans survive this Kali Yuga. This time the demon Kali has become even stronger due to his Tapasya to us three. I fear just my Kalki avatar might not be able to handle him. I think it is better if you two also help me,” said Lord Vishnu.

“I agree it is not the time for the annihilation of the human race, we must help them,” replied Lord Shiva.

“I will send down my ultimate weapon, the Brahmastra and I will be born on the Earth with Vishnu. I will be born into the line of my most ardent follower he and his descendants will wait for my avatar on Earth who will assist you, Lord Vishnu,” replied Lord Brahma.

“I shall do the same I shall send my Trident to the Earth. I will be born on the Earth once again to assist you Vishnu. I shall be born into the line of my most trusted follower,” Lord Shiva also said.

In the space above the cosmos, a conversion that affected the course of humans in this Yuga occurred.



# 1

## **The Beginning**

My name is Kalki Anand, but most people call me Kali. You see I don't look for trouble, trouble has a way of finding me. The story I am about to tell you is very strange.

I am like any other kid you would pass by on the street. I am the kid that is always by himself, the kid that always gets bullied. I live in Rameshwaram, India. Many of you might not have heard of the place before. That's okay no one ever does. I lived a very boring and simple life in Rameshwaram. Whenever I asked my parents why we lived there they would always reply with a mysterious smile. When I was a kid, I imagined my parents were government agents that were running from the bad guys. But now I don't believe that because my parents can't be any more than normal. They are both doctors that work at the local hospital.

My life can be pretty much summed to be the average Indian kid's life. But this all changed one day. You see my family has a secret. A secret that caused us to move to this desolate place. A secret so dangerous that if found out by the wrong people it could bring about Armageddon. This is all part of my story. So I might as well tell you from the beginning.

## Punishment

The principal's office is a good place to start as any. Mr. Rajesh the principal of my school Oak Grove High School was a very strict man.

"Well Mr. Anand this is your third time in my office this month," said Mr. Rajesh.

The other thing with Mr. Rajesh is that he likes to ask questions that he already knows answers to.

"Sir it was not my fault, I was stuffed into a locker," I protested.

I always hoped to get the sympathy angle on Mr. Rajesh but I was always met with his stare of death. Due to this I once made fun of him in front of the whole class. I really regret that decision. My mom told me I had to make friends besides Shiva, so I tried to be funny to try to make some friend but that backfired hard. He just happened to walk into the class at that moment. Which resulted in severe reprimanding and detention. After this, I was put on his blacklist. From then on he would always try to find my faults. Kumar and his friends regularly stuff me into my locker and I never tell on them. I was scared that they would bully me even more if I told on them. Plus Mr. Rajesh wouldn't do anything to Kumar as Kumar's parents give heavy donations to the school every year.

Kumar has biceps the size of oranges. They would stuff others in to trash cans or lockers, but they never got into trouble. So you understand why I was scared to tell on him.

"Mr. Anand you can't be stuffed into your locker without your permission," said Mr. Rajesh, which is probably the dumbest thing ever said in school. It's like blaming someone for getting hit by a car without their permission.

"I tried sir but they are double the size of me," I replied.

"Save it, mister, tell me the names of the boys who allegedly stuffed you into your locker," replied Mr. Rajesh.

"I don't know, I didn't see them," I told him.

“Well then you can serve 4 weeks of after-school detention,” said Mr. Rajesh. At least it was better to be in detention than get beat up by Kumar and his gang.

■ ■ ■

After that meeting with Mr. Rajesh, I went to my favourite class History. I loved the subject because I was also fascinated with it, I loved to learn about history especially Indian history.

I loved to learn about the tales of Indian freedom fighters or tales of Indian achievements in war.

I also loved the subject cause of my teacher. Mr. Narada, yeah I know it sounds like the messenger of the gods but he's not. We all just call him Mr. N. He was the funniest guy I knew and the biggest gossip also. He would tell the whole class anything he found out about the teachers. His class had already started by the time I walked in.

“Well, Good Morning Mr. Anand. Nice of you to join us, I love to hear the details about your encounter with the big bad wolf, Mr. Rajesh” Mr. N asked me. The whole class started to laugh. I mean even I cracked a smile, Mr. N knew just how to get people out of a bad mood. After I walked to my seat, and no surprise it was in the back. I always felt like a loner. I never had friends besides by best friend Shiva.

“Savi look here, here's the dweeb that got stuffed into his locker. You should have seen the look on his face,” Kumar, who sat in front of me, told the most popular girl in the grade Savita Mungee while making a face that looked like he was terrified of something. Her parents were real-estate agents, so they were super rich. She was on the cheerleading team, the soccer team and track. To top that she was also the most beautiful looking girl in the grade. The only bad quality about her was the her friends. She choose to hang out with Kumar and his gang. So just by that you can tell her personality. She was the mean girl, the girl that always made fun of you for your dress or weight.

“Ha ha, Kumar you're too funny, I can't believe you stuffed that dweeb in his locker, you should have dumped him the trash, that where all of his kind are anyway,” Savita said while laughing.

Oh yeah did I forget to mention she is also Kumar's sister. So you can tell she is just like Kumar but a girl version of him.

“All right class settle down” Mr. N said. He then told us about the unification of Indian. By listening to him I was able to forgot about all my worries.

