



Dream turned

as my life .....

"The brightened sun rays and the annoying alarm bells becomes like my enemies. In each morning, I wished to wake up to a fresh day with pleasant smile and good thoughts. But those enemies shrank my pleasant mind with the thought of my disabilities. I'm not born with disabilities. Excluding the events of some fearful nights, once I was a man with wish and will."



"In my life, there was a day when I couldn't off the alarm bells .... I couldn't cover my hands against the glazing sun. Today, I'm standing in front of you, with a pleasant mind without .....

Ting..... Ting..... "what the hell!" "Oh, my goodness, today also I couldn't..... wishes, dreams, may it be like this for my life .... I couldn't finish my dream... I couldn't finish my life." "Hey, son, what are you murmuring there?" "Nothing ma, for God's sake please stop this disgusting sounds." Ma..... entered in my room, but didn't have a look at me. The sunrays pierced through my eyes.. I slightly turned my face..... All sights straightened to my body.... on with a lub-dub heart, not with a moving body.....



Continuous laughter arised through the walls, but I'm alone. I'm depressed... I'm a loser. I was thinking about my lost dream. Without anyone, my sound raised a little bit more. "May my words vibrated through my heart walls." A cool breeze tried to cool me. But it created a buzzing sound in my room. Suddenly, my eyes followed the sound. "Dream out, but don't put them as a dream, Make the dream your life..." As a thought it was awesome. But for me those words exists as a dream, which won't become true. My eyes wished to travel through my room. When the journey start, as soon as it led to a journey through my life. "Akash. M. Menon - Best Employee"..... The tag became the reason for a day dream..... A fast.....

(Note: Graded articles may be published in schoolwiki. So, Write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf).



The day I lost my life .....  
death became in the form of a lorry.....  
but I defeated him with my life.....  
so, he returned a body with a lub-dub  
heart .....

At those moments, a paper  
plane land off on my head. Suddenly  
I woke up from my day dreams.....  
It was a message. "Hey Akash Bro,  
get up from the bed, just travel through  
the social world, you will get aware that  
you aren't the only one with this  
condition". I raised my head through  
the windows to see the route of plane.  
I could only recognise some smiling  
faces with thrown clothes. Just I changed  
my mind and set a travel through  
my phone. On the way, I met up with  
only the ones who were uplifted from



the bed. "If they could, then why couldn't me?" The thought strike me, up. I called out my papa. "Pa, I need to get up from this life ....." "Hey son, you can." "It doesn't matter about the money... but life". Papa's thought was another view point. While I'm in this condition, I learned that money is not life.

From that day, I was getting ready to defeat my fate. Failures didn't bother me. I was at my knees to stand up. As days passed as months, my life was around the wheel chair.

One day, Pappa took me to a small walk through the streets, I noticed the same smiling faces those who motivated me to hunt my dream. To walk. After that walk, Pappa said, look son there are poor than us. But have a



mind to face everything". Pappa's words pierced my heart. Actually they were the power behind me to face everything. As soon as progress arised, I build a life with lubdub heart and morable body. And now I'm not running for money, for the lifes of thousands..... with thrown clothes and mind with fire.

"Hey little one, why there tears shedding?" Now I'm standing before you, this day, the day when I my dream came true. While introducing my life, I told you about an incomplete dream. Today the dream came as life..... "And when you make a try to get up my dreams become complete....."

With a happy mind, Akash moved to the dice. And when he make a journey through different faces.



among the audience on wheels, I saw  
a glazing light on their eyes. Suddenly  
I heard a voice in my inner heart.  
"Live with fulfilled dream, not dream  
with life."