

BABY DID YOU KNOW ?

Ginza George



Introduction

I've been married for six and a half years. I've two young kids; five and two, and am moving out of my seventh house in a month's time.

It's humorous how life thumps you on the head upside down. Thump, thump, thump - it goes stubbornly. I hated movements. I still hate them. I could stick like a leech to my comfort zone. But I find myself whisked off that extra number of times, ripe enough to bother you a little more than extra.

It's amazing how you continuously evolve when you thought that by early thirties at least you're an adult having rounded off your developmental stages. Six plus years back I kick started the journey ahead nervously and I've finished some laps. A few in fact. But it feels like a lifetime. And I eagerly await the gasoline station to fill up my fuel.



I've been walking through a fog. I've been bringing up kids. I've been cooking and cleaning up. I've been attending parties flashing some sunshine smiles and some plastic ones. I love some moments with my kids. But a greater number of moments I am tired and drained out. When it's evening all I could think of is fast forwarding the time by two hours so that it's time for the family to hit the sack. And then I could pull out those sweet smelling fact sheets; the newspaper and settle into my moderately squeaking arm chair and soak in the information. I can see stars fall out of my eyes and that's my moment!

Not your vision of an ideal wife and mother. I know. For the moment this is how it is.

I'm evolving into a fuller composite whole; a mature adult. Comfort makes you tardy. Struggle makes you resilient. Then what makes you happy? Everything should. I'm learning – making my mistakes, dabbing some whitener, and forming new shapes again. Things only get better if you make an effort. And they will.

For the time being the things I should do as I pack my bags:-

- Turn on the FM and let my sighs melt with the songs.
- Take deep breaths more number of times than ever possible.
- Dump the bag I'm packing and hug my kids tight; or even my husband is a good proposition.
- Be a little kinder to the maids helping me out.
- And gulp down that expletive on the tip of my tongue with some sassy sips of fizzy lemonade made well.

On a more serious note there are some things I would put on record:-

- The times have been promising enough witnessing some renovation in the dilapidated domestic living quarters across stations and let's

send our hopes a notch higher.

- Years down the lane we'll be provided with walk in accommodation and the concept of transit accommodation is scraped off and left only as a voluntary choice. (No amount of patriotism smothers an average woman's desire for moderate stability.)
- Better still, as and when the Officer courts his lady and when the marriage proposal settles in, he would brief her comprehensively on the social commitments and the community disposition. If Officers as bachelors don't know anything about it they need to find out and brace the information. It's vital the lady is well prepared.

The value additions and the benefits in this organisation are premium. When I look back down the memory lane, I may identify a decade gone by in my life. I hope I'll be wise enough to realise that the decade was spent in the slow, grinding but robust process of evolving my personality and calibre for the benefit of my family and society eventually.

True as the beaten up adage goes: When you marry a man you marry his profession too (and his family??).

In my own words

Hi I'm Ginza. I'm a SAHM (stay-at-home-mum). In all good purpose I'm like your next door neighbour and average home maker - simple, rustic, value driven and conscientious. A heady cocktail of words is my favourite drink; wit, humour and intelligence its amazing sides. It's very likely you'll be swept by the fresh, warm aroma of something baked if you pass by my home. Do step in for a hot cuppa frothy tea over some grapevines and whines and some crispy, crackling home baked cookies. For a better picture of me look up the Junkie book and Words Everywhere online.





ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Ginza George is a freelance copywriter. She plays with words and flavours alike. An avid baker currently, she is pursuing her diploma in creative writing and divides her time between her family, kitchen and the writing table. She is married to Commander Pramod G Thomas .

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