

📖 The Drench 📖



It's a childhood story of little Gd
Written by **Gd Sonu Singh azad**

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(an event of childhood to drench in ghee)

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If there is one generalisation we can hazard around children, it is that they come across – on a good day at least – as markedly ‘sweet’. Their attitudes, mannerisms, games, smiles and ways of curling up in bed at night all point in this direction. Though the idea of sweetness might seem to lie at the more trite or sentimental end of childhood, the term captures a range of important values that might fruitfully be investigated and untangled; we should dare to ask why childhood sweetness sometimes touches us so much, especially at this point in history – and how an encounter with sweetness could help us to reconsider neglected aspects of our own psyches

Childhood is a very momentous time of the life it's filled with a lots of brisk and sweetness events ,when he is fumbled by parents to laugh screaming feel like something happen Rosy

Sona(little Gd) is Very naughty baby child was always jumping to and fro like spring not more but sometimes fell calm . Was born in middle family in August 15 1995 at change Purwa in kannauj (up). He was 3 years old a baby child has long straight hairs

were tied in ponytail . He like to be in short dress, sometimes he was run away nudelly , sometimes insisted to not wear kachchhi,and used to play peep and hide, hide and seeks with his sister sometimes he left out them home with co-mischieves children to play in bangla that was near to his home, under which some goat was tethered with respective peg , some we all used to squeeze out the milk of goats offer it in every colleagues

Sona Was not got his hair tied properly he wanted that his free-open ,not in pony tail according to this child he might have felt pain the time when his mother tied the hair braid in

His father is was a simple farmer in his little village , Has 2 acre land and 3 buffalos were milky cattles . almost 8-9 litter milk produced dailly and was sold to milkman every morning, so sona used to go to buffalo when milk taken out daily in morning to get raw milk , he like raw milk than boiled

His mother was made milk into curd of evening shift milk in a big eathpane.and churning curd split into raw ghee and hey

After collecting raw ghee a bowlful she boiled it and made ghee

Onec she boiled ghee and put that pane for cool near to her she was baking chapati.

Sona and his elder sister was playing in

courtyard chasing each other

But sister chasing younger brother to touch ,to avoid to touching he climbed on cot and jumped from cot toward mom but his rear leg was stuck in a churning rope and slip that was used to churn curd .

Accidentally he fell down in that pane luckily that was cool otherwise what's happened, god knows .he was totally saturated in ghee his monu clothes was soaked in ghee , the wall front of the kitchen area was wetted with ghee it's fall blacken due to ghee ,his mom was also got spray , she scold him almost 8 litter ghee was spoilt and his elder brother change his clothes and take him bath but still his hair was oily

His second elder sister apply oil on her body , powder was on his and applying kazal in his eyes .

Whenever his parents pull water from pool help of Bedi that shaped like boat, watering their fields , when parents dip the Bedi in pool water to fill and throw the water in little dam some fish's was come Out from pool with pool water ,he and his sister catch that fish and leave them at the bank of pool making litte boundary with mud and filled it with water

Sometime they make an little pitt near to dam leave some fish's in , to make all little mud home at the bank of pool and mud vehicles etc.