



# THE ROAD

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Written & Photographed By  
Azeem Ur Rehman

The road! it starts with very step out of that house which most of us, among our species happen to build on inner side of comfort, to decorate the shelves of their iron-willed close minds with glittery and society polished thoughts for the fulfilment of an unnecessary need of being one of the characters in everyone's futile play, only to fit in.

It's the same road that lies beyond our security walls, which we had constructed by blocking views from life's curtain, which happen to be portraying many shapes and forms of reality as well as a fresh clean air containing the sweet smell of change from coming in, through the windows of our dark dull houses which we hold so very dear to our shallow and cowardly hearts.

The road, it has got sudden turns in it, to bring



us closer to a whole new perception about the scenery of life, along with those many spectrums of opportunities which majority of people believe to be impossible or godly.

The road, it's not smooth all the way down, moreover, it has got some really harsh and rough times in it, which I like to name as, "the hurdles of awakening", in order to keep us away from falling asleep during drive, to just breathing and ultimately dead one day!

The road, it goes through the coast line of emotions and huge mountains of trust, continuing down to that silent lane where we often refuse to go because our minds are too much addicted to noise, that mere possibility of silence feels deafening to our it now.







And let me assure you that the road has much more to offer than the orthodox beliefs of our typical “family values” can tolerate and take on. It keeps on going forward, down to that valley, for which our forefathers were told (by their past generations) not to even visit because it is that place where evil and poor resides, therefore YOU (just like your forefathers) are supposed to stay away and fear that place.



But, I guess! most of us will never come to know what actually lies there, down that uncomfortably-frightening path, past our fence secured gardens as we are too busy cherishing the false beings within us, that the melodic sounds of our soul which were crying to break free inside us, at some point in our lives, are lost somewhere underneath it all now and we've become too much of slaves for reassurances, that it gives us chills down our spines to take that first step out on THE ROAD.

