

A real horror story



It was sunset. Ahmad had waited so long for this precious moment. After all this meticulous planning, the magnificent Taj Mahal was complete.

“It is beautiful and there is no other word I can use to describe it.” The architect sighed with delight.

The Taj Mahal was changing colour from blood red to a deep crimson.

Ahmad’s careful planning had materialized. The elaborate tomb did indeed change colour throughout the day. And when the moon was in its full glory the sublime Taj Mahal would appear golden. Ahmad would tell the Emperor, Shah Jahan, that the changing colours of the Taj Mahal reflect the changing moods of a lady. This would impress the king.

Ahmad was waiting for the Emperor. He was wondering what he would be given? Ahmad, asked himself what reward could be given to the person who designed the most beautiful building of all time? Gold? Diamonds? Money?

The Emperor arrived and sat on his throne. There was silence. Everyone was waiting for the Emperor Akbar to speak.

“You have made my dreams come true” spoke the Emperor “and I want to make sure that this building will always be unique. I never want you to build another building like this for any King.’

Ahmad smiled and the Emperor smiled back at him.

“I have already burnt the plans and will chop off your thumbs so can never again make anything like it again!”



This is a true story!