

## If I could make myself invisible for a day

---

To be invisible for a day! Rather a romantic fancy! You start thinking about me. It is the month of May. Perhaps you anticipate that I being a student would go into the office of the Central Board of Secondary Education and tamper with the results. But pardon me: when you wink thus of me you insult me, I admit I shall fare well at any examination, Moreover, I am not dishonest. I would not abuse my super human power of being invisible in this dishonest way. Certainly, I would see my marks.

If I could make myself invisible for a day my first venture would be to drive to the aerodrome, I would get into an aero plane going to Tashkent. Having alighted from the plane, I would jump on the hood of any motor car going in the direction of the place where our late Prime Minister Lal Bahadur Shastri breathed his last. I would enter the building and bow my head. Very much would I wish that I had flowers with me to place them on the memorial of the late Prime Minister.

Having achieved that purpose I would return to Delhi by another aero plane. Straight way I would drive invisible to the Rashtrapati Bhavan. I would see the President at work. If I found the President busy in some confidential work, I would salute him and would rush out. For to be curious is one thing and to be prying is another.

By nature man is curious. He is more curious if he knows none can see him. You will not blame me if I then rush to see how the President of Janata Party works. It would be a great privilege to see this common, yet uncommon, man, thinking of policies for our welfare. But then I am invisible for a day! Time at my disposal is short. I would have to rush out of this place also to do something else.

You know this busy programme would give me fatigue. I know that I am invisible. I would enter some cinema hall. None would demand the ticket. I would smile proudly at those presenting tickets to the gate keeper. Having enjoyed myself for a while, I would slip out of the hall during the interval. I would visit the Cinema restaurant. I would visit pick up a few cups of Quality Ice cream and would refresh myself. This I would so then the salesman is busy looking into some other direction,. If up the cups under this eyes, he would be frightened. I would of course pay for it by slipping a one rupee note into his pocket.

The day over I would like to see how people conduct themselves at night. I would loiter about in the bazaars of Delhi. What piece of first hand information I would have of pleasure of the rich of the suffering of the crimes of the wicked? I would like to know more about human nature. But then a twenty four hour day is too short.

Were it longer I would have satisfied my curiosity at the end of the months many more things. For the present I would feel contented with this much.

She keeps everything speaks and span. The doctor has very little time at his disposal and everything must be well prepared beforehand.

She sets the beds of the patients and cleans the shelf. She brings the necessary things to the patients for brushing the teeth and washing the face. She distributes the breakfast among all the patients strictly according to the instruction of the doctor.

At noon, she distributes lunch to the patients. She also asks them if they want some change in their diet of the next day.

In the afternoon, almost the same routine is repeated. The temperature is taken washing is done, the prescribed doses of medicines are given and tea is provided to the patients. Groaning, moaning and weeping of patients starts again.

When her duty is over she hands over the charge to another nurse and goes to her hostel where she changes clothes. Then she takes rest for some time and does a little reading. In the evening she goes out for marketing. She likes to spend a few hours in the company of her friends in some coffee house.

An embodiment of tenderness, sympathy, discipline smartness and good temper the life of nurse is a lifelong dedication to the service of the humanity. It is but difficult to measure in terms of monkey what she does for us.