

**St. Mira's College for Girls,
(Autonomous-Affiliated to Savitribai Phule Pune University)
Class: SYBA
Subject: COMPULSORY ENGLISH
Subject Code: A41601
SEM IV
(2017-18)**

**Unit 1: Oration / Rhetoric, Internet and Media
Skill Development – Creative Writing, Content Writing- Humans of St. Mira's**

Humans of St. Mira's (magazine) 



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to me

Sun, Oct 8, 2017, 3:22 AM   

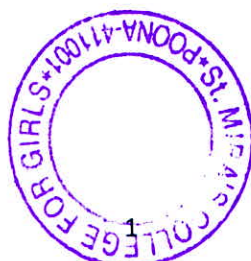
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"I am 12 years old. I like school because you get to meet new people and make new friends and its fun but I hate exams even though I know they are necessary. There is nothing more important than family. I have a younger sister who is 5 years old. Life because of her is more exciting and filled with a lot of sharing. I have to share the attention of my parents with her too, earlier everything was just mine. I don't think we should be asked to share, it should just be given to us in half. When someone sees us, they feel that we keep on fighting but there's a lot more to it, our relationship is actually very deep, you can't understand it just by seeing it. I miss those moments of playing with her in the cradle because she had no sense and would play according to my terms, now I have to play what she likes. I was the only one with whom she would not cry, it made me feel special. What I don't like is she forces me to give up my good moments, like the other day I was showing a magic trick to my family which she already knew and she just came and told the whole trick. A few days ago, I forgot to pick her up from her school bus and she was taken to some other place and I had to rush to that place to get her, hoping that she wasn't lost but in return I did a magic show for her birthday party, so it should balance out. When she gets a chocolate she does not like, she gives it to me but as long as I like it, I guess its okay. She has her ways of showing love but never in an obvious way like she climbs over me every night and calls me "bhayu" in baby talk which sometimes gets very irritating. She doesn't listen to me unless I give her conditions, I'm waiting for the time when she grows up and will become less stubborn and more thankful for everything. On the whole she is very cute and lovable. Life is a period of time where people come and go and I think she is the best kind of long term companion I could have asked for."

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"We were five siblings of a very poor family. I was the only daughter of my parents. Being a girl my parents did not spend much on my education so I am only 8th passed. My parents got me married when I was fourteen years old and my husband was ten years older than me. My father was a railway driver and my mother a house maid. The initial years of my married life were going on well but within a year of my marriage I discovered that my husband was having an extra marital affair. Then after a few weeks of this discovery I realised I was pregnant. I did not say anything to my husband. He would come drunk every night and beat me up. I spent sleepless nights thinking whether I should continue with this marriage. While I was still thinking, one terrible day my husband left me forever. I and my unborn child were left forlorn in a desolated house. I had no hope left but my love for my unborn child gave me the strength to face these problems in life. When my father heard this news he took me back to his house. Now I was totally dependent on my father. With the birth of my son my hopes to live a happy life were born. I did all I could to give him excellent education. I got him educated in an engineering college. Soon afterwards both my parents passed away. But that pain was not enough. My perils grew more. My son would come drunk every night and beat me up. He had just become a violent man like his father. I saw the reflection of my husband in my son. But God always gives you hopes and finally I got an offer to go to Saudi Arabia to work. A new

**Ms. Komal Tujare
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