

17/01/24

All I thought about was how convenient the bike was which Shitikant da was nice enough to lent us (me and Raja) for a time bit. As we rode it through and through, with contentment, we were careless enough to puncture one of it's tires.

We managed to separate and collect and transport what was deemed recyclable. We managed to ask questions about it's path, the place they were supposed to take. We managed to ask and collect challan that would help in further investigation.



“He too, I deem, implores the power divine;  
For all mankind alike require their grace,  
All born to want; a miserable race!”