



A Journey Of Introspection

It was a glorious day. The weather was marvellous. The blue waves which were sparkling by the touch of the biggest star in the universe, softly kissed the shore spread with golden spangles of sand. Sea birds parted each and every bit of green zooplanktons on the water and continued their usual habit of searching for an appetite.

Nila gazed at the fabulous day, sitting comfortably on her cozy couch at the sit-out of her resort, beside the sea.

Vapours were rising up from her tea cup. She was not bothered about the tea getting cold. In fact, Nila was lost in her thoughts.

Nila was a woman of her words. She was smart and buoyant. She was a girl of 21 but showed great maturity which was



beyond her age. Indeed, maturity is not when we start speaking big things; it is when we start understanding small things.

..... Nila completed her undergraduate degree on 'Social Work' from Jawaharlal Nehru University in Delhi. Born to an advocate and a business man, Nila had never tasted 'poverty' or her daughter's 'starvation'. Travelling on air conditioned vehicles, Nila had never experienced the scorching heat waves of the burning sun. Filling her cupboard with numerous casual wears and party wears ranging from Banarasi to Karchipuram, Nila had never known the bitterness of being unable to cover nakedness.

..... Nila's perspective on life was changed by a journey. A spectacular journey which erased the ill-thoughts and utter selfishness of a rich youngster.

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



Her school had conducted a study tour to Somalia in Africa. Of course, it was a journey of introspection. At their destination, Nila saw hundreds of children craving for a loaf of bread to eat and for a scoop of water to quench their thirst.

The children were devoid of enough clothing. Most of them suffered from 'Marasmus', one of the devastating results of malnutrition. Their bones were countable. But apart from all the stresses, the children gave beautiful smiles, smiles of hope, smiles of fortune towards the people who came to visit them. The view of the children not only pierced Nila's eyes but also her heart like shears with sharpened edges.

The journey extinguished the fire of boasting and selfishness that ignited on her mind and gave birth to a new spectrum.



of light in her mind.

..... Nila changed her habits, her thoughts and even her objectives. She deviated from persuading a degree on her favourite subject and turned to Social Work.

..... Apart from watching the society just by sitting on her A/C car, she went into the community. She walked through the lives of the people who led lives of suppression and oppression. She flew along the souls of the marginalised sections of the society. She saw children struggling to make a living in order to support their family. They resembled the starving children all over the world. Her dream was to eradicate hunger and its consequences away from the children who are the citizens of tomorrow.

..... Nila's mind was lost in constructing action plans to save the future. Her heart



was being flooded with waters of rushing thoughts. The tea beside her had already become cold. Her mind continued its journey through stagnancy. The starving children had created enormous impacts on Nila which tantalized her to make a way to tranquility in their lives.

..... She was sure that it was impossible or a terrific task to eradicate the monstrous hands of starvation from the world as a whole. But if she was able to help a single child, it would be a great consolation for that child.

..... Suddenly, putting an end to the stagnancy in her mind, a life-changing thought struck her. What if she adopt a small community in the society who were in need of sympathy or help? Indisputably, it will create optimistic



impingements on their lives. It will...
definitely save them from sinking to the...
deep pits of abjection.

..... Nila rushed towards her mother...
and presented her dream, in fact, her work...
before her. Her mother showed her approval...
by a warm embrace.

..... An awe-inspiring smile glittered...
on Nila's mother's lips. A smile of great pleasure...
She was the one who planned the trip to...
Africa that ultimately became an eye-opener...
to her daughter who used to celebrate her...
life due to the richness of her family. She...
changed the life of her daughter. She...
became successful in fulfilling her dream of...
eradicating the exploitation of hunger...
Indeed, 'integrity' is doing the right thing...
when no one is watching.