



As a child, when I saw a refrigerator for the first time!!

The sun was shining brightly today, but there was a chill in the air. I could see the rising sun over the horizon from my balcony. It was serene and tranquil and incredible to be able to sit and appreciate the little things in life. Today I wanted to unwind.... to get away from the never-ending daily chores. I didn't even feel like checking my phone or e-mails!!

I was enjoying a chocolate brownie and a cup of tea when I observed a flash in my memory. My heart skipped a beat, and I was transported back in time. I must have been around 7 years old at the time, and it was a very special occasion because a brand-new refrigerator was on its way to our home. I was so happy and excited about it that I had no idea what to expect! I kept wondering what a fridge would look like, how it would work, and what kind of food could be stored in it!

Back then, parents celebrated any occasion in simple ways. For such occasions, my mother would always bake a cake, and this time she baked a super delicious butter cake in the round oven. I sat down beside her and passed her the ingredients one by one. I recall that day like it was yesterday. With each passing minute, the cake could be seen rising over the glass top of the oven. That was an absolute delight!! Mom baked the cake with great care and love, and the aroma of freshly baked cake filled our house. I loved every minute of it and couldn't wait for the new fridge to arrive. I was also looking forward to biting into the warm, soft slice of cake.

The refrigerator arrived and looked fantastic. It was quickly plugged in, and the lights inside the fridge began to glow! It was unlike anything I'd ever seen before! Bottles were filled and refrigerated so that guests arriving later in the evening could be served cold water. After a while, everyone was given a small slice of cake to celebrate. A large portion of the cake was set aside for the evening guests, who would come to marvel at the FRIDGE!! Friends who had a refrigerator taught us how to play a game in which we slowly opened and closed the fridge door to see when the lights went out!! What a thrilling game it seemed! We used to race each other to see who could do it first!!

This memory of the round oven, the cake, the fridge, and the little game made me feel like a child again... These warm feelings, as well as the love of my parents, siblings, and friends, will live on in my heart forever.