

Today's Unwanted - Yesterdays & Tomorrows Most  
Wanted.

As the snow started to rest on the leaves of the pine trees she looked at her wrist watch and the time was '6' early in the morning. While all others in her hostel room crawled and caressed themselves under the woolen blankets, she stood still without even blinking her eyes to the wind that came to touch her. That sparkle on her deep blue eyes was never lessened by the freezing cold there. Yes! it was her, the girl who fought with fire and was thrown to the dustbin like an unwanted sweet wrapper.

Was this behind the reason behind her strength? Being crumbled and thrown? Or was it because she was heartless or dead?

No, that's not possible. How would she stand on her foot and stare at her watch if she was dead. One thing is sure there is a reason behind the hidden sorrow that she covered up with the smile that bloomed on her lips. But these doesn't give a clear picture of the girl. Yeah! I know.

Take a look at her now... just look into her eyes that isn't just sparkles that glittered when lit. But those are too deep oceans unknown to all around... as unknown as the ocean which was once unknown to the navigators who crossed it. They had stories to tell, sorrows to be washed off and the bright future to be looked upon. Her name is Roseline, the girl who spread glitters all way her footsteps swarmed. And today as the pine leaves bend to touch the ground because of the burden on their shoulders, she was ready to put her sorrows down and begin a new life. A life without regrets.



As her teacher approached her with a hand full of chocolates and called her. Her voice broke the silence which was in her mind. No it wasn't the silence which was broken, it was the conversation between Roseline and the pine trees which was shattered to the wind. Roseline turned to her right and she knew it would be her teacher, her ~~voice~~ <sup>voice</sup> was familiar to her. But today she is not calling her for doing any class works or additional works. She has brought something for her. She was delighted and this charm was overflowed as tears through her eyes. As her teacher handed over the chocolates to her she could didn't control but burst out. Her teacher Celine was a lady with charm, charisma and always everyone's favourite. She have seen her classmates ran to her and returned with smile whenever they felt their eyes got filled with a mixture of salt and water. She have seen them holding her hands and walking through the corridors. She



also wanted to rest on her shoulders and weep out all her worries. Celine placed her loving hands on Roseline's shoulders and gently asked "Can I know the reason behind you standing here alone? I can't handle to be happy when my children remain sunk in sorrows and stand alone. I just can't deal with it. Please tell me dear and let me see if I can help you." These softly spoken words had enough power to open up her mind and started "I was told that I am the child of God and I'll always be loved by him. God never make his flowers fall apart because of betrayal. But I don't believe in that anymore. If it was true I wouldn't have stood here like this talking to the trees and waiting for their reply that would never come." "Don't say so dear, I understand your pain. But what made you feel that you're unloved and alone" Celine asked. Roseline's answer wet her teachers eyes and this was how it went. "I am an unwanted person on earth. I'm unwanted as the sweet wrappers which once

bound and protected the sweet from getting spoiled... I'm as unwanted as the digit which one swept off the darkness... I'm not wanted by anyone... I help others when I find them in need... I stand with them when they ask for a helping hand... but they leave me when need is over... I feel so unworthy". Celise continued "No dear you are the most worthy person I've ever met... you know what, people are like that they throw everything away when its use is over. You see, they leave their parents when they grow old. They throw away the food when their stomachs are filled and they sell people for money. They buy profits in turn of human feelings... they sell peoples to gain publicity. This is how ruined the world is... But you don't be afraid... you people like you are the reason why the world exists now, if not it would have collapsed and ruined everything in it." Roseline felt a sense of satisfaction that she never felt before. Yes! It was true... The most unwanted things... people... and feelings... are the most worth keeping... Once we realise the true value of human, relations and love we'll live in a whole world where everything is wanted.

