The narrator writes a letter to her best friend after her experience, sharing her plans to bring awareness about educating senior citizens.
Omalur Village
Karnataka
5th November, 1962

Dear Shanti

I hope this letter finds you in the best of health. Avva and I are fine here.
I am writing to share an idea which I have thought of after seeing the plight of my grandmother. You are already aware how she told me about her childhood and expressed an earnest desire to read and write, which she has finally done.
My mind has been pre-occupied with the fact that there must be plenty of other senior citizens like her who are illiterate and helpless. My Avva still had me to share her sense of dependency with, but there must be umpteen number of people who may not have such a privilege.
This very consideration has made me want to reach out to such people. I have decided that I will visit all the nearby schools and encourage students to take the initiative to bring literacy among the old. We can jointly open part-time schools and even give private tuitions to such people.
I am confident I would be successful in this endeavour with the help of other children. I think our grandparents have made enough sacrifices and now it is time for us to repay. I will let you know of the progress made in my next letter.

Yours sincerely
Sudha