



Dear Aryan ,
May you always dream big,
believe in magic,
and grow into everything your heart desires.
The world is waiting for your light.



What does Aryan want to be when he grows up?
his hopes are high, like stars up above.
With every thought and every wish,
what path will he choose with love?



ARTIST



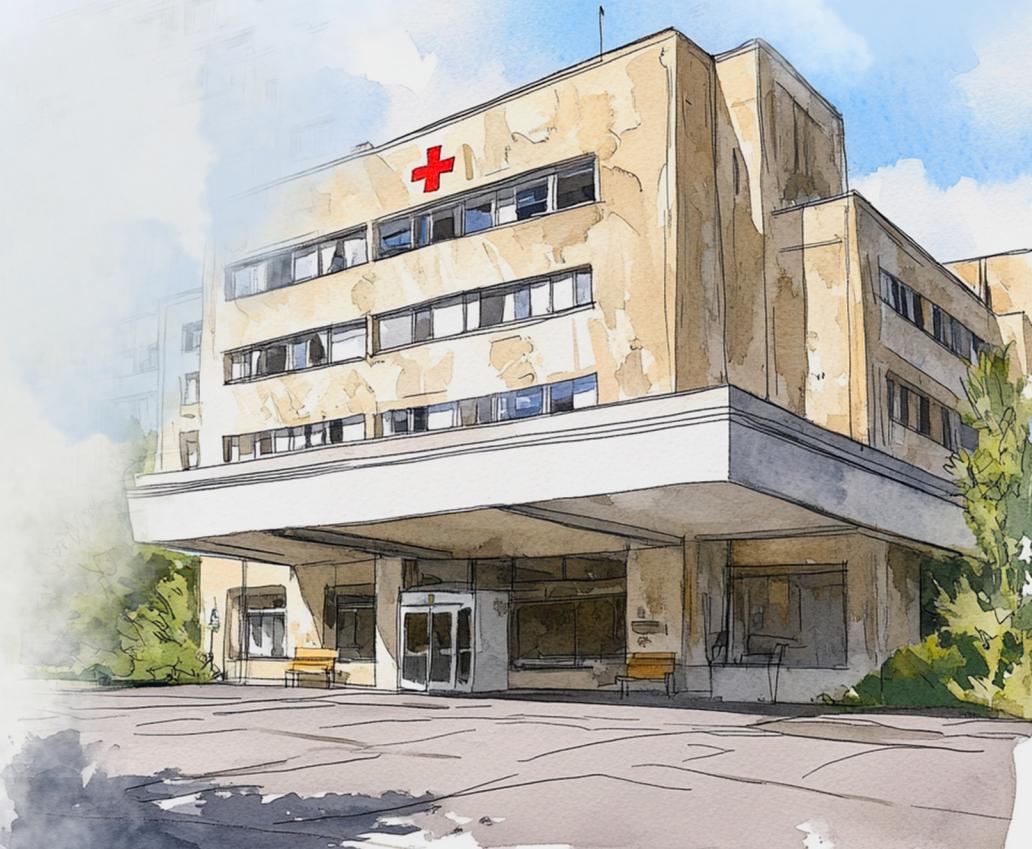
Perhaps Aryan will paint the skies so blue,
With clouds of pink and sunsets too.
He'll dip his brush in colors bright,
And fill the world with pure delight.



DOCTOR



**When Aryan grows up, he might choose to be,
a doctor who brings calm and