**GIFT BOX**

Rudmila, a rising entrepreneur, is a very reserved person. She got huge fame within a very short time span. She is very honest about her work that is why people admire her. But Mobin, one of her employees, doesn’t like Rudmila at all because he finds her kind of rude. One fine morning when Mobin reached his office before everyone else, he got shocked. The whole office was decorated like a great party will going to be held. Mobin was thinking to himself that is it her birthday or something as this lady never think outside of herself. Others stuffs of office were coming gradually and becoming shocked like Mobin. Finally, Rudmila comes. She had told everyone to gather .

“Dear all, I must say you have become so surprised to see all of these so suddenly. I know you have been working so hard since one month. Finally we have got the outcome of your effort. I appreciate you and this party is to our achievement .Enjoy.”,Rudmila was smiling.

Mobin becomes interested. “This lady is full of mystery. She hardly smile at office and today she is throwing party. Great.”,Mobing was whispering. He gathered courage, “Excuse me, mam.”

Rudmila turned to him, “Yes, Mr. Mobin.”

“Mam, I was thinking it is your birthday perhaps.”

“Is it my dining room, Mr. Mobin?”

Mobin became embarrassed, “No, mam.”

“Then it is not my birthday too. Enjoy” Rudmila had left.

Mobin was being more surprised as Rudmila is so strict to her work. She neither share her personal life nor she hears about anyone. This rude woman is today in a party. Interting! Suddenly a voice appeared.

“I need your attention for a second. I want to share this achievement with my employees. I will give everyone a gift box. But don’t open it here. And thank you all for your honesty and hard work.”, Rudmila ended the party.

Mobin again appeared before Rudmila in rooftop. Rudmila was sitting with a cup of tea. Seeing Mobin Rudmila was about to leave.

“Mam please, I will take your one minute. I want to know that how can a person become rude,kind and chilling at the same time.”

“Okay, you will open your gift box after one day. Then come to me.” Rudmila left.

Next day, As usual Mobin went to office and smiled at Rudmila. But Rudmila even didn’t look at him. Mobin was thinking maybe Rudmila won’t be so rude after last night.

“Once a lady, always a lady.” Mobin was talling himself. Suddenly one of his collegue was saying that, his another collegue is not in this job anymore. Rudmila fired him. Mobin becomes offended.

Next day, Mobin opened the box and got promotion letter. He becomes happy but firing one employee was still in his mind. So Mobin went to Rudmila.

“Mam, my answer?”

“You will get your answer tomorrow.”, Rudmila says.

With a angry look Mobin asked, “Why did you fire him?”

“Wail Until Tomorrow.”, Rudmila left.

**The Next Day:**

Mobin went to Rudmila.

“Mam, I don’t understand. I got promotion. Some got money. One became fired. Furthermore, You told me to open the box after one day. What’s going on?”, Mobin looks impatience.

“When I gave you the box you all were so curious about it And you have thought about the what is in the box before opening it right?”, Rudmila asked.

Mobin replied, “Yes.”

“after knowing what is in the box you became happy but you were not interetsed about it anymore.”

Mobin said, “Yeah as I have already known what is in the box.”

“Exactly , I am the box. I am reserved. I don’t let others to know about me. And my appearance depends on you how much you can gain me. That’s why you find me rude.”

“Are you always like this?”

“Ofcourse not. I have a personal life. Here I am totally in another self. I also face a messy day but I keep it shut in my professional life.”,Rudmila explains.

“And what about the different gifts for different people?”,Mobin asked.

“It’s the outome of what you do. As I have said I am the gift box. You will earn me as per your actions. You are honest,trustworthy,hard working. So I have opened myself as a promotion letter to you. And I am the demotion letter to him who cheated me on my work.”

“I got you wrong thinking that you are rude. Mam may I offer you coffee?”,Mobin requested.

“Is this is my dining room Mr. Mobin?”, Rudmila smiled and left.

Today Mobin didn’t become offended. “Waiting for the next gift box.”, Mobin smiles.