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The Watchers

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As I looked up into the sky, one cloudy night, a sudden gust of shrieking feeling came into my body. I started to sweat profusely and shiver. Fear gripped every part of myself very heavily, my joints started to loose, my knees beat one against other. I began to have convulsions and slowly slipped into unconsciousness and due to this result I went into total shock. While in this of semiconsciousness I could remember very little from my memory. That very day the sky denied the stars and moon went missing. Whole sky was like a thick black cover. Mosquitoes had a sumptuous meal; they went on a sucking spree on my skin. I got up intermittently in the middle of the night scratched the skin and fell dead sleep again. This continued for several times that I got up with burning skin from the result of heavy scratching. I squatted in the same place covering my whole body with blanket; there is only a small area left out below my forehead and above the nose. And from there I could see outside through the window leaves of a tree and its branches like shadow of men looking straight at me. They started to swing in motion to the slight breeze giving a rhythm. I felt a shriek down my spine and started to have a bad sense of feeling. I tried to close my eyes as hard as I could but, amidst the pitch darkness even if I close my eyes I didn't make a difference. I started to see images moving from left to right, circling above and below in the room. As I waited a sense of feeling grew more and more in me and I started to panic and fear. My mind took me back to the stories told by my grandmother and neighbors, stories about ghosts, strange creatures, and spooky figures. As I thought about these things the more I began to shake and sweat. It never died down but continued still and it began to trouble me a lot as time passed this feeling made me restless and haunted me of my deeds both good and bad. There rose a battle at the back of my mind about it. I saw monstrous apparition chanting about the bad deeds and called me doomed, some other visitations cried good. Startled by strange phenomena, I fainted and slipped once again into deep sleep. A deep, deep sleep took me into a treacherous dream.

Basically I rubbished the thought but, slowly a kind of spooky feeling started to catch hold of me bit by bit. In that bright lit moon, where the clouds slowly gave way for it to shine, few clouds were present occasionally here and there scattered like froth churning in the butter milk. The innumerable starry host filled my mind with awe and wonder. I thought to myself there may be people of some kind living beings in that distant galaxies, some of the stars blinked which gave a good sense of feeling. During the star grazing, every heart beat and every blink of an eye sounded ages which gave a bad idea that time never past, but every second took ages to diminish. Every second of the thought made me pass through never ending pain and agony, loneliness, sadness and not to mention the fear. During this scene all senses began to move away from my body, screaming 'we have nothing to do with' this body of myself laying there. All my motor senses started to call on silence and do away from their functionalities. I felt a sudden surge in my heart to look at the sky, to see what is it all about. Caught between the opposities and two personalities playing the fool in me I was completely under the control of the opposites. On one side demands to have a glimpse of something and the other side came a warning of the impending omen of something bad ready to pounce on. Not knowing what to do I was pushed down again by an internal force on the barren floor

right down there under the sky spread as a parchment in the firmament. Here I lay sandwiched between these two worlds laid there deeply engrossed to make up a decision at this crucial and helpless situation.

Bang! in the middle a heavy thud!! and ear deafening sound, then a flash light so luminous, one could see even with the eyes shut. A light so bright equal to a thousand incandescent bulbs lit at a same momentum. Unable to open my eyes I started to experience slight pains emanating from my ears as well as my eyes. I could hear a sharp shrill noise cutting through the air like a jumbo jet takeoff. Gathering all my strength and courage, I opened my eyes to see this awesome creature only few seconds slipping into unconsciousness again. It was looking straight at me and signaled silence sssssshhhhh!!!!, putting a right finger to its lips. It had a serious look and if I shout or shove was ready to pounce on me and kill me or injure. Gripped with fear and anger I could see in my half senses that the creature in a matter of few seconds disappeared high into the clouds to join few of the other creatures high above in the sky. What amazes me is the swiftness of its wings it moved like a jiffy.

While I lay helpless, bewildered and frightened shivering like a leaf, I saw those creatures two by two holding hands together circling and playing. More and more joined, they were again playing in circular movements. It was a rare sight to look upon, a picturesque and a movie like setting. This continued for another half-hour then, they disappeared into the sky behind the scanty clouds. I lay here waiting for those creatures would come down but, to my relief they were gone for a long time. With a strong determination that they will not return anymore, I got up and ran as fast as I could into the house, like a bird fleeing from the hunter. Once inside the house between the four walls and roof above I felt secure and comfort, assured of such safety and free from the danger of the creatures. I stood there in complete silence, it was also utterly and bitterly serious outside the house, and you could hear the silence miles and miles away into the dark night. There was complete deep silence that my ears started to pick up even the fall of the safety pin. Sitting there I started to recall my memories about the creature and the ordeal I went through.

After I composed myself, I remembered how people recorded the same sightings recently in and around my location. A creature of very high stature with the form of human and the form of a bird with huge wings appeared to some locals. It had large wings which spanned an area of ten feet each in length. It also made a huge sound which sounded weird. It had a human face and skin as of a bird with little fur, the whole body was covered with some kind of patterns or design from the fur. It also had hands and feet, and was very impressive to look upon. The first glance gave an impression of an angel most, of the people call them supernatural beings. During the course of time their presence was spotted at several places, I was told later. It is said that they appear between twelve and four. Sometimes they appeared daily within the period of five days in that same location. They were practically seen across the world regularly during the year.

Now sitting there I started to ponder upon many questions like: was there a message these supernatural beings want to bring us? Is there going to be an invasion? Did these beings come scouting on the planet earth, to find favorable conditions to live. Are these things which people who lived in the ancient civilizations called them watchers? Did they harm anybody, why are they here, what are they going to do?. Many scientists believed that it is a form of a shape, a phenomenon where some chemicals react with each other and create such apparitions and shapes up above in the sky. Skeptics say that it's just an illusion of the mind. The religious bigots say they are angels, the watchers who come down from heaven. They

were also reports coming in the newspapers that these supernatural beings or watchers several thousands of them hovering in the heavenly sky.