Deepali D. Gaikwad

Your purchase will help Deepali pay for her children's school fees

Her Story

Two daughters, a drunken father and a hardworking mother. This was Deepali's childhood. Her mother stitched clothes for a living, while her father would beat them up, demanding money for liquor. As a result, poverty was the ever-hanging blade on their heads that had the power to hack away their chance of finishing their education. To cope with that threat, the girls started earning at a tender age – they would borrow old saris and make hair bows out of it and sell them. Yet, it was difficult for the ladies to make ends meet, thanks to the addicted 'head of the family'.

Deepali had sworn not to marry a guy who drank or smoked, and she did not want to fall victim to dowry. Lucky for her, she found the exact right guy, but the only twist in the tale was that he was poor as well. Destiny played itself again and Deepali was standing at the same spot like before. She now had two kids who were as bright as she had been, and the poverty blade was hanging over their heads again. She stepped out of the house when her kid was just 6 months old and she's trying to earn those extra few bucks that would pay for her kids' school fees or the books or the once-in-a-blue-moon *kulfi*.

Last year, in Diwali, she made *"Utane"* at home and tried to sell it. The shopkeepers refused to store her herbal products in competition to other, branded ones. Beauty parlours saw how effective her products were and refused to store them because they feared loss of repeat business as their customers' problems would be completely solved. Only Ramdev Baba's *Patanjali* shop agreed to store her products and since then, she's trying to increase sales by going door-to-door.

Yet, though needy herself, she has created a *'Bachat Gat'* of other needy ladies to help them earn a living as well. Whichever of her products you purchase would not only help two bright kids get educated, but also will help 12 other needy women from her *Bachat Gat.*