Vikram’s English Academy (ICSE)

**Blessing In Disguise**

Sharvari Rane (PPS)

‘A machine, gadget, etc., that reduces (human) effort, hard work or labour is known as labour-saving device’. This is the definition of labour-saving device in the Collins Dictionary. These devices although being revolutionary equipments, may turn out of transmogrify our house.

The recent gizmos like kitchen gadgets, robots, drones and much more equipments have left the world with perplexity.

My bungalow’s living-room and hall were flooded with the lucent sunlight. I sat in the living-room, with the cupboard open and all the things scattered here and there. I was cleaning my cupboard and came to a stand-still when I caught hold of my old pet albums. And I went down the memory lane….

I am an animal lover. I am fond of animals. Once my bungalow was not less than a zoo. I had a pair of tufted titmouse, Fawn and white English bulldog, a Portuguese Water dog, Pomeranian and half a dozen snoopy kittens with one adult snoopy cat. Actually my uncle (who is the owner of a legal pet shop) is fond of animals too. During my free time, I used to be there in his shop. Seeing my playfulness with those pets, uncle Rodricks gifted me the fawn and White English bulldog.

This was the spark. The fire was yet to be begun. This made me so fond of dogs that the other names of the dogs which I had mentioned earlier were brought by me (actually not me literally but by my parents since I am yet below the age of 16).

Since I had brought so many dogs of different demeanour under one roof, it became all hell broken loose. So I bought a snoopy cat. But…..oh! My this try was to no purpose. Then I bought a pair of Tufted titmouse. This was fruitless too!

But my family and I had no option or did we? ......

One happy but chaotic morning, I went in the lawn garden in front of our bungalow with the lawn mower and simultaneously I patted my hefty pets. Then came the snoopy cat.

Oh my gosh! A thing like this never ever happened out of the blue. The snoopy cat’s tail was stuck in the lawn mower. My hard tries were useless. I needed to go to the vet as quickly as possible. I took the cat mower-no cat lawn no lawn cat- no-lawn mower cat-no- mower cat- uh- no, no, no! I was bought out in a cold sweat. I became panic. I took long breaths to calm myself down.

I called out my driver but not only he but also the other workers were on a holiday. (This is the utmost reason why I was out there cutting the lawn grass.) All the passers-by couldn’t do anything but give a half suppressed laugh. Even I couldn’t do anything but walk to the veterinary doctor.

My close friend Deepika helped me to the way to the vet. As I was walking people around me were giggling. I was embarrassed. We reached at the VS (Veterinary Surgeon). She scrutinised the cat. Her assistants and she tried a lot to remove the tail off the mower but they couldn’t. Then my mother arrived. The vet spoke to my mother and my mother nodded her head in agreement. Then the cat was taken to the operation theatre. The light bulb glowed and then after a while it was put off.

My eyes were looking forward for the arrival of the cat. Then it came. The vet handed it over to me and my mother paid the veterinarian’s fees. The cat’s weight was too low now. I could feel it. Then my mother, my friend and I started to walk back home. Still I could see the people with brittle smile. People were whispering- “see… tailless cat… hehe…” With a jerk, I ceased to walk. I raised the cat and to my surprise its tail had shrunk to the size of a rabbit. I started to walk with long strides. When I went home, my family members were offering hospitality to the guest. When I asked who they were; I came to know that they were people form the Guiness World Records.

They asked me to show my cat and I did so. They registered my name and my name was in the Guiness World Records Book. I smiled, I grinned and laughed. What a marvel! I thought. I’ll have to live rest of my life with embarrassment but no- I’ll live with pride. All thanks to the snoopy cat.

Really it was a blessing in disguise…. But I feel sorry for the snoopy cat! The lawn mower had really transmogrified my cat. And now whenever I see a lawn mower, my hear sings…

“Now that the weather is getting warm the grass is growing on this old farm cutting the hedges and picking up leaves tall, tall grass, as far as I can see Getting the lawn mower running right it’s getting old and sometimes it can be fight.”