



01

SATIRE

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“Disability is not a choice neither disabled person are from mars
We all are made of flaws and we must serve life with love and care.”

- Soumen Roy

Nilesh was sitting by a pond, silently gazing the water with a soft smile on his face. The pond was surrounded with well designed iron railings for safety purposes with a gate opening towards the bank with few ladders to climb down up to the water. An old lady was washing an utensil standing over the ladder next to water level and few people were passing by one their own way. Some were sipping tea at the tea stall next to the gate of the bank .

While climbing up the ladders of the bank the old lady smiled towards Nilesh after cleaning her utensils and said “dear, move back to your home.” Soon it will be evening. Nilesh was lost in his own and the lady went back to her stall.

Nilesh was lost in the whirlwind of thoughts that has been projecting through his mind in the ripples of water when a pebble hits its surface.

Suddenly a noise echoed from the adjacent tea stall, the old lady screamed – “somebody help, the child is drowning. A sudden pain was reflecting through her eyes. People came out hearing the noise reaching up to the balcony and two guys sipping tea nearby immediately jumped into the water to rescue Nilesh. By that time Nilesh’s mother reaches the spot and got unconscious lying over the street The old lady was trying to help her sprinkling water drops on her face and Nilesh went missing somewhere in the water. By then Nilesh’s friends reached the spot and found his father sitting on the ground watching the water with vacant eyes and a pair of slippers was floating near by the bank. An absolute silence reigned over there and then came a louder voice “Got him, here is Nilesh.”

Hearing that much his mother got back into her sense and took his parents slowly up to the home and rest took him to the hospital though he was unconscious. The doctors finds the situation very critical but kept him under observation.

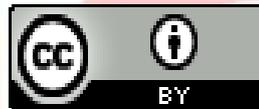
Few hours went by and the doctors gave up hope .On the other side Nilesh’s mother was gazing the study table of Nilesh motionlessly and her eyes were still filled with tears. The papers of the books were flying in the uncanny mourning wind.

By then the nurse voiced the doctor loudly and his friends and sister waiting outside the broke into tears .When the doctor reached up to them his sister Sanjana on watching the doctor said “Doctor, my brother is no more, isn’t it “Softly the doctor replied with a smile”, dear perhaps your prayers were more powerful than medicine but you guys wait over here until the police records his statement.



“By then Nilesh got back into sense, and he was very much aware of everything happened”. Laying over the hospital bed he completely understood why he was there and by that moment a police officer stepped in to record his statement. The officer softly smiled towards him and said “O' you look so lovely and heard you score too well in studies. So you are in class eight right!” As soon he finished Nilesh started weeping sitting over the bed with bowed head and said "No use looking lovely and having good marks, I will still remain a stammer. Everyone laughs at me and those girls were no different. That day they smiled at me and I was bewildered but they were also like you, just smiled looking at my face but no likes to hear me, nobody likes a stammer and the officer stood by their silently.

Friends let's make this world a healthy place to live in with one other. When we help someone actually we help ourselves. We all are weak somewhere but together we can stand stronger in the race of life. We should grow empathy within ourselves and make ourselves strong enough so we can be a source of strength to someone, so no one else becomes a victim owing to our gestures and behaviour. Together we frame a society, let's spread the message of love and solidarity



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