***ABHISHEK JAIN ROLL NO. 180021***

***A man who has no imagination has no wings***

The poet in the poem “In my spare time” has induced an urge to provoke my imagination for thinking of world with no bondage and supremacy in charge.

Poet’s fertile imagination speaks for itself, showing the power of imagination is more than knowledge. Our problems run so deep that we are even afraid to look at them and we worship capital, the god like thing we have created naively.

The poet wants to switch geographical places, to the places where people have basic rights to be liberal and live in peace. He wants to reserve the zest of youth. He wants to restore authenticity and uniqueness of places on globe.

The poem makes me think, could there be a world somewhere in our imagination and within our reach, actually worth imagining in our minds. What value system would it be based on?

World has never possessed a good definition of the word *freedom*. Regardless of this poet pens a world in his mind and says for renewal of human values and attainment of lasting happiness. We need to look towards the common humanitarian heritage of all nations across the world over. We fail to understand the human values that unite us all as a single family on this planet. Universal humanitarianism is essential to solve global problems and flourish world peace.