The plants of hope

Grandpa was waiting for his grandson’s arrival eagerly. He was thinking of the good old times when his grandson Anil was with him now he has grown up into a handsome young man. But for the grandfather he is the same little child who always played with him. When Anil was little boy he was very naughty and pulled other children’s ears. He always urged his grandfather to tell him long stories and he was never tired of listening to them all. When grandfather asked him to study he would pretend to be sleepy. His nose was always running.

Grandfather used to scold him gently and often threatened not to tell him stories again. And that trick worked well. Often his mother got angry and beat him. Then grandfather came running to save him. He had to listen the scolding of his daughter-in-law just because of him. He would convince her saying that he was a little child after all. Anil would come to grandfather’s room. Then again he promised not to repeat such things in future but same things happened again and again! Grandfather became a child with his grandson and played all games with him.

He was remembering those old good days when they had pleasure together. No one in home misses Anil as badly as the grandfather as he was a constant companion to him. On Environment Day they planted a sapling together. Every year this practice was continued. Anil asked several innocent questions from his grandfather. He asked why the plants need care, and then grandfather replied that since they are our real friend we should care for them. They provide us many things like food, flowers, wood, medicines, oil etc. Grandpa emphasized on the need of planting plants of hope. By this he meant that every person should have hope in his mind then only he can of any good to society in general. This plants of hope became trees in time and gave fruits of success to man.

Suddenly grandfather heard a noise outside and saw his grandson coming inside. A lot of other people were following him. He was the man of match in a cricket match and was carrying a trophy in his hands. He bent and touched the feet of his grandfather. He expressed his gratitude to grandpa for making him a successful man in life. He said just because of his guidance and genuine affection he has grown up such. There were tears in the eyes of grandfather thinking that at least someone in this indifferent world cares for him. His own children have forgotten him totally but his grandson has not.