Emphasizing the emotions behind the letters

Once upon a moon time…. there lived a very young sweet beautiful girl named Radha born as the fifth daughter, to the village farmer called Rajah and his beloved wife Geeth a; of the Borivalli village. Her maternal as well as her paternal lineage inhibited the tradition of farming and she hailed from a middle class family of farmers of the village. They were people who had not so much property or materials that they could save it for the future as they were those who lived collecting their daily wages as wealth which was conceived from their farms working with the tools of harmony with the other farmers of the village and with the villagers too. Thus, their life was a perfect song that hummed the beauty of their hard work and efficiency.

Though, Radha was youngest among her siblings, her aspirations and the dedication towards what she truly desired was more than her elder siblings. She always accompanied her father whenever he used to go to the fields and saw him working and even working more. He was so devoted to his work. that even the scorching sun would not be able to stop him from proceeding to the destiny of his work in the field one day, seeing her father in the same way, she enquired "Dadda, why you are working 20, in a hurry to complete all this all over noon time! There is time until the sun goes. down. A little duration of rest and leisure needs you and you need it too Am I right Dadda?" Her Dadda replied with a smile on his sweat streaked face and commenced, My child, what you suggested is exactly true but, see the plants or the crops dear. There are certain kind of crops that should be given water and the resources needed for its growth at the right time and these nutrients that the plant takes as its basic filaments and are also the elements that it also takes while in it's journey, towards blooming and yielding If we deny this in the primary stage it self, in the seen they will all burn with 20 much of heat from the sun and all will dry up and end leaving the farm place useless Similarly, is the growth of a man in his life for each and every! stage in a man's life, there are the certain correct situations where he should be nurtured with the proper nutrients for his stable mind and healthy body. Through this, which he or she can be a good gentleman or a noble woman to self and to the society. Radha gave a smile back as her father's words inspired her very much deeply that it rang in her ears when the moon was high in the sky spreading it's cool moonlight under whose shades she sat thinking of her life that also one day will bring her the same day where she should herself. nurture and yield. It became the rays of the sunlight that briskly entered her windows and the echo of those father's words were the music to the birds that sang at her trees and sometimes even a part of her heart beat. Years passed the months exchanged the days and the nights in their own way. The minutes melodiously passed singing their importance and the seconds flew hurriedly with their relevance Under the busy schedules of her life it was Little Radha who totally forgot about these words of her father which was the first evident gem of message about life itself she received for her life that she can undoubtedly treasure for a lifetime. The day which she used to wait arrived with the letter that. she got in her hands which had that remark that the girl has received the oppurtunity to study far from her small village to a modern city that buzzes like a bee the emotions flowed through the letters and each and every alphabetical and the numerical letters and the numbers in them were soaked with unending emotions that inturn broke her heart with the sadness of leaving her life behind and to accept a new life that she will. get there. New people… New world...

New beginning... but where no one wants to know no one….Everthind is in a rush and in a hustle bustle systematic mode Its at that moment, the girl literally witnessed the meaning behind the father's words that once intruded into her heart and now its time to accept with the soul. The fields are not so much yielding like before and all the family need is an anchor to hold and that could be

given only by her decision to go and receive the oppurtunity she gained with her dedicated educational qualification in her study.

Radha decides and she leaves the village seeking the blessings of all the people there who saw her with their eyes is that had hope and good wishes. Her heart sang the song of her memories. that had the hues of the crops that grows there, the tune of the song that the village birds sing. the aroma of the flowers that bloom there and the power of the soul of her that resides there

And she wrote...

"You know Dadda, Your girl is now a noble woman like you mentioned High as a skylark…. Sweet as a clover… Happy as a wild bee and wild like a fire…. You enabled me to accept the world with strength that demanded to be in my life and it was your words that gave me the inner strength to move forward agile and alive. The village now proud of their daughter Radha who is now ruling one of the top positions. of this city companies. The city that I feared is now free and friendly. Your girl has now gained the beauty that imbibes your spirit of hardwork and the enthusiasm of our village.

The letter flowed with emotions that bounded two hearts on a single string that makes the music of a village folk song that describes the beauty of the tradition that trends significantly...

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