**WOMAN AT AGES**

                                                                                                           - Miheer Steward Das, School of Open Learning



In the womb I am and start to dream,

What should I do to be the cream.

A world of fortune is created for me,

Now a gripping seed , sooner the tree.

Congrats to all for the daughter u got,

what's sad about it like missing a shot.

All I felt is sicking at heart,

All I see is the happiness apart.

I tried so hard, no bliss in trace

Then found my dad smiling and gaze.

The watch ticked to the first peddle

His sweet little angel, out of the cradle

As school commences, I possess the first seat

Had lunch in the recess and stayed clean and neat.

That all I had known, unaware of the new,

The journey initiated with the knowledge so few.

Ardor teen I am as the voyage's at the head,

Bringing me the challenges I fear no threat

I lay down the greens filled the eyes with blues

And fly like a sparrow coz' this wind seeks no rules

My thoughts are high as a pearl deep in the sea

Stop locking me up and set me free

Hate that chain which abandons the round,

That grabby affection holds me down.

A few decades more I own a family,

I pray for prestige and live happily.

That strong bond with you I live like fur,

As this mean life i fount like demur.

Every time I face a dilemma and mess,

I turned to be the leader with intellect and process.



At the edge of the End now as I stand

A glance of past no future to expand

No sacrifice of dreams nothing lest to be achieved

No compromise with life and success received

If something is left unchecked from the list,

This Eager soul of mine will rise from  mist.

In these few days I am gonna be alive,

To live a life as sweet as beehive.