

Sometime Someday



Prashant Kumar

Sometime Someday

Prashant kumar

©Prashant Kumar

Finding a purpose for life as an engineer.

Prashant kumar

Muzaffarpur, Bihar

"There never has been, nor will there ever be, anything quite so special as the love between a mother and a son."

— BarbG

Prologue

A tale about the bond between a mother and her son.

This secluded family was engaged in their daily work while attempting to live a peaceful existence in the year 1897 in the village of Malana. A journey through their life, facing many challenges and making many sacrifices in order to earn a living someday.

The family is responsible for aiding people who are unable to support themselves with their fundamental necessities.

Chapter 1

The Boy



“Along came this little miracle, and no day was ever ordinary again.”

— Unknown

A boy or a struggler?

Madhav, a 9-year-old wonderer who was living with his mother Namrata and creating a life based on his fantasies, was not content with what life had to give and refused to accept his condition regarding his livelihood and faithfulness.

He is a fifth-grader at the Gram Panchayat School. Madhav was alone with his mother to talk about the emotions hidden within him because he had no companions to play with.

A boy with a lot of obligations was older than his years, helping her mother all day, making her happy, and telling her about his dreams.

Madhav was incredibly reserved and always behaved decently. He witnessed her mother struggling through life and realised there was no room for his expectations because he didn't want to add to her burdens. He was in denial about

getting new toys or clothes whenever his mother tried to buy them for him.

He occasionally got lost in his fantasies, which included his entire family, a large home, and toys. While daydreaming about the life he deserved, he would forget about all of his issues.

The only thing that gave Madhav joy and the hope that his desire would one day come true was his dreams. He didn't complain about what life has to give. He was prepared to work for whatever he needed in order to live the life he had previously imagined.

The youngster who had such big dreams in his eyes never returned to being normal. He began taking actions that would move him toward his goals. He was prepared to overcome whatever challenges that life presented to him.



Chapter 2

The Mother



“A mother's love is more beautiful than any fresh flower”

— Debasish Mridha

A mother attempting to improve life for her and her son. She is employed as a housekeeper at Thakur's Mansion. What else is there to say than a woman, the family's head, and a feeder? She struggled day after day, broken inside out, hoping to make her life worthy Sometime Someday.

Namrata was simply going through the motions since she had no dreams. She was unable to share anything with anyone, so she was by alone and had nothing to do with what the place has to offer. She felt isolated and overburdened with obligations, with no time for self-care. She was merely living out her days. She had just one hope in mind: to give her son the life he deserved and to make him worthy.

She receives very little remuneration for her employment as a servant in Thakur's home. Even if she didn't enjoy what she was doing, it put food on her plate. She is unable to do anything else because this was her reliable source of income.

Her sole objective is to create her son's life exactly as she would have liked it when she was his age. Everything she could do to make him happy and enjoy his life has been done.



Chapter 3

The Lost One



“Gone from our sight, but never from our hearts.”

— Unknown

When Madhav was just 2 months old, his father Paritosh passed away. Madhav was raised by his mother and never felt any love for his father. While coming home, the boat capsized, causing him to drown in the lake.

Namrata was left to handle all household duties as well as the Madhav's. She didn't have time to live a life for herself or to think about herself because she had so much to do.

He supported his family by using a boat to transport passengers from one shore to another. He is well-known for his polite manners and demeanour across the hamlet. Because he would charge less for the communities they knew, they liked him. He participated in all of the community events, which made him a valuable asset. He is always independent in terms of the village.



The villagers adored Paritosh and were always willing to assist his family in whatever manner they needed it, just as he had once done for them. But Namrata insisted that she must carry every burden she has because she has a statement to that effect.



Chapter 4

The House



“Life takes you unexpected places, love brings you home.”

— Unknown

Madhav's house was hardly a grandeur, yet it was nothing less in his views than a home and a comfortable place to be. He lives in a one-room apartment with a kitchen and a bedroom. Madhav and his mother shared a single bed, and Madhav dreamed of one day living in a large home like Thakur's.

The home's backyard contained a garden with flowers and some vegetable plants, and the front veranda was unoccupied. Huts are also known as kaccha dwellings because of their fragility; they are constructed of clay and straw. But for this family, it was their only shelter.

