



Item Code:

951

Participant Code:

109

THE HOUSE ON HOPE STREET

Have you ever thought of that!? Open up your mind, not your eyes. There is a living Hopeshreet around you. Oh... wait!! It doesn't mean the street that you can buy anything by paying. No... Never! There is a street that you never want to pay anything, but gives you everything for free, out of no cost. Still confused!? You see that human from your birth. It was the first human who holds you firmly. Go home and you will find a lady whose hair is full of white, skin becomes pale and on the verge of death.

Not only at your home. You will find this lady in every house. For me, obviously, she is a Hopeshreet. A hopeshreet from birth to death. She lives with full of hope and will die with full of hopes. That's "MOM"!

(Note: Graded Items may be published in **Schoolwki**. So write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf)



Item Code:

951

Participant Code:

109

It might sounds crazy and insane. How can a human become a street? Look closely... They are similar.

"Get up my boy, Over here, Mommy is over here... walk... walk" from these words she starts her hope. The street with thousands of hopes, The mind with thousands of hopes, The hands with thousands of beats, Everything for the better future of her child. "Hey, How you doing? Where are you working at?" ~~Have~~ Do you remember those words, when her friends ask her? Yeah! Her response will be the same for many "I'm doing great, I'm a housewife. How can I go for job my kids will be all ^{alone} alone!"

We always take these words as a regular comic talk. But, there might be a heart full of words that can't be healed.

(Note: Graded Items may be published in **Schoolwiki**. So write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf)

Page No :



Item Code:

951

Participant Code:

109

Always, do remember that. Those words were a regular talk. But, Those hearts was not still healed.

She is the pillar of the house, she is the headstone upon which the house is built. She is from the roof to ground on which the house is built with full of hopes.

"My boy, take care of yourself. Don't get into wrong friendships. Have your meal on time. Stay safe... Bye!!". Do you remember these words of her? The first day you leave from your home to hostel, she was worried about you. But still she believes in her hopeful mind that you will be great at someday.

"Hey your daughter is all grown up! She its time to have a partner for her. She will be eighteen next month". Those words

(Note: Graded Items may be published in **Schoolwki**. So write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf)



Item Code:

951

Participant Code:

109

find to be a little difficult for her. Keep in mind!! She was the same age of you when you left your home and moved to boarding. "You moved for a bright future, she moved for your's bright future"

"What? twenty lakhs!?" You were once carried about her to move abroad. But she was not yet carried. She saw you flying high. "Child. Are you okay!? How is your work!? Hope that all everything is fine"? When she told ~~the~~ asked you this... she was not okay. Nothing was fine for her. Day by Day... she was suffering from many pains. Have you asked about that.. even for once!?

Her mind was full of hopes. Every stages of your life gives her ~~hundreds~~ thousands of hopes. Actually, a many more

(Note: Graded Items may be published in **Schoolwki**. So write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf)



Item Code:

951

Participant Code:

109.

If you take a glimpse at her street. You will find many stores.

Some stores supply sweets and chocolates which she gives out of love and care.

Some stores supply spicy food. which she gives out of anger and sad.

This is why I compare mothers with a street. All those streets sell something out of hope, and not out of cast.

"Your son is so lucky to have a wife like her. Your daughter-in-law is so grateful. She is exact match with your son". Now those words are great relief for her. But you never told to her that you was lucky to have her, as your mother. Its okay. don't worry. But do remember that she needs you. stand up till you become, on your own your two feet.

(Note: Graded Items may be published in **Schoolwki**. So write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf)



Item Code:

Participant Code:

"My son...!! You have become all grown up!" Your hairs are white. You become old" She spells these words to her son with a cracked sound and shivering ^{hands} sound. Now, we all think that her hopestreet had closed and no more stores will be opened. But no!! She still supply everything to her next generation. With an unending long story of hope in mind.

of course. she is the house fire upon which she holds the twisted knot in the sacred ring. She is not a human like everyone else. she is different. she holds a kind of power, like a black magic. There are many house hope street in this world. Every house have her. But we come to know her value after a long days later.

(Note: Graded Items may be published in **Schoolwiki**. So write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf)



Item Code: 951

Participant Code: 109

Look after and care for her when she is around her. because when you look back from your busy life she can't be there anymore. Wait..!! We all are same. We are selfish. But not a Mother. She always care and love her child more than herself.

"Dear son, I'm not going to ^{live} anymore I'm dying out of pain". Days later her sound become silent. "How can you say that? This land belongs to me. I want to sell this house and start my business". This talkings are common. But every time we forget that hope street. Once that stops its trading... Its forever. Actually... what was her life for? To live for herself or to live for you?

Infinity