**A Walk Through Your City**

I love sunshine, which makes me a big fan of morning walks. Morning walks are a part of my weekend routine. On a bright Sunday Morning, being an observer of humanity, while surveying the roads. Like me, many people were busy refreshing their minds after a long week. Women doing yoga, children with their grandparents, headed towards the park, laughing at all their darky memories. People cycling and even showing off their stunts, park activities like skating, aerobics, badminton have filled the park with shrilled noises of excited children. This moment of happiness was lost in the noises of vehicles. Be it a weekday or a weekend, people are so stressed that they can`t even smile or have a good time. Lost in their thoughts I remembered the best morning walk of my life, the one I experienced when I was at Kutch, my native place. Farmers are up before sunrise, working in fields with a hope to get a good yield. Children swimming in the nearby lake, sweet smell of flowers, women walking down the lane to get water from the nearby well, men sitting under tree talking about the events in the neighbouring village. Sculptures at their best work making statues of gods and goddesses. The air of the village filled with the sounds of temple bells, potters busy designing the simple pot, making them colourful and filling life in them. Milkmen going house to house selling milk and tailors working on bhandhani saree and patchwork, reflecting the culture of Gujarat.

The peaceful atmosphere of the walk in the village was far better and refreshing the the short momentary peace snatched by busy vehicles and street food, vendors shouting at the top of their voice marketing their products. The fun of morning walk is in nature`s lap. Now a days we have more concentrated on making money, than remembering our loved ones. People seem to forget that nature is for us. We need nature and death will not postpone itself so we must not postpone living our life. Smiles from hearts should not be forgotten for the sake of money, for calming effect nature has on someone cannot be brought through money. May be this different in walk taught me something no book can, lesson learnt for a life time and I hope to pass it on…….