The sole inheritance Madhav received from his ancestors was this house. Because he was a nomad and would not settle for anything less, he never liked it. While pursuing his studies, he continued to work and support his mother's household while harbouring fantasies.



The house was replete with Paritosh-related recollections. Namrata remembers how the house used to be and how much it has changed since she first entered it after the marriage. Madhav didn't give much thought to the House, but Namrata, her mother, held a very important place in her heart. She would sit for hours in the veranda, taking in the scenery and daydreaming about how her life may have been different if Paritosh had been there. She occasionally became lost in her thoughts.

On the other side, Madhav had no recollection of his father. Without any assistance or love from his father, he has grown up on his own. He occasionally saw how other children were spending time with their fathers while hiding his own feelings. He was brave because he understood that he needed to provide his mother the support she needed and that he did not have time to express his feelings.



Chapter 5

The Village



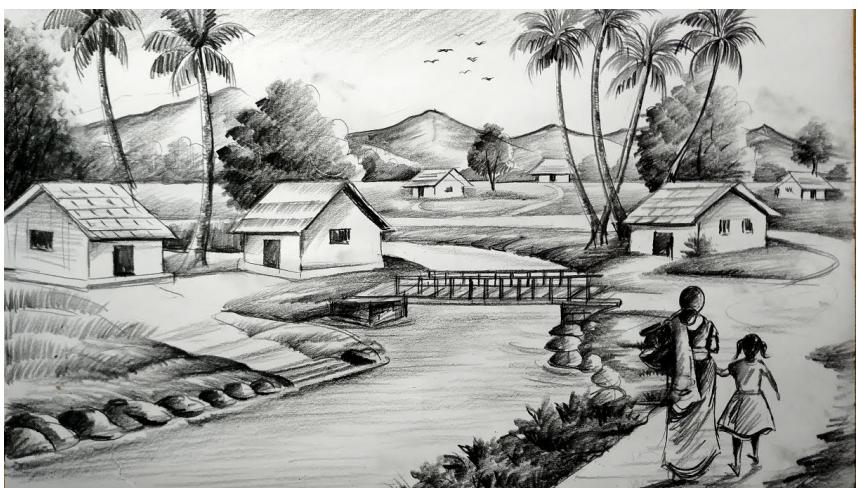
"I live in a village where people still care about each other, largely"

— Jan Karon

Malana is a spot apart from the clamour and smoke of the city. A village where the rivers, trees, and dirt all feel connected.

The settlement of Malana has a population of just 200 people. The distance to the main metropolis is 150 kilometres. People with generous hearts, a loving temperament, and a sense of community. Around them, Madhav's mother felt safe.

Without a friend, Madhav spent the entire day wandering the village, playing with puppies, and swimming in ponds. The village didn't have much to offer, but as the saying goes, "Enjoy whatever you have or cry on things you don't have." Madhav wasn't happy with what the village had to offer, but he managed to survive through it.



While everyone in the area knew Paritosh for his helpful personality, Namrata was beginning to become well known. After his death, the villagers were tremendously supportive of the Paristosh family. They were aware of the difficulties they had been facing and attempted to make things easier for them by providing assistance, but Namrata was a strong woman and didn't want to be perceived as weak by others. She is capable of caring for both herself and her son. The community was like family to her, and she felt safe there. She received invitations to all of the village's celebrations and festivals. Namrata was also naturally helpful and would support them in their needs.



Chapter 6

Possibility



“So many things are possible as long as you don't know they are impossible.”

— Unknown

“**M**adhav.....,” Madhav is watering the plants in the backyard, his mother yelled as she ran over to her. Grab a bag and follow me, Madhav, we need to go to the market to get some vegetables. Madhav seized the bag and sprinted to his mother.

Madhav said, "Maa, I'm ready." Both of them started moving toward the market.

Mother inquired, "Madhav, how was school?" Madhav responded, "Same old, same old, not really liking it, I think I should also start working with you so that you don't have to be so busy." I want you to be free to live your life, so please don't worry about me. I'm doing well and don't need any support, so you should only be concentrating on your academics. But Maa, I want to help because I know you don't like the work you do and I don't like the work you do either. We're unable to open our store. and market fresh produce.