# ***Detention***

When the bell rang I was dragged back to reality. Now the biggest ordeal of my day began it was time to face my parents. After the bell rang my best friend Shiva came to find me so we can head home. Shiva is the direct opposite of me. He loves to play sports, is very tall and muscular. His family and mine are close friends. When we met for the first time we just clicked. Ever since then we were inseparable. Shiva parents both moved to the town at the same time as my parents. Shiva's father works for law enforcement while his mother stays at home.

"Hey Kali, really sorry bro but coach is forcing me to stay to practice till 6. I can't walk with you today. I am really sorry and it won't happen again. Cause we are in the finals he wants us to practice," Shiva said apologizing about not walking with me back home.

"It's fine I am stuck in detention till 6 anyway. We can walk home then," I told him.

"Wait what! Why do you have detention, you never do anything?" Shiva asked.

"Mr. Rajesh says that its my fault for getting forced into a locker and that I missed too many classes so I have detention for a week," I told him.

Shiva kept asking me why and stuff for another 5 minutes, before he finally left. I walked to the principals office ready to face my punishment. I really hated the principals office if you couldn't tell I never had any good memories of it. So when I got in there I was given the death stare by our school secretary. She was a real suck up. She would do anything the principle told her to do. I didn't even do anything and she was looking at me with a death stare. Ever since I made fun of Mr. Rajesh to.

"Hi Ms. Sundar um so what am I supposed to do during detention," I asked her.

"Does it not ashamed you Mr. Anand that you are getting detention, anyway your are to wash this floor completely," Ms. Sundar told me. I was confused I got such a light punishment. I mean all the other times that I got detention Mr. Rajesh would make me clean the bathrooms or clean up after afternoon practice for the basketball team. But this was a walk in the park compared to those. All I had to do was wash the floor. I mean the whole 4 floor was only 6 classrooms big. It would only take me like a hour to clean it completely.

Feeling happy I walked out of the office and started to clean. I first cleaned



the the floor near the office. I then moved to the other classrooms and slowly finished. It only took me a 1 hour to finish everything. I was happy cause I could go home early. But it was shattered when I got back to the office and I saw that the floor was messy again. There were papers, juice, wrapper lying around the floor. It looked like someone had just dumped everything in the trash can on the floor. I was infuriated cause I knew who it was. No one like to torture me as much as Kumar. He must have done it while I was somewhere else. I wanted go find and beat him up. But I knew I couldn't do that.

I started to clean again. When I finished that area and I went around the floor checking one more time that I did not miss anything. Just like I thought Kumar did the same thing all around the floor. So I had to clean everything up again. Eventually when I finished at 6. I went and told Ms. Sundar that I finished.

“Good job Kali but your not done yet. I don't know what you did this time but the principal said you have to go and clean up now that afternoon practice was over for the basketball team. I do like the principals style,” Ms. Sundar told.

“Ms. Sundar I have to go home, I need to finish some homework,” I told her.

“I do not care you must finish your detention time. The principal said that since you are working so late you can do not have detention tomorrow,” Ms. Sundar told me. So I went to the gym. All the basketball players were leaving. It's just my luck that Kumar is on the team. Luckily Shiva is also.

“Hey Kali, what are you doing here?” Shiva asked me.

“I have to clean the gym, just go home without me I will come back by myself,” I told Shiva.

“What you have to clean the gym now, oh my god that will take you so long. I will just help you clean. With the two of us it wont take more 30 minutes,” Shiva told. By then all the basketball players left. But it was just my luck that Kumar and his friends decided to stay.

“Hey Mr. clean whats up, did you have fun cleaning up after us I bet it was fun,” Kumar could barely say before he started to laugh along with his friends. They started messing around by throwing used tools and stuff from the trash on the floor. Shiva by that point was already getting extremely angry. But I was able to control him, after a couple of minutes he grabbed a broom from a bucket and started to help me clean. We finished it after a long time. We then went to the office and told Ms. Sundar I was done and then we left.

# ***The Aurora***

As we walked home we stopped at our favourite hangout, Don's Pizza. Shiva and I spend most of our evenings there. It was also Kumar's favourite spot to hang. So after we got there it was just my luck that Kumar and all the jocks had to come. With them all the popular girls also arrived. I just realized that my bad day was going to get worse.

"Hey look its mister incredidweeb. And look there's big foot too. Quick somebody get a camera and take a pic, we can get famous" Kumar was telling his posey. They all started to laugh. I figured out how to tune out Kumar's comments. But Shiva is a bit hot-headed. Due to his size and body many thought that he looked like big foot. So he was teased about it for all his life. I had to physically hold him down before he was able to cool down and ignore them. Even though Kumar and Shiva are teammates Kumar has always seemed to hate Shiva. He would tease him whenever he had the chance.

After they saw that their taunts didn't work, they gave up and started talking amongst themselves. We stayed there for another hour before we left. As we went home the night sky seemed different from usual.

We were never too late when heading back home. But it was already very dark and it was only 8.

"Boom!" we heard as we were walking on the street.

"What the heck was that?" exclaimed Shiva.

As we got our bearings, we looked up at the sky and we saw a chilling sight. We saw a Aurora in the sky. But it was shaped in the shape of a skull.

"What the heck, what the heck is going. Why are the Northern Aurora lights here in Southern India?" asked Shiva.

"I don't know, but the skull type thing in the sky is creeping me out. Let's go back home?" I said.

"Agreed," Shiva replied. After we went home.

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