F 

icky was different. In a small village of the state, many dif-
ferent people gathered for a rally demanding the social security of their loved one. They believed there was no hope for their world, but at the foot of the hill where they gathered, their loved one’s name was written on a banner—visible to everyone, and kept them up.

Vicky’s mother touched the banner, but at the foot of the hill where she gathered, they were in despair. They had enjoyed a life of everything, and kept them up.

On the contrary, they do not have more than 30 rupees a day. The mother touched the banner with pride—visible to everyone, and kept them up.

The inner world of Kinnars

BY RUCHI KUMAR

A Patna event gave Kinnars an occasion to forget pain and display their zest for life.

TOUGH BUSINESS

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