AMICITY

IT HAS BEEN BELIEVED FROM AGES PAST THAT THE KINGDOM OF DREAMS IS QUITE VAST; IT MIGHT BE FULL OF FROLIC AND FUN, OR FILLED WITH NIGHTMARES YOU'D SHUN.

BUT IT IS SAID THAT DREAMS DO COME TRUE, (ALTHOUGH MORE OR LESS THE SAME) AND IF THIS BELIEF IS TRUE, THEN THE UNIVERSE SHALL REJOICE IN AMITY'S NAME.

FOR I HAVE DREAMED A DREAM
WITHOUT SORROW AND WITHOUT SCREAMS.
I SLEPT ONCE, TO FIND MYSELF WOKEN ON THE MOON
AND THERE WAS HIGH NOON IN THE MONTH OF JUNE!

LO! BEHOLD! THERE STOOD ON THE HORIZON A SILENT, MASSIVE CITY WITH CARVED ITS SINGLE DOOR: AMITY.

I BEGAN TO WALK TOWARDS THIS AMICITY; BUT IT TOOK A LOT OF TIME FOR THE CITY SAT ON A HILL-WITH AN INCLINE.

AS THE SLOW AND STEADY WIN THE RACE AT LAST I GAINED THE GATE BUT AH! IS THIS THE ALMIGHTY'S GRACE? THAT AT THE MOMENT I WAS WOKEN UP; FOR SCHOOL I WAS GETTING LATE!!

THAT ENTIRE DAY I WAS RESTLESS, MY DESIRE TO VISIT THE AMICITY WAS CEASELESS, I WAITED HELPLESSLY FOR THE NIGHT TO COME; FELT HOPELESS ON SEEING THE SUN-SETTING WITH AGONIZING SLOWNESS. AND LATE THAT NIGHT, THANK THE ALMIGHTY'S MIGHT, I WAS BACK AT THE SILVER CITY KNOWN AS THE ASTOUNDING AMICITY.

I WENT THROUGH THE MAJESTIC DOOR AT LAST AND IN MY EXCITEMENT AND HASTE, RAN TOO FAST, TRIPPED AND FELL, CLEAN AND NEAT INTO A CUSHIONED, HIGH-BACKED SEAT, AND KNOCKED MYSELF OUT COLD.

I CAME BACK TO MY SENSES AT A HIGH POSITION AND MY CHAIR SEEMED TO HANG IN MID AIR FROM WHERE
I COULD OBSERVE THE ENTIRE AMICITY AND COULD WITNESS THIS MIRACLE AND TRUST ME,
IT WAS REALLY A BEAUTIFUL CREATION-

IT BESPOKE THE AMITIAN'S DETERMINATION-TO LEAD THE PATH OF ADVANCEMENT IN EVERY FIELD; ME NOT BEING A PART OF THIS CITY; OF THIS LUNAR AMITIAN FAMILY-AH! WHAT A PITY.

I SAW YOUNG, BRIGHT, KEEN, BEAUTIFUL FACES
I SAW OLD, LEARNED, INTELLEGENT, NOBLE FACES,
BOTH FULL OF KNOWLEDGE AND SEEKING MORE OF IT.
PLAYING THEY WERE; STUDYING THEY WERE,
LEANING THEY WERE; GAINING KNOWLEDGE THEY WERE.
AND LOOKING AT THEIR SMILING FACES- I REALIZED
THAT AMITY HAD ASCENDED ANOTHER STEP
IN SCIENCE, TECHNOLOGY, AND LOVE.

I FELT IMMENSLY HAPPY ON SEEING THIS

FAMILY OF AMITY FLOURISH, AND FELT CONTENTED BECAUSE I KNEW THAT-THIS CITY'S OUTCOME SHALL NOT BE TO DIMINISH THE FLAME AND SPARK OF THE INDIAN YOUTH.

THEN CAME THE TEARS,
TEARS OF HAPPINESS,
TEARS OF DELIVERANCE,
TERAS OF DEEP, DEEP, SATISFACTION,
TEARS OF THANKFULLNESS TOWARDS AMITY.

AND I WOKE TO FIND MYSELF ON MY BED, WITH HAPPINESS AND SURITY OF THE FUTURE-MY FACE FLUSHED RED, AND FOUND A LITTLE SILVERY DUST IN MY LEFT POCKET AND A STONE, GREY IN SHADE, AT MY RIGHT.

-MANAN PARASHAR IX-A AIS,SEC-46