

COMFORT

(a 55 word story, including the title)

Atul struggled to board the crowded carriage. He was as uncomfortable inside as the sultry July afternoon outside.

How could anyone be happy?

Next stop: two boys jostled in, communicating in sign language. Bought eight candies for a rupee and shared it. Unbounded joy...

Thunder rumbled & lightning flashed.

Atul's discomfort was washed down...