

Asha Krishna
Women's Day

When she wakes up early in the morning with a warm cup of tea for you in her hands and she gives you a gentle kiss on your forehead. When you are having a rough day and the sound of her sweet and gentle voice brings you the serenity you were craving. When her hair sways and lands so perfectly, framing her glowing face. *SHE*. This day is marked in your calendar to celebrate everything that she is. To appreciate her beauty, her charm, her comforting presence. She is never short of affection and puts seemingly everyone before herself. Yes, March 8th is technically "Women's Day" but in my personal opinion, shouldn't every day be Women's Day? Whoever "*she*" may be in your life, she deserves every ounce of your appreciation. She's that one woman in your life that makes it unfathomable to imagine the world without her in it.

You may be wondering who "she" is in my life. Sreedevi Krishnan, my grandmother. She is the brightest, bubbliest, most inspirational woman to ever walk the earth. She has the memory that of a video camera. Like a video camera, every little detail is captured. She can recall and recreate the most vivid scenes, just from her imagination. An expert storyteller, a passionate people-person, and a very, very, VERY loving grandmother. She is my beautiful grandma and has always seemed to have the brightest smile on her face when I see her. Even as time goes by, her smile never really seems to waver. She motivates me to strive to be someone just like her as I grow up. She never fails to comfort me when I'm feeling lost or gloomy. Her presence lights up a room and within minutes every single person in that room will love her, it's just who she is. I could never imagine a day go by without her as someone dear to me. Her love is truly unique and rarer than any diamond on this earth, for it is in every sense of the word: *unconditional*. One way she expresses her love to me is through little crafts she makes, tailor-made for me. She has

picked up the art of crocheting since her childhood and has become a professional in her craft. I have countless handmade, tailor-fit, sweaters, gloves, hats, shirts, necklaces, bracelets, you name it, I have it! What makes it extra special is that she pours her heart into every single stitch and loop. When I wear my crocheted bracelets or gloves to school I always get asked where I bought them or who they could buy them from. To this I reply, "It was handmade made by my grandma. It's very special to me and is one of a kind." When I shared this sentiment with my grandma she was very touched but then promptly sent me the link to her Etsy shop. I now see where I get my drive to pursue a career in business...

National Women's Day is the day when you reflect on those lovely ladies in your life that have inspired you and helped you become the person you are today. Take some time out of today to appreciate and express your gratitude to those women. They will love you unconditionally and will never be short of affection, much like my selfless grandmother.