Humanity is alive

Whenever I hear that people fight over petty things in real life I feel sorry. These elders people advise us to live united and not to fight. But if we see in reality children are not so cruel like them. Have you heard children fighting or killing others in name of religions? Certainly not, children do fight but the next moment they befriend their opponent. Elders have created a cobweb and entangled themselves in it. How much hatred they can have in their hearts! It’s really surprising. I am not accusing all elders but a few ones who have narrow minds. I think no creature on Earth is so bad that love can’t remove cruelty in him or her. It’s hurt of “Ego” or self- respect” that give rise to clashes among people. We should respect others’ religions and beliefs as we do for ours’ ones. When our former President was a child one of his teacher once commented on his closeness with a Hindu Brahmin boy and asked them to separate from one another. All the teachers, students and people of town scolded him for his behavior. Children know no discriminations so it will be better if elders learn the same things. Even a small child can teach grave and meaningful things to grown- ups.

I often ask my mother about the incidents of past. Once she told me a real life story that I will narrate here. In 1984 when she herself was a small child, riots started all over India. Our Late Prime Minister Mrs. Indira Gandhi was assassinated by her Sikh bodyguard who was provoked by terrorists. Some anti- social elements started looting Sikh people and even killed them mercilessly. Such people are ever in search of chances to fulfil their selfish motives. They wanted to loot people so it was a golden chance. In my mother’s street a Sikh family lived, there were four members in all. The Sikh family that lived in back street had been looted and the mob was proceeding towards our street. My grandmother knew well that they wouldn’t spare the Sikh family so she locked their house from outside and stood there. Someone from the crowd hinted towards the house and one sturdy man asked my grandmother who lived there. She replied with confidence that a Sikh family lived there but had run away a few days back. They were convinced and went away. The Sikh family thanked my grandmother and as they could not go outside, their meals were prepared by the neighbours. All men kept guard over their houses day and night and thus they could not be harmed in the least. If our fellows are helpful and loving no enemy can touch or harm us. What will be the outcome of all these vain struggles? Instead we all should unite in our efforts to fight against the terrible problems all humankind is confronting like Global Warming, deadly diseases etc. I think today’s generation is more understanding and compromising than the former ones. If our own survival on this planet is in danger how can we be so foolish to fight over petty things?