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**‘IF I COULD INVENT SOMETHING NEW’**

Invention needs creativity and like Albert Einstein said, ‘creativity is seeing what others don’t see and thinking what no one else ever thought’. It also requires critical thinking and involves great-minded geniuses.

Ever since I was born, I have been living with my parents and a physically disabled next-door neighbour. To me, everything useful for my neighbour was never there. She always depended on people. My parents and I have been very helpful and kind to her yet something never felt right to me.

A day came when this special neighbour of mine came back home crying and screaming for help; she had been robbed of her valuables. This got me thinking;

‘Would my neighbour be able to ever do things herself?’

Suddenly, like Archimedes, the great inventor, I got inspired by an idea. ‘Can I invent something that would help disabled people carry things alongside their wheelchairs effortlessly?’

The next morning, I decided that if anything new was to be invented, it should be a portable carrier. It would be made out of simple durable materials that would enable even the paupers to afford it-something dismantle-able. It would also be made out of locally sourced materials, so that if it is broken, it can be easily repaired by the users themselves.

This carrier would be something that can easily fit on their wheelchairs or other equipments they use for their movements. It would be made to carry large compressible or small items to and fro.

This would encourage them to start small scale businesses (despite their disabilities). It would also reduce the risk of their items getting stolen or lost at busy roads or places where there are large gatherings. The portable carrier can be cared for in many easy ways. This carrier would come in different sizes and varieties and the choice of buying will depend on the users.

After I finished drafting all these in my ‘inventory book’ as I call it, I made a prototype of the portable carrier existing in my mind with locally sourced materials, with the help of my mother. It didn’t seem right to me, maybe because I couldn’t really get all the materials I needed. Well, I just whispered to myself, that if I could invent something it would be a portable carrier for disabled people and with a more sophisticated and technological materials.

I cannot stop hoping for a better opportunity where I would be required to try my hands on this invention that is eagerly waiting to explode from my mind’s eyes. After all, not every great genius achieves his goal at once; they start small and end great. I think I fall under this category. My joy is that, I have started my journey to great inventions. When I finally invent it I hope it would help all the disabled people all over the world.