Vikram’s English Academy (ICSE)

**ABILITY WITHIN DISABILITY**

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Back in the slums of Mumbai, Seema laid on the bed crying and hiding her face under the pillow. Her father had died six months ago. Her mother’s legs were paralysed and she had a serious problem of stammering. They were living in a situation of extreme poverty since the death of her father. Her two younger siblings were too young to work anywhere.

They were not able to pay the money for the school fees but Seema’s father’s dream was that the children should study well and get good jobs. Now the responsibility of taking care of the family had alighted on Seema’s shoulders. Looking out for jobs and vacancies in the newspaper had become a regular schedule.

Now, she was crying because of the extreme embarrassment she had to face every time while giving an interview. She was a bright and a pretty girl but after listening to this woman stammering voice the interviewers used to throw her out of the office. That day she had to face extreme insult when she had gone to give the interview for the post of a manager. The interviewers said “We would not even give the job of a maid as you can’t speak, manager is too big a job for you.”

After giving fourteen interviews she had not yet succeeded and this was all because they would judge her based on her voice and not her intelligence. She practised every day in front of the mirror and she was improving but slowly because the improvement could not happen in a night.

Apart from this, she loved writing about nature, about Mumbai, her life, the slums and the difficulties she was going through. Once, when she was reading the newspaper her gaze got fixed at an article saying ‘We are searching for young writers’. On reading this, she couriered the copies of all her works to the mentioned address.

Three weeks had passed, no reply had come, she waited and waited and continued searching jobs because giving up was not her quality.

After a month’s time, the day of rejoicing had come. When Seema was making the breakfast. The bell rang and she received a parcel. To her surprise, the parcel was from the newspaper company offering the job opportunity of an editor to her. The parcel continued her signing amount and Seema had never seen so much money in her entire life. Tears welled up in her eyes. Now she had enough money for her mother’s treatment and siblings’ education.

The family laughed and celebrated because those paper notes and job were very valuable for them. God had fulfilled all her wishes. Maybe the God had been waiting for the correct time.

Earlier she used to run for job offers but now people from different magazine companies came to her house.

“Giving up should never be an option for you because the power of doing the impossible lies within you”