**The** **Ultimate** **Spring**

I slept late the previous night since I was busy watching a movie. Soon I felt drowsy and dozed off on the couch in the drawing room itself. In the morning, a glimpse of light, piercing in from the window pane hit my face and I squeezed my eyes before opening them.

I had promised my friend to accompany her for a morning walk that morning itself in the pleasant spring season. Though I was heavy-eyed I had to keep my promise. I got ready with my jogging suit and shoes, and left the house. I was yawing and stretching all the way down in the lift. When I got out of the stifling lift, I saw my friend walking back and forth, waiting impatiently for me.

When she saw me she came rushing to me and held me by my arm. I was late and I could make it out how annoyed she was. We strolled till the park, skindering all the way. We didn’t realise that we had reached the yard and suddenly my eyes fell upon the trees and the atmosphere of the park. I was mesmerized by the beauty and my sluggishness vanished into thin air. The park didn’t seem the one I had visited a month ago.

The atmosphere was tender but energetic, delicate but vivid and the exquisite nature had irresistible influence ever over a pragmatic personality. We entered the park with an unexpected spark in our eyes. We could not take our eyes off the nature’s advent. I had never experienced ‘spring’ so closely and today, when I was, I could hardly believe my eyes.

The puny but vibrant flowers were embellishing the extensive thickest of trees, adding a feather to the cap. The breeze was cool yet there was warmth. The Warmth of joy and the warmth of celebrating the victory over rigid previous season. We could hear the magpie and robin singing melodiously, on top of their voice lifted up the mood of each and every one.

Everything was sheer, even the heaven could not have reached the stratum of elegance and tranquillity, which the ultimate spring season possessed.