We can, but it comes with a lot of duties, and we don't have the money or time to create our own shop. You ought to feel the same way as I do about what you are doing. Maa, I can assure you that we can handle this since I have seen individuals who make a living by selling veggies. Madhav, I don't want to take up your time with this; I want you to focus on your studies and live a better life. We're eating Lauki today, so please stop worrying about all of these things and help me choose some healthy vegetables instead. I'm doing everything I can to make your life simpler.

Madhav began skipping school and went to the market to ask for advice on how to manage and operate shops. Just about everything he decided to accomplish, he was obstinate about.

After some time, he began looking for work in local businesses. Fortunately, he came across one that hired him to manage the store's operations while the owner was gone. Madhav was doing his job responsibly and was ecstatic. The fact that he quit attending school was unknown to his mother. Madhav decides against telling his mother because she won't be prepared and will punish him for it.

His mother was unaware of the labour Madhav was performing for days. When Madhav's neighbour Ashok stopped by the store where he was working one day when he was at the market, he questioned Madhav, "What are you doing son? Are you by yourself here? Who is your mother? Before Madhav could say anything, his owner called and urged him to deal with customers rather than chit-chatting. Madhav was aware that he was now in serious trouble. Ashok informed Madhav's mother of everything after realising that Madhav worked in this store.

After hearing everything, Madhav's mother thanked Ashok for alerting him and continued to wait for her son to return home. While she wasn't upset with the work he was doing, she was sad that he wasn't in class because it was entirely for his benefit.

When Madhav arrived home, he said, "Maa, I'm home, do we have something to eat? I'm hungry." With rice and curd, Madhav's mother made an offer. Ashok would have told her mother about the work he was performing, therefore Madhav was anticipating his mother's answer. But his mother remained silent and exhibited no signs of annoyance.

Madhav's mother questioned him at night, "How's school, Madhav? Nothing regarding school is being discussed by you. Does everything appear to be in order? Yes maa, everything is fine, Madhav retorted. But his mother was aware of his deception.

What duties do you have at the shop? Mother enquired. The startling response from Madhav was "simply managing things and dealing with customers.". I don't want you to do these things for the rest of your life, son, but you should also be attending school. I want you to have a private residence and staff. That is what I want for you, but you can only get there by working hard and studying. Continue working in the shop as long as you swear to me that you'll also be going to school.

Madhav took the decision to honour his mother by working hard in school and taking care of his family since he was relieved that she was not incensed by his choice.



Chapter 7

The Big Leap



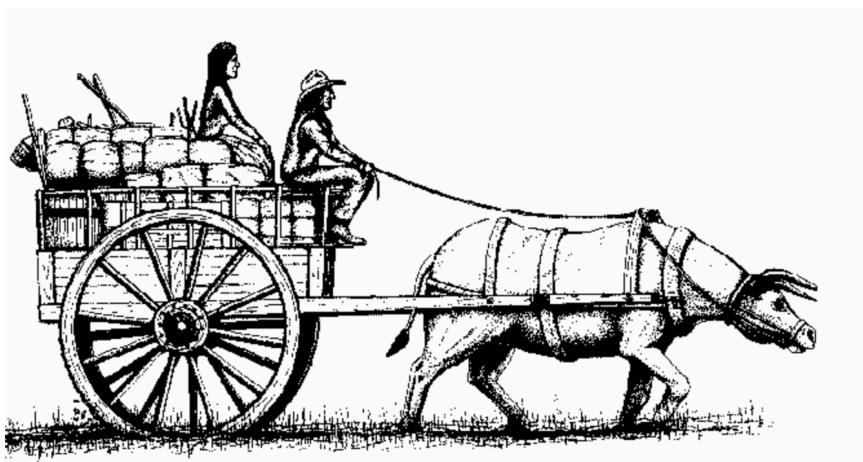
“A great accomplishment shouldn't be the end of the road, just the starting point for the next leap forward.”

— Harvey Mackay

Years have passed; Madhav has now graduated from this institution and must move to the metropolis for further study. He would need money for that, but fortunately he has some savings from his and her mother's jobs. However, he didn't want to leave his mother because he was the only one who could care for her, and now that he would be in the city, there wouldn't be enough money for both of them to move to the city. He resisted leaving her mother for a very long time.

