**A Walk through your City**

One beautiful Sunday morning I woke up and decided to take a walk to start my day fresh. I did my morning routine and headed on for a walk.

On reaching the streets I was greeted by an orchestra of horns sounds caused by vehicles. This indicated that common din had begun. There was a huge traffic jam. A long procession of vehicles thronged the road. The road was completely choked and there was no sight of improvement. The progression was quite slow. The area was infested with agitated and weary hooks on peoples face.

As I continued my morning walk. I noticed numerous people had fixed their eyes in their electronic gadgets and didn`t even notice where they were heading it is such a sore sight to see that an early morning time that is so precious is being wasted over gadgets. It seems as if these electronics have enslaved us and we have no control over ourselves.

While taking a walk I was recollecting the mesmerized memories that were hashing back to me when I had visited my native place. My home town Manglore.

During the stay in my village. I had similarly decided to go and take a morning walk to start my day ib optimistic manner. I was awe struck when I left my house to see the bright green grass and lush bushes that embedded the ground. The soil was damp as it had drizzled last night before. There was a typical fragrance of the wet earth that filled the atmosphere.

There was a cool air that made my mind clear and all the unproductive thoughts were as if washed away by the clean stream of positivity. The atmosphere was filled with peace and tranquillity.

The majestic and magnificient sights that I came across were just jaw dropping. The sights were so beautiful that even words wouldn`t be enough to paint beauty. As I continued walking further I was greeted by cheerful people who started their occupation early that was mainly agriculture. The joy and peace which I felt was nothing compared to anything before. They had so little yet they were so contended with what even they had and everyone had a lovely faces with broad smiles. Such warm people are very rare find. They made me feel welcomed and I was overloaded with happiness had no bounds.

As I was recalling the wonderful past I realised how we live in confined boundaries in the city. It was a very pleasant experience and I yearn to visit my native place but due to certain circumstances we are pressurized to stay in the pathetic life of the city. When we are deprived of something it is then where we realise the importance and value of it and now I know how much I am missing out but make the most of what I have.