



“The Heart Of My Childhood: Revisiting My Hometown”

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Introduction-

“My heart is always beating for my town. Days come and go but childhood memories can’t be replaced with anything.” We can purchase everything with the help of money, but time and memories aren’t purchase and replaced.” For keeping these memories we can take pictures and easily stores in our memories. But in my childhood there was no facility of modern technologies. Rarely we were getting old cameras and capturing pictures. Only those pictures we have for recalling our memories and enjoying our childhood.

Hometown is the place where we have lived our childhood and now we are far away from our town for education seek and job. Let’s know or explore our childhood memories by recalling some sweets or bitter incidence.

Last month I and my family visited to our home town. It was quite exciting for me, after many days we went there. Each place was familiar for me, but new things and new faces were there. It was difficult for me to identify them by name.

Familiar with places and peoples-

When I interned to my town, each and every place were familiar and recalling past incidence related to the place. My friends also getting older with me, but we easily approach to each other. We had some good time with each other and recalling our previous memories by sitting at same place where we used to sit in our childhood. We were sharing our good memories and bitter incidence which were happened with us. We went to the places where we were playing and enjoyed our childhood. We have reached to our school premises and met to our teachers, they were very happy to see us. We had special chat from nearby shop, which we loved to have in our childhood. We enjoyed one day trip and live my childhood with my family. My family was surprised to see my naughty character.

The scent of wind and earth-

The scent of wind and earth is not easy to forget. We have lived our childhood in that place, the wind and soil recalling us and asking questions “where were you”? Like our mother, that emotion was not easily collecting by mobile, but its store in our memories. My family was also surprised to see my new or changed behavior; they want to know more about me, my friends and previous memories. We went to the mountain which was near to my village, where we friends used to go when we were not feeling good or when we were so happy. We used to shout louder and shared our thoughts to the nature. Nature also responds us and it’s allowed us to sit in natures lap for some time, take relief and free from all worries.

Developing village and meeting with new generation-

“With time, places also changed and I got to meet the new generation as well.” We friend circle meet with each other and introduced to our new generation. When I visited to my town I went to village streets with my friends each and every places were quit changed and my village were now quit developed . I was happy to see my new developing village and growth of my friends. New generations were also welcomed us and wants to know more about us. We have seen new buildings, Hospitals, Bus stops and many more new facilities which are helping to the new generation to live easily without facing any difficulties in their progress.

Connecting with my roots-

Now who am I? Its matter but my roots always are the same. No one can change that thing. I belongs from my village and lived my childhood with my friends and enjoyed each and every moments .We have learned good values and passes these values and education to our new generation. These are our roots and we are known with it. Whenever I am going out we are spreading love and care to others. By revisiting to my town, we are connected with our roots. Roots are always main thing or play a best part in each and everyone’s life.

Feeling blessed and enjoyed some good time-

My town, now it’s changed but I enjoyed that journey and spend some quality time with family and friends. Exploring some new places and have lived unforgettable movements. After that visiting I am so happy and blessed to the part of my village and enjoyed my childhood once again. It was not easy to pen down that feeling, but I was so happy and blissful. We had spent good time and quality time with friends and family.

Time to say goodbye-

At the end of journey, now time came to say goodbye to my town. It was difficult for me I was unable to control my feeling, me with watering eyes and heart was filed with sadness. But now time came to say bye to my friends and relatives and promising them to revisit once again and enjoy. I clicked many pics with my friends and share with my friends. I was not able to look at back and say bye to my friends, literally I was crying that time. I assured to my friends that, we will meet again in some time in our village and enjoyed our childhood again.

Conclusion-

Days come and days go, but the roots are always remaining the same. No one can change our roots. Revising to my hometown and meeting with my friends and relatives were reminder my enter childhood and past precious movements. I enjoyed the scent of wind and soil. Met with my friends, new generations and shared our experiences our struggles. It was not a journey, I lived my childhood in some time and spent quality time in my native place and loved ones. I promised to my friends and myself to revisit again in some time and always connected to my roots and passes values and education to new generations and teach them good lessons. It is really true thing that, this village is not a place but it is a heart of my childhood. We belong to that generation where we learnt in enjoyable manner and taking care of each other and helping each other. So always be in touch with our loved once and be in touch with them, because they always helping us in critical situations.