

I AM AN ISOLATED CHILD

Neha Nagpal
Rohtak
Haryana

I am an isolated child,
Always silent and mild,
I cried for the toys I never had,
Dolls and cars always made me sad,
Angry looks,
Broken hooks,
Were on my part.

I look up in the sky for a mate,
Because having one around, was not in my fate,
Around are the people with healthy lives,
Cutting their birthday cakes with colourful knives.

I pray to God,
Take me to your road,
Where there is richness of purity,
Drowned is all cruelty.

I walk and walk,

Till twilight begins her talk.

I take moon as my friend,

It follows me till the end,

End of my sorrow,

Till morrow...

OH! I WISH I HAD BEEN A BOY

Neha Nagpal
Rohtak
Haryana

OH! I wish I had been a boy,

This wish blooms in her mind,

When this world treats her like a toy,

A toy,

With which they can play,

Which they can confine behind bars.

A woman shudders in man's sight,

They are the reason of her plight,

They cause her harm,
To quench their lustful charm.

A girl has used her pen,
To express what she felt,
With what she dealt.

Hidden are her shrieks and cries,
Behind the bars she is caught in,

Sitting behind this toy thinks,
Oh! I wish I had been boy,
Because being one means Joy...