

# Flannery Assignment

NAME : DHAVAL PRAJAPATI

ID : 201401138

When this assignment was given ,i was thinking the place where could i go. Going to ahmedabad is not practically possible for me at that time because i have classes on saturday and in gandhinagar i couldn't find any interesting place for do flannery because in gandhinagar you can see only one thing around you and that is green species which called trees,at end of the day it is greencity and then i thought about adalaj, yes it's the perfect place for flanery. My uncle is also lives near adajal so its perfect match.so i went to adalaj saturday night and i thought that i will go for flanery tomorrow.

So, the next day i woke up and be ready for go flannery but the place is little bit far from my uncle's house and i was thinking how to go there and solution would be occur automatically. My uncle and my grandmother used to go daily at the old shiva temple which is located in corner of adalaj. so i thought let's start for this point and then what... i went there with them. When we reached there,it war bright morning.I have visited this place before but only from outside,Externally not internally. if am not wrong i had never entered in the temple before.On that day i entered in the temple first time. i went there i used to sit outside the temple, on the bench and observing world around there.

But,On that day i am inside the temple.First of all let me tell you how it was structured.There were two temples and both are arranged opposite of each other like world war is going on between them and each warrior has the flags on top of them Chariot or other reason could be that they want to see each other and talk some time when their will get break time from hering and solving people's problems.And all the neet, clean and glittering,black and white sofas of cota-stone were set around the

main temple where i was sited.and i told you about that bench where i used to sit,it was enjoying the shade of tree.

Now let come to the main thing which i liked the most, and that is the the season which is running now and it is the spring.Yes, “ THE KING OF ALL SEASON”.i seated on that sofas which i described earlier , Ahhaa..!! What type of pleasure i was getting i can't describe.I was getting one type of energy ,it's like someone was getting blessings on me and it makes me more powerful.That blessings were nothing but soft and silky sunshine which i like most in this season.To sit under the sunshine and warm up our body.The cold air was blowing and when it was touching me it made me happy from inside.This mixture of warm sunshine and cold wind it's like the desert which we eat in the last, cold ice cream with hot browny bread.The beautiful music was playing there which was composed by nature, it's mixture of sounds of birds,sound of blowing air,sound of rumbling leafs.And there was also sound of bell and sound of prayers which were running on the tep.

Now one interesting thing happens, i love to hear “shiv chalisa”. I had also heard it before in this temple when i came here with my grandmother.So i wanted to hear it once again. For that,i was finding the pujari ji of tempe but i couldn't find him and then i came back and sit down on that sofa.and thought that let it play whatever is playing but miracles happen and the next sing in the playlist was “shiv chalisa” .you can't believe, it's miracle for me.

There were Ficus religiosa,located at behind the temple,right side in the corner.which is the victim of recreation which have been happening for many years.so people were moving it and feeding its water.I don't know people will get benefit of doing this but ficus religiosa was surely getting benefit of it. It wore white clothes like mummy.one side people worship it and another side they covered it by white thread. i think it felt like it has been kidnapped.India is country where people worship nature like we worship trees, rivers, souls, mountains etc.I would like to mention one point here that we cut the trees for human development. i am not saying this it's bad but if

you are cutting trees where it is necessary it's ok but before doing you have guts to plant more trees compared to number of trees you have cut. And then one funny thing happened, one old man came and put his head on the top of that tree and he was whispering like he was telling some mysterious things in the ears of trees ear. what a hypocrisy...!! Now i was sitting there and everybody who came in the temple steered at me like i came from marsh, i am an Alien, i am "jaadu". i think they would thought that what is this creature is doing with the diary and pen, writing something in the diary, looking here and there, thinking like scientist. one old person came at me and stand in front me and looked at my diary, i think he wants to know what was i writing. he failed because he expected gujarati and i was writing in english. At that time i totally ignored him by looking in opposite direction. Then he sit in front of me and we started talking. One thing i want to mention here that he has pleasant smile on his face. After that this i left that temple and started journey in the direction of Adalaj step well.

