

It was the 24th of July, and as I got up and peeped out of the glass window, the weather outside made me feel fresh. Cool breeze is blowing with an overcast sky which seems to burst out into shower any moment. Although, my life lines are not home nowadays yet such pleasant weather has revived my mood. Bakht Zahra and Taskeen Fatima both have gone to their grandmother's house along with their mother and it's always a gloomy and sad turn of events to let them go away from me. However my sadness is quenched by the lofty weather. During this rainy season it has rained more than usual.

It's a matter of immense pleasure for every nature loving person to feel afresh in such conditions whereas the same is taken as hardships by those who are living a low life whether it be in terms of financial matters or mental state of affairs. Any person struggling to make both ends meet with meager means of earning bread and butter for family can not bring aestheticism in mind as it's always occupied by the problems being faced. Such men have little to enjoy in rainy season. Instead they beg to pray to their ALMIGHTY to make this cloudy scene just vanish away in a blink of eye. They can not afford such luxuries as they have to reach at their work site because an absence from work will result in deduction of their daily wages.

On the contrary those born with golden spoon in their mouth find it pleasant to enjoy and entertain themselves. Such privileged are few in number yet lesser among them have a lofty sense of art, literature and nature. The men of high spirits and lofty ideas who change the course of time and tide with their utmost efforts are the ones to be praised and worth mentioning. Amongst them are the limited high spirited ones who manage to undermine their worldly affairs and bring out their best in the form of art and literature. They have to go through hardships at times in their social and financial affairs yet they are determined to pursue their inner voice. In their journey through this laborous struggle they often carve out such elegant and exquisite masterpieces of art. Such masterpieces can be in the form of poetry, fiction, or painting and any other genre of literature.

As in past we find *The Paradise Lost* an epic by John Milton, *Hamlet* and *Othello*, great tragedies of William Shakespeare, and many more as the list goes on. William Wordsworth, John Keats, Robert Browning and William Blake all have produced great and lofty romantic poetry. Alfred Tennyson is another figure of stature who produced works of high spirits. The above mentioned names are the least but not the last. Their works are not confined only for their ages instead they are still relevant to the present social issues of mankind. Men from any society when read these

classical artistic manuscripts, they find these written pieces entirely relative to their lives. The greatness of their genius can not be properly described in words instead they can be only felt. So this clearly depicts that art is relevant to human life in all its forms as it gives vent to the inner of humans who are submerged in present day complex personal, social and financial crises.