A Dramatic Diwali

"Bang, Bang Bang!" a beautiful display of fireworks lingered amongst the luminous stars which shone vibrantly across the night sky. I was surrounded by family and lamp lights which made me so excited, especially as I knew I had the all new "Fifa 11" and the most wonderful fireworks to look forward to. My favorite cousins Kamaljit and Ranjit had arrived and only minutes later my brother had arrived after work.

An hour or so later, we began lighting our fireworks, this year had to be the best Diwali as even I was aloud to light fireworks. We stood impatiently for the most appetizing aroma of food which came flowing through the hallway into my nose, as we watched the fireworks light up the night sky.

Though it happens every year, the sight of seeing all of my neighbors from across the road watching our display, made me experience the true meaning of Diwali; being united as one. Moments later, it began to rain; therefore we all rushed in as the ladies began complaining about their hair getting wet. I just couldn't resist the aroma so I sneak a spring roll with mint chutney, my parents' cooking; irreplaceable.

I realized the rain hadn't yet stopped, so my brother invited my cousins and I to play "Fifa 11", one of the greatest highlights of the day. Approximately 20 minutes later I saw a red and blew light reflect through the window but I was too into my game came to take my notice. Soon after that, the rain stopped and I rushed back outside to find a fire-engine shoot past, at the time I didn't really think much of it as the fireworks were alight and I had to rush into the kitchen and free my dog from the washing machine as he'd trapped himself inside it as he was so frightened of the fireworks.

After that we had some Asian food to eat, and of course Asian sweets. Then we spend the night playing with sparklers, watching television, playing games on and off of the PS3. It was a fantastic night. I can definitely say the experience was by far better than the preparation and I am sure my parents’ would definitely agree. Diwali is the New Year in the Indian Calendar and so, during the day my family and I cleaned the entire house from a pile of dirt to the smallest miniscule of dust.

So a wonderful Diwali had come to an end as the night fell, well the night had fallen long before now but it was much sooner and I was now safely tucked in bed. Later the next morning, I went down for breakfast to be shocked into possibly the worst thing that could happen after the fantastic evening I had just had; I had found out that whilst I was safely tucked away in bed my school was scorching away in flames. It was terrible.

Though the consequences of Diwali were devastating Diwali means a lot to me, therefore, I would hate for Diwali to be banned, but I would also hate for any other school to experience what we have and I would hate it even more if we were to experience it again.

As we all know, this school was very successful in both making this school environment safer for children and also make this school an eco-friendly school. Therefore I would much appreciate it if we could put together some ideas on how to make Southall much safer when it comes to Diwali. Please don’t hesitate to leave your comments below. Hopefully we can make a difference.

Thank You for reading. Ajay.