I was passing through the old streets, and i smelled a sweet fragrance. That was the smell of burning woods from gas fire. Then i saw one big mountain, but it was stinking because it's the mountain of garbage. looking their condition i can say that there were lake of awareness about hygiene. And then i saw some children were playing marbles and all the memories if my childhood comes in front of me. In my childhood i used to play marbles and also some other game like playing Bhamardo, stoliya, kodis, kundala etc. These games are disappeared nows days. now a days children busy in mobile and computer. The children are missing the real pleasure to play this outdoor games. Then i would like to talk about the street. when i was going through streets i felt like i was ambient from both side because along my bothe side there were high and huge walls and houses. it was like passing through some cave. i feld yello dark on that brighty day.

At last i reached my targeted place the stepwell of adalaj. Historical place declared by unesco. There were lots of tourist are there. All type of people like children, youngsters, families etc. i think that mobiles should be ban on this type of

public place. I hate this type of hypocrisy, men's people are coming here for only capture photos. I mean why if you want only picture of you and any place, there are lots of tools available for it. People were so busy to take their photos that they forgot to get real pleasure of visiting place. If you want to get real pleasure of visiting place you should know the history about that place such that you can connect with that place, you have to go there and observe the things and sit there very peacefully and enjoy the atmosphere. There were lots of students who had been came at there for ture. They were also staring at me. They didn't care about the place of tour, they were totally enjoying with their friends and having fun. That's the beauty about about the childhood. don't worry about anything no tension of study, no tension of job, no tension of family, no intention of eating, no intention of sleeping...nothing only and only enjoyment.

Then i have noticed one living legend maybe you think that i would have seen any actor or politician no....there was one sweeper lady, her age would be around 50, mid age lady, the name is rosan ben thakor .who was cleaning garden with her magical stick means her broom. i was watching this and i felt that should thanks her for keep that place clean. Because to make any place dirty is easy but for cleaning that place require guts. Normally people ignore this people and wants to stay away from them but you know the truth if they would go on strike for fews days, people lives becomes worse than hell.

So i went there and started talking with her thanked her for doing this great job, and i appreciate her work and i don't know how she trusted on me or what and she opens up all the pages of her life in front me, from starting point to till now. she told me that she has worked at people house as housemaid and also she has been doing this job for last 10 years. she has a four daughter and at last she got 5th child as son. You can guess the level of happiness and satisfaction she would have got at that time, around 20 years ago. she told me anything about him. what he likes to eat, like to wear, like to ride bike and his about friendships and his popularity in the area and outside the area. He

got married at 20 and had one child of 10 month. Her all daughter have got married. and her son take cares of all his daughters and nephew. Then the turning point of her life came. She told me that her son was about to my age. one day she and her son went to the hospital on his bike. doctor told them that he has to admit in hospital because he has water in his head and then conditions went against him and he went in icu. doctor told her that he need to do his operation and it require 50 thousand money in advance . and the people who could get two times food grudgingly. how could they have that much money . now than village life comes in the picture she has got help from his relatives neighbors and even from his boss, in whose house she was working. But though her son went into icu and never came back. She was crying to while telling me all this. i went near to her and gave her strengthen. Now she has only memories ,his grandson and loan of 7 lakhs to pay others in her life. she was telling me that sometimes she thinks why she want to die but then she convince her self to lives for his daughters, nephew, grandson. And few of her daughters's conditions are not good in their husbands house. one of her daughter got divorced and did another merridge. so at the end she is living for others knowing the fact that she has nothing to do in her life for herownsel. And that's the symbol of legend, living for not our self living for others. she is doing job to clean garden at adalaj step well on salary 3000 per month, with honesty. So, at last i agai appreciate for her great sacrifice and what she is doing. I wend few stop ahead from there and i returned back i gave my number to her and told her if her nephew or grandson need any help in educational field i will do whatever i can. yaa this is the end of my journey and i returned back at my uncle's home.