

# Peb: The Pebble

*Aren't we all something like Peb?*

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**By**

Nikhil

Hey! I'm Peb, the Pebble. I'm the tiniest of the ones here at this river shore and I love watching the skies (especially the dusk) and umm I like listening to the river too. I guess these are the only things you can do when you end up like a Pebble like me, but I certainly admire these. I have no brothers and sisters and My parents disappeared in a storm one year back. People say the river took them with her that night. I live with my cousin Hope here. We two are the only ones left from our family and hence we insulate each other. Okay Okay! I am the trouble maker and she watches over me. But that doesn't mean I do not care for her! Yesterday, I bribed a dragonfly to sit on her although i lied her he's my friend. I hope this doesn't come out of my diary but She has a huge crush on dragonflies. Who has crush on a dragonfly? Well, if she's happy, I'm happy. These stones around, especially Drek keeps calling me chatty. I sometimes kinda get bullied by them too. Why am I so smallllll! Anyway, I have got a new diary as my birthday present from Hope yesterday, yes! yesterday was my birthday and I'm dunno what to write about. So whatever is coming in my head, I'm pasting it here.

Being a pebble makes you go through so many things. No one around you is permanent here and none you can trust. Recently, a group of humans came wandering around and held one of my friends Sam, who I guess was the most good looking stone, in their hands. He was so happy while he was being lifted for the reason that he always dreamt of seeing the world from up above. As long as the humans were astonished by his shape, they played with him but when they got bored, they tossed him in the river. And now, he's gone too. That's why, I sometimes think that it's better to be unnoticed and stay ugly like I am. Yes, in the beginning I mentioned the fact that I like who I am just to begin with a positive vibe, but in reality, being a pebble kinda sucks.

For us, no weather is a promised land. During the rainy season, when the small plants couldn't stop radiating the greenery from their fresh leaves, I get whooped by the droplets. In the winter when the river carries a heavenly blanket of mist over it, I spend nights shivering and bearing the snow and in the summers when Sun brags about his wild grin, all I need is something to cool me down. I miss my mommy and dad. Those vigilant clouds really scare me sometimes :(

Ahh! Apart from all of these, you know what hurts the most? Being stepped upon. Humans step upon me. Yes! It hurts like hell. But most eminently, It makes me feel what a trash I am. Just a clustered sediment lying lifeless hoping for a life. Having no importance to anyone, just an invisible being who keeps enduring and surviving, all for nothing. You know, the other stones around me have accepted the fact of being good for nothing but I have always reasoned that maybe life has a motive for me too. Though, I don't think this belief will withstand me much longer.

Time feels like eternity. It goes on and on and I wish I knew for how long things will be like this.

The one thing I have learnt through all of this is, for longer you expect things to be better, you'll end up being more and more vulnerable. You can't act tough all the time and you can't be flimsy as well, else you'll be torn apart in the blink of an eye. I surmise I'm kinda stoic. I don't know whether it's appropriate to express to others how I feel. Maybe they'll make fun of my miseries like they do or possibly corner me.

Sometimes even I get this feeling that everything around is conspiring against me, like waiting for this Pebble to give up. Am I demented? Dunno. Just that I have seen so many people leave unexpectedly that now I don't even want to know anyone and the people I know, I don't want to trust them. You know, it is far easier to hate someone than believing in them that they would be there for you and getting hurt even badly. Passing through all if this, I am sure that you have started believing that I'm surely demented.

Could be. Still, I do love Hope. She's my family and we protect our family. Hence I do everything to see her safe and happy. She's the only one left for me and I can't imagine her leaving. When we were children, we used to wrangle for so many reasons. Though she was the only one winning, I used to strategize so much to dethrone her. Wish I could return back there. Perhaps, from fighting to each other for small things to fighting together against the world, somehow we grew up.

Anyways, have to go now, Hope is here but, you see! not just your life is terrible, being a numb stone is kinda harsh too. Wish I could write more, maybe after some time for sure but don't tell Hope about the dragonflies thing I just shared. She'll kill me.

Talk ya later

Bye :)