

## *Window to my world*

*The world seemed a bit different today from my window,  
Ignoring the beautiful landscape , I set my vision.  
Realizing the problems we're facing,  
the rates of corruption, rape cases, poverty are fast pacing.  
What grabbed my attention was a little bird chirping it's melody on the tree,  
I felt the golden bird of India has forever lost it's charm even though India became free.  
People are turning to egomaniacs, forget HUMANITY's meaning,  
People are turning to ruthless demons, forget what's being a human being.  
They go to the temples, worship and bow in front of her -The great deity.  
But they are the only ones who molest those innocent angels without any mercy.  
She definitely had a brighter future and capabilities than him,  
She again had to sacrifice her dreams to prove their that his future is dim.  
Handling an unshaped bowl he looked up and cursed HIM for his fate,  
He kept crying that it was yesterday he ate.  
We want our mother to cook something new for us everyday,  
There are still some who starve to battle hunger - each passing day.  
While the enmity between the countries continues to go on,  
We still have some grave issues to look upon.  
Nature's fury is taking a toll upon us,  
The epidemic's are making a fuss.*

*People are changing their profile pictures-remembering the victims of terror,  
Aren't those terrorists the same humans; the difference is that they love inducing fear.*

*Paris , Baghdad , Iran , New York , Mumbai - all of them have faced it .  
Its time to come together, be united and fight instead of walking on the street with candles  
lit.*

*The world seemed a bit different today from my window,  
Ignoring the beautiful landscape , I set my vision low.....*

*- Liza Patel,  
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