



A Chaotic Day in the Conference Room

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In the middle of the bright conference room, a tall, grinning Russia effortlessly spun a flustered India around in the air. India kicked his legs wildly, shouting in protest while Germany walked through the door, immediately rubbing his temples at the ridiculous sight.



While Germany questioned why India was being carried like a sack of potatoes, the UK quietly sipped his tea from a delicate porcelain cup, declaring it a wise decision to stay out of the madness. Australia couldn't help but snicker, holding up his phone to show a hilarious, messy photo he had just snapped of the struggle.



The room erupted into laughter as Japan silently tried to save the embarrassing photo to her phone. China noticed the sneaky movement and sternly called out Japan's name twice until she slowly and guiltily put her phone away.



Russia finally set India down, and India immediately took several dramatic steps backward to establish a safe distance. The two stood frozen, staring each other down like two stubborn cats ready to pounce, prompting another round of teasing from Australia.



Germany desperately tried to save the meeting by suggesting they do something productive, but his serious tone instantly killed the fun mood. Before anyone could argue, the large ceiling light directly above them began to flicker ominously.



With a loud clunk, the entire heavy light fixture suddenly detached from the ceiling and smashed into a thousand pieces right where India had been standing moments before. India stared at the shattered glass in disbelief, convinced the building itself was trying to assassinate him.



While Germany hastily wrote a formal complaint report and declared the room closed, the power suddenly cut out completely, plunging everyone into total pitch darkness. Australia joked about the ominous timing while the group listened to the mysterious sounds echoing in the dark.



A loud crash echoed through the pitch-black room, followed by Russia calling out in concern. When the lights abruptly flickered back on, everyone turned to see India standing with his forehead pressed flat against the wall, looking deeply offended.



The entire room completely lost it, exploding into breathless laughter as Australia collapsed onto the floor wheezing. Germany tried hard to hide his smile while pointing out that India had somehow managed to walk straight into a perfectly visible wall.



India slowly turned around from the wall, glaring at his amused colleagues with an expression of pure defeat. As the UK calmly reminded him that the wall was still present, India crossed his arms and muttered that he officially hated all of them, knowing it was going to be a very long day.