

THE HILLS

Description

Sundays hold special magic to me. I'm up early delighted to pack and drive leaving behind the trauma of city bustle. I took a long drive going in search of charms of village side hidden beyond the narrow roads, indistinct hamlets, and lazy rural life.

Driving along the dung crusted narrow roads. I weaved through a herd of cows and buffaloes on the way to their favorite grazing sites. A rustic peasant is trailing them on his bicycle listening to his favorites songs from his cell phone perched in his loose shirt pocket. As I drove past him, I envied his playfulness with which he was enjoying his work and green environs he's heading into.

As I coursed for more than an hour, at a distance, a row of green hills took my breath away. I have to walk in the slush for about thirty minutes to get closer to the verdant rows of hills. I wouldn't have dared to go alone deep into such a secluded place. One of my friends volunteered to take a ride along with me. Thanks to my Rotarian friend K.S Rao.

Enjoy the hills. The location is near the village Thotapalli near Nuzvid in Andhra Pradesh, India.











Category

1. Uncategorized

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