

THE AFTERLIFE

Once upon a time, there was a village where a small family used to live during early 1930s. Joseph was a small-time mechanic. Business as usual was not catching up, given the snowy terrain he used to live in. Joseph often wished the ford car could run over the snow as well. He loved his beautiful wife Jenny very much. The couple was mesmerized with little tantrums their son Yvon used to throw. His little pretty eyes were full of mischief, and Joseph could just not overlook the innocence.

One sunny day, when Joseph had gone to his workshop, Jenny felt a desperate uneasiness in Yvon while he was asleep. This was second time in past ten days. She took him in her arms and pacified her feverish son, and herself too. Poor mothers have special instincts! Jenny was eagerly waiting for clock to ring 5. Joseph should be home by then!

'We should take him to Doctor John', said Joseph seeing his unrestful son as he was putting aside his toolkit. Jenny was already with a bag full of eatables and toys for Yvon. After a long walk, they were with Doctor John at 7.00 pm and by the time doctor was done, Jenny was about to pass out with anxiety. It turned out to be an onset of mild symptoms of appendicitis, though not alarming! The two were relaxed for now, while Yvon was still looking into the eyes of Joseph, as if

the innocent knew more than what they were told.

Little Yvon was asleep amidst the sweet humming lullaby Jenny sang to him. 'Sometimes I feel, Yvon deserves a better place!' said Joseph.

'Yes', replied Jenny, 'so that we don't have to walk so far to see a doctor at least'.

'If someone could make a cart for snowy places like ours, I wish!' exclaimed Joseph. "Would I be able to make one?", said Joseph. 'It is too early to daydream in midnight Joseph' Jenny was quick with witty response. Joseph was lost in his thoughts as Jenny was trying to fall asleep. 'Yvon needs more care', said Joseph. Jenny nodded in agreement, half asleep. Winters are almost there. Their village had heavy snowfall last year! I will do something this time, said Joseph to himself. His mind and body were at complete disagreement on the matter of time to sleep.

It's been more than a week now, and the snow fall has not stopped. The village was covered in thick snow by now. One fateful day, Jenny was busy preparing breakfast, while Joseph was warming himself up. Suddenly, Yvon started trembling with uneasiness. Slowly and gradually, situation worsened, and Jenny

was unable to pacify him, she could feel the snow in her spine. Joseph collected all the courage he could afford, mental as well as physical, wrapped Yvon in a blanket and started the journey which proved unending and cruel! As he walked distance through the snow, he realized Yvon was no more. It was the emotional burden which was heaviest of all! Grief and sorrow were all he could feel. Jenny was devastated.

Days passed but the lives of Jenny & Joseph stood still. No parent should go through what they had gone through. Every time he closed his eyes, memories of Yvon ran through. One fine day, while he was trying to sleep, he saw himself riding a cart with Yvon by his side. The cart was floating on the snow while Yvon pretend to be an angel, smiling at him! Dad, you promised you will do something this time! Said Yvon!

Joseph's sweet dream was short lived. A drop of tear slipped from his eyes. He smiled at angel Yvon. Joseph had found his calling in the heaviest moment of grief. Joseph resumed his work while Jenny tried hard to come back to life. Joseph designed and made the first ever snowmobile for travel in snow and swampy conditions.

Bombardier, the company was born after 6 years!



Shruti Kaushik
Co-Founder | IP Attorney

It is a Fictional and Emotional adaptation of a real life story.



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