

# The Trial of Tomorrow

(A Short Story)



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Devendra Singh, a small town lad eking out his life in glamorous city Goa. Goa - a place right next to heaven beyond the imaginary realms of marvel, a place revered more than any religion by its natives, a place intoxicated with colourful life and one more thing. One more thing – being none other than colourful life-threatening drugs.

Sitting on sea-side, unseeingly fixating on skyline where hell and heaven meets, Dev called back the past in his head. The thundering of sea-waves clamping down his moans and cries. Stack of photographs of his dying dad flashed before his welled up eyes. The sole reason of his dad's expiry was excess consumption of Narcotics (drugs).

His dad was just a labour that hauled or smashed bricks at the roadside, and every passing rich class reviled or smiled scornfully. His dream was to construct Dev in a way no wind of change could knock him down. His dad wanted to work extra-hard to bring about Dev's education and began with drug intake. For one Rs.5 pack he could work for next 5 hrs thus earning Rs.50, a profit of Rs.45.

Everything this year was up, Stock markets hovering above 20000 pts. Bank rates surging with burgeoning corruption. Masses moved from 2G handsets to extra-lavish 3G handsets. When all were tiding high with growing economy, Dev was tiding low. He took the words of swear to fulfil his dad's dreams – "I will change with changing times and bring forth a change dad envisioned in me."

It became a 'Goal'- A dream being acted upon. A goal to be accomplished by hook or crook, come what may.

Small hands at the age of 12 set about axing down the trees. Woods were sold out to factories. One tree, two trees, three, four and the process had no stop. 10 Rs, 100 Rs, 1000 Rs, and he now owned a furniture shop of one million rupees. He was just 20 by then. Yearly turnover overshoot above billions of rupees. More woods, more income, greater height. Greediness swelled in his head, lived in his soul. Politicians were defiled to grab more and more plush green land. A great leap was indeed required.

He took a horse-jump from wood-factories to real-estate to pubs to casinos. There was no end. Money was increasing as hell and so was its craving. Goa was also growing with his growth. Money which came from Goa's land, now started coming from below land. His head turned towards coalmines, seabed and the establishment of huge enterprises to suck out all natural resources from earth.

All politicians in his pocket. Law and other decision making bodies shivered with his name – 'Dev Singhania'(previous name Devender Singh). His short stare at them could drag them to holy death. He was just 30 now. He tied a knot and entered into wedlock with Geni De' Silva, the girl he ever loved in his life. They got into their new Home named "Jannat" by the side of great Arabian Sea, right amid the seashore.

Year 2050, Indian economy this year increased by 20% and Goa contributed major 12% in its growth. India and Goa reacted in the best way possible with changing times and circumstances to establish themselves robust against the unanticipated days of crisis beyond tomorrow.

New Year Eve (31<sup>st</sup> dec 2050), Dev had a meeting today in New Delhi and he embarked for the flight. His one son named Agustya (aged 19), one daughter Genelia (aged 17) and Gen (his wife) were happily decorating their "Jannat" for new year eve.

'Passengers wear belt as plane is ready to soar up to sky heights," radio voice said. Soon plane took off to blue-black sky at time of twilight. Full moon was so big round and clear. Later the news started on 70 Inch long TV like 3D screen which opened from a moonlight-bulb on the floor. No more 3D glasses were required as objects were already a 3D representation.

Sudden vibrations and life-taking disturbances in the flight blew up everybody's mind and belt was fastened again.

"It is very sad to announce that recently around hundreds of tornadoes, high tides and Tsunami of Seas and oceans has pulverized everything. The core of Earth containing molten lava of 1000 or million degrees centigrade had went unstable due to reckless suction of natural resources from down-earth. This

core had forth erupted out of the land devastating South Africa, Australia, Russia, Japan, China, US and nearly every country or continent you are aware of. Almost 90% Goa has been drowned and no chances of survival of any life. Scientists say extreme global warming and heedless extraction of natural resources is the cause. Huge goblets of fire falling down everywhere on earth and today seems the doomsday, THE END OF THE WORLD," 3D lady in the news said showing the lately taken live videos repeatedly on TV just before it flickered and went blank. "Jannat" was dilapidated. His oil refinery was crushed, his all real-estate business was down to hell. Goa was no more a heaven but a hell full of water. Seemed Arabian Sea transgressed its boundaries to feed on Human Land.

A final tear-drop rolled down the eyes of 'Dev' and he smiled broad enough just before a massive goblet of fire around 1/10 of Sun's diameter wrecked their plane.

*We are coursing to a different route towards "The Judgement Day" when the rise of machines will be suppressed by "The rise of Nature." And then- then there would definitely be a day beyond tomorrow... The day man would be reborn and the day man would re-realize the power of his mind...*

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Two Hundred Years later... STONE AGE - REVIVAL

A semi-naked man in flesh of pig sits under a tree and a red-fruit (apple) hits his head. This dumb man was another descendent of Newton's ingenious lineage.

Awestruck by apple's free-fall, the man said, "Oh! How did it fall? Maybe the wind made it fall. Wind changed its direction and led to its downfall. But why the hell it is down, it must have stayed where it is... What's that force which is tugging it down? I will know these questions and I will conquer the world one day and I will bring forth the day beyond tomorrow when the entire planet

would be breathing under my feet... I will await that another day- That Day  
When I Will Rule The World...That Day Beyond Tomorrow!"

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Thanks a lot for reading *The Trial of Tomorrow*.

I hope you liked it. I would really love to hear what you think of the book when you've read it. Feel free to write in to me.

Warm regards,  
Saurabh

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