

TASK-1

Every day, I would see some little girls selling keychains at the signal near Karpagam Bypass on my way home from college. I often wondered how these girls could stand barefoot in such hot weather, as I couldn't bear being under the sun for even a minute without getting a headache. They would knock on car doors, asking people to buy the keychains or to give them money for food. I always thought about talking to them to understand why they were doing this. I wondered if they didn't go to school or if their parents scolded them for not staying in the shelter.

When we were given an assignment, I decided it was the perfect opportunity to ask them about their education. One day, I got off the bus and walked towards the girls. As soon as they saw me, five of them ran over, eager to sell me keychains, competing with each other to persuade me to buy. I asked them why they didn't go to school, and they replied that they just wanted to bring money home. I then offered to teach them, but they insisted they didn't want to study and that their parents preferred them to earn money selling keychains.

So, I came up with a plan to teach them while also helping them earn money. I proposed that every day, I would come and tell them a short story, and in return, they could share that story with other children like them. I would also help them sell their keychains. At first, they hesitated, but I encouraged them to learn, and eventually, they agreed. Starting from September 30, we began our little sessions. I told them some basic Tamil fables and even shared a story from the Madhyama Hindi book.

I bought one keychain from them every day as it costs around Rs. 20 each and kept them with me, and this continued until October 8. By the end of that period, they had learned seven stories and assured me that they would share those stories with others. I really enjoyed meeting these little girls and helping them learn some stories. It felt great to finally contribute something to society and make a difference, even in a small way. It was a fulfilling experience to see their enthusiasm and willingness to learn while also supporting them in their efforts to earn money.

TASK- 2

My dream is to create a happy home called "Home of Dreams" for children who need shelter and education. It all started when I saw a cobbler's daughter fixing shoes. Her hard work made me realize how many kids miss out on opportunities.

In "Home of Dreams," I want to provide not just a place to live, but also a supportive environment where children can learn and grow. Education will be very important, with books and help from teachers. I believe that I will definitely achieve this dream.

I also want to create a fun community where kids can make friends and enjoy activities like art and sports. By doing this, I hope to help them feel valued and inspire them to chase their dreams.