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PEARCH

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“When it seems dull as if there is nothing,
hope is the only key that shines in everything”

-Soumen Roy

It was a pleasant morning, the sun was shining in the sky and the birds were chirping sitting over the sunshade of the window. Everywhere there was an atmosphere of hurry all around. The newsboy was throwing rolled up newspapers at every single door and balcony, the kids were making noise full in enthusiasm getting off into the bus, few vegetable sellers were selling vegetables at a corner and few sipping the morning tea standing beside the balcony enjoying the entire scene. Soon few left for their offices and the rest engrossed in their daily trivial chores. It was the month of February and the entire area was being smelled by the fragrance of night flowering jasmine leaving an aromatic charm all around.

Sheela standing by the window was sipping her cup of tea and was smiling in her own as if she was expecting something good by that day. She looked into the clock, it was 9 AM and by then she entered her kitchen to cook the regular meals and time kept passing by. After a while she noticed a sudden hustle and bustle all around spreading lots of cheer in every corners.

That day also the postman came with his bag of wonders, including letters of joy and money orders. Seemed everywhere there was a celebration. Sheela listening to the tinkling sound of the postman’s cycle peeped through her window with her curious eyes and rushed downstairs wiping her wet hands. She saw the postman was bit in a hurry and was trying to avoid making an eye contact with her. Sheela rushed downstairs seeking her son’s letter who’s been in a war front. On seeing her the postman handed over the letter and left in an utter rush as if he doesn’t want to face her. Sheela’s face turned pale and she walked back in her home holding the letter in her hand and placed it without seeing inside the cupboard. It’s been five years; Sheela kept waiting at her veranda for another call from the postman. Suddenly the postman arrived as usual and spoke after five years with a loud voice, “Ma I have a letter for you written by your son”, leaving so much of joy to Sheela’s long wait”

Yes my dear friends in our life we face multiple challenges but we should always keep a positive attitude towards life and we must take every challenges as an opportunity to learn and use it for the highest good of our life and others as well. We should never give up the hope that keep us alive and give us a light to fight against every odd situation. We can use every situation in our favor as well as the entire mankind. It’s always easy to escape making various excuses but once you learn to face the obstacles with a positive mindset you become a winner. We all are the sum of the choices that we



make for ourselves so why don't we make some positive choices and make this world a better place to live in. We should never discourage rather we should provide ourselves and others with more courage, empathy and understanding since obstacles are inevitable but with the power of hope we can easily illuminate our life. So never give up hope.



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