Give Back

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When I was small…

I wanted to play, I wanted toys,

Soon, there were innumerable toys scattered all around me.

I kept staring at a yummy chocolate,

Soon, I was indulged in one.

I saw wild animals in storybooks, I wanted to see them in reality,

Soon, I was strolling in a zoo.

I had an intense liking for games,

Soon, there was a video game console in my room.

And I was happy!

When I grew up…

I wished to wear only branded clothes,

Soon, I could see posh brands in my wardrobe.

I desired to sport an expensive watch,

Soon, I was showing off one.

I wanted to use the ever-increasing technology,

Soon, there was a smartphone in my hand.

I had a passion for speed,

Soon, I was riding a bike at hundred.

And I was happy!

When I grew up even more…

I wanted to enjoy, I wanted to go on a holiday,

Soon, I was absorbed in the serenity of a hill station.

I dreamed of owning a plush villa,

Soon, I was residing in one.

I hoped to buy a luxurious car,

Soon, I was traveling in my own.

I longed to see the entire world,

Soon, I was clicking pictures at a world famous destination.

And I was happy!

Today, I am aged. I am free.

Sitting in the rose garden of my villa,

Lost in my reminiscences,

I started thinking…

"I had a happy life.

Whatever I asked, my parents always gave me.

In fact, they gave me much more."

And a smile lightened up my wrinkled face.

But that smile did not last long,

For a question crept into my mind,

And I asked myself…

"My parents gave me everything,

What did I give back to my parents?"

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