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## Childhood days

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Childhood, I've noticed played such an important part in any human beings lives. I, for one, absolutely adored mine. And why not? The very essence of quick thrills, the bursting freedom, the imaginative plays we used to occupy ourselves with and the laborious stretch of education...it spells out pure ecstasy once upon a time. My memory of it never once wavered. My childhood, both colourful and vivid have been playing and swirling in my mind for ages. I loved it. And now, when my life is being wrapped tightly around these fascinating tiny people, the recollections of it came on hard & sometimes, quite exhilarating. Children, it seemed, are quite intelligent as any full-grown adults are. Those bright eyes, those wonderful rosy cheeks and the occasional playful smiles playing on their lips always made me quite a happy person. Never once I grew tired from it. If I could have a wish for a day, I would create a themepark held just for these wonderful beings. They deserve it. With the gigantic Ferris Wheel circling in slow, rhythmic motions, the carousel rides, the rollercoasters, the waterplay and the delicious candied apples sold in every food store, every child will sooner or later find his/her way of embracing delight. Brightly colours of the rainbow on the streamers will heighten the liveliness of it all. At the end of the day, each will be given free ice-creams of their favourite flavor whilst enjoying the soft and peaceful breeze of the approaching dusk at hand. Every child deserves something worthwhile to remember, don't you think? And with that, when darkness of problems suffocates their adult life, they know... they have something to lean back on and just ...push the play button and escape to their land of undisturbed pleasures.