There is no purpose in living life alone, Madhav replied, adding that he would be the only one present when we opened a store and made a living. The hamlet is not the ideal environment for you, so Madhav, you must leave for school. I don't want you to be here. Mother answered.

Madhav came to the realisation that he would eventually have to enrol in school because his mother would not support him in staying after denying himself for a few days. As a result, he decided to relocate to the city and pursue additional studies.



The main problem was how much of his travel would be by himself. And his mum was quite worried about that. She went to the market and asked the Tonga seller to help with the problem. He was acquainted with Madhav's mother and was aware of her situation. So, he was prepared to drive Madhav into the city. They made the decision to leave the following day. Now that Madhav is finally moving to the city for his education, Madhav's mother is overjoyed and just returned from the city. She began to prepare for him.

She made Aloo Pratha for Madhav and the Tonga wala on the day of the trip. She had a big smile on her face but a heavy heart as she prepared to say goodbye to her son. She was keeping her emotions to herself because she knew that if Madhav saw his mother crying, he would reconsider. She bravely bid her son farewell. When they arrived in the city, she asked Tonga wala to send her a telegram to let her know. Even though it meant sacrificing himself, Madhav was trying to keep his feelings in check because he wanted to bring her mother happy.

The journey began. Madhav was in the rear of Tonga and was admiring how lovely nature can be. He was feeling good at the time but was also concerned about his mother's health. Madhav has a rush of happiness at the sight of these magnificent and alluring items. They provide peace and solace for his psyche. They took a nap at night and had his mother prepare aloo pratha. Following the lunch, he and Tonga wala both fell asleep.

When Madhav's mother was left alone and unable to sleep since she kept thinking about Madhav by her side, she was once again torn apart internally. She missed her but put on a strong front because she knew this was only in his son's best interests. They continued their journey in the morning.

Madhav's maa kept working as though she wanted to avoid thinking about Madhav and distract herself.

Two days later, a message from Tonga Wala stated that they had arrived safely and that Madhav had adjusted nicely. Namrata is at ease as a result of this. Now that she knew Madhav was well and having a decent adjustment, she was delighted. She sent a response to the telegram asking Madhav to continue sending her updates through telegram on a regular basis.



Chapter 8

The Beginning



“Take the first step in faith. You don’t have to see the whole staircase, just take the first step.”

— Martin Luther King, Jr.

A new chapter in Madhav's life had begun. Alone and unfamiliar with everyone, he needed to live and finish his education.

Madhav discovered this tiny apartment with a bed and a closet. Since it was superior to his village dwelling, he liked it. His landlord was a kind guy as well and gave him advice on the area.

Madhav enjoyed the city lights and the automobiles here. He had many prospects for development, but first he had to complete his academic work in accordance with her mother's wishes. He enrolled at one of the top universities. He was finally comfortable. However, he began writing telegrams to her mother inquiring about her health and employment since he was constantly worried about how his mother was doing.

Now that he had pals, he thoroughly enjoyed their company. Gaurav, his best friend, was the closest. He would discuss everything with him and work out all of his issues. He was of immense assistance to Madhav, and their

relationship only deepened. Since he was born here, Gaurav is well familiar with the area. He assisted Madhav with his studies while also taking him on sightseeing trips.

As he spent days exploring the village and developing a unique affinity with it, he occasionally missed it. If he were still in the village, he would have told Gaurav what he would be doing. Since Gaurav was aware of Madhav's family's circumstances, he occasionally brought Madhav over to eat at his house and to be around his family.

Madhav adored being among Gaurav's beautiful family and felt at home. They helped Madhav because he was by himself in this town. He would accompany them to events as though they were family. Madhav was overjoyed and appreciative of his friend's kindness towards him and his family.



About the Author



Prashant Kumar is the author of “Sometime Someday”. A Software Engineer by day, and novelist by night, he received his bachelor of engineering in computer science from Sinhagad College of Engineering, Pune. A Bihar native, he is a lover of naps, playing games, developing apps, and most likely multitasking. You can visit him online at www.prashantkumarwritings.com.