

How can youth change the scenario of road safety in India?

I stepped outside for a change, to live,
For lives which are daily thrown into a pit of carelessness,
For those who keep jumbling as if on fire, and yes they
are!

I thought if those who could have had a cause to give,
To give out a prism, but became blur because of
foolishness.

Just a bit I did, not everything but something,
I used the power to connect, playing the role of a real
being,
All it needed was a revolution, incisive but necessary.
Millions of us, cause we were the most, the youth,
Raised our voices and powers for its recovery,
For the recovery of the roads which connect the vitals,

Cause the old postman needed a powerful broth,
A broth or heroicomic cum united clinch,
An intraframe to be created for the framers of time.
Any Judas may come, but here we are to align,
For a safer road, everyone penned and voiced.

A diamond rised in each of us and an evolution went
unconfined,
Letting the transporter of india back to its pride.
Yet a revolution was led and yes we the youth were a
part,
With our minds and ideas, excavating diamonds from the
coal.

A man from us like Ahemad khan from Bangalore,
Yielded a growing burden to be ended in a great invoke,
The useless plastic made it all for the road a casing,
The viced plastic now became an incisive blessing.

To cause a revolution of road and a remarking for us
youth,

Plastic with tar made the binding a great cruth.

Yes we could change, and yes we could rule,

The scenario of the Indian roads can be turned into a
lure.

Yes with us all together, with ease it can be managed,

All it is a question on us to get more like Ahemad,

And a big wall, a wall of ideas, nationalism, unity and
source codes,

For those holding hands, the lifeline of transportation,

The Indian roads.

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- **Priya Burele**