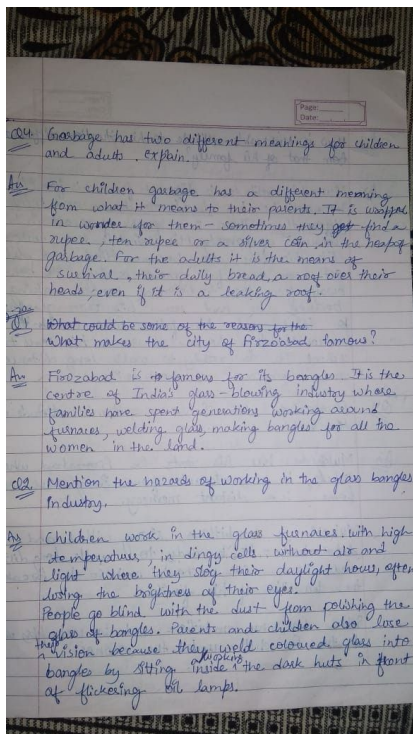
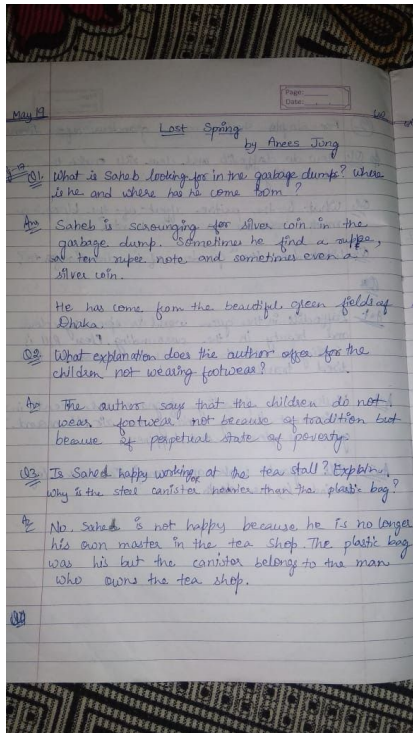
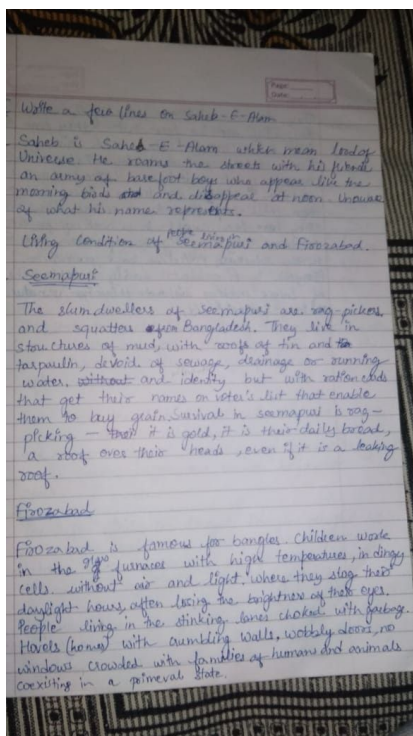
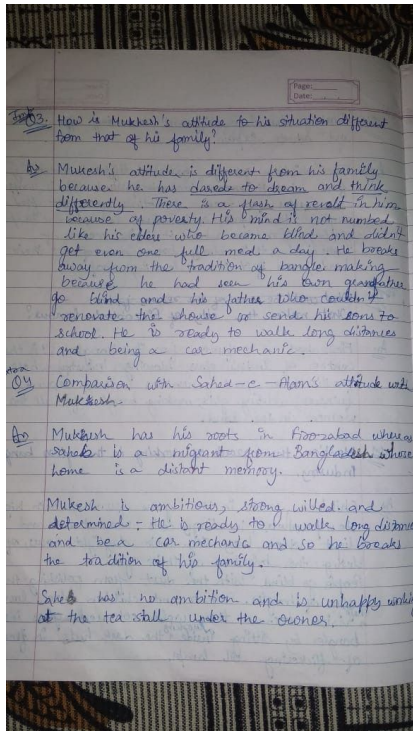






They do not enjoy even one full meal in a day. They are so poor that they have only that much money with which they can do the business the next day. Their minds have become numb and have killed all initiatives and the ability to dream. There is no one who could help them to see things differently. They have been caught in a web of poverty, burdened by the stigma of caste and surrounded by the sinister policeman and politicians. Everyone in Firozabad, sadly accepts the tradition of bangle making without thinking as naturally as their fathers did.