

Realise...

Ms. Ria Ibhrampurkar

Long silky hair, extremely fair, brown eyed, Assistant manager of one of the leading banks of our country, a complete woman. Above all my mother was a superb personality I remember during my KG days she would help me with my studies and teach me nursery rhymes like 'Baa Baa Black sheep', "Twinkle Twinkle Little Star"

As a child at the receiving end, I used to feel annoyed with her and act rebellious, doing exactly opposite of what she said. I was a first ranker in the kindergarten and now was the time to go in the 1st standard.

It was a typical rainy day in Mumbai- darkened skies wet roads and utter chaos everywhere. My Unit Test exams got cancelled and my mother too remained home that day. She made cake and we enjoyed eating it. Suddenly the weather worsened. The skies grew stormier and the rain made the evening seem sadder. Finally it was time to sleep and my father was helping me get my school things ready for the next day.

Suddenly the night's stillness was shattered by a piercing scream. It was my mother, suffering from chest pains. A doctor was immediately sent for. But a few minutes before his arrival my mother passed away. My mother had suffered a massive heart attack. At the young age of 31 my mother left for heaven. She was lying before me with her eyes shut forever. After her ceremony, life gradually returned back to normal. The same flowers, fruits school bus school, exams but she was not there.

I stood fifth in class that year. Throughout my school days I always ranked between 2nd and the 5th but I never again came first. I had lost my strength, my mother

Our generation today fails to appreciate parents. We don't understand our parents who spend sleepless nights when we fall sick. They work hard and we enjoy their success.

A candle may melt
And the flame may die
Nothing in life is permanent
So **REALISE** the value of things
Because they wont be there tomorrow.