

To,  
Anisha Talukdar  
MUKTI, Kolkata.

Dear Sir/Madam,

While thought, sense of reason and outlook are the produce of brain, kindness and generosity obviously spring from our heart. And the spontaneous overflow of that widespread kindness thrusts every obstacle away and makes a futile land fertile to produce the best quality of crops. Sir, your selfless concept of nobility uproot the thorn of uncertainty and inspires me to think a positive way.

Sir, I have come out from such a family which always remains busy to make both ends meet somehow. In my gloomy childhood I used to murmur the proverb regularly 'Life is not a bed of roses?' A prosperous and secured future seemed a distant dream to me. But unexpectedly, like heavenly blessing, you rendered your gracious help for us. I begin to believe that I have a golden chance, too, to reach the summit of success.

If it really happens, I assure you, Sir, I must follow your path of idealism and generosity. I have the first hand experience regarding the hazards and misery of the down-trodden. I have also seen how the bud of talent can not blossom due to poverty and the burden of family. I want to make myself able enough so that I can contribute worthfully for the upliftment of the poverty stricken society. If I would be a doctor, I commit that I won't confine myself within the comfortable urban society. I will go to the village in order to serve the rural people who are always deprived of good treatment. Besides, I earnestly wish to extend an essential helping hand for the needy students like myself. I think that would be the truest gratitude to you from my part.

I appeal to your goodness to shower your benevolence on us for ever.

Yours  
Sincerely,

Salman Mondal  
MBBS 3rd year student  
of Calcutta National  
Medical College.

14.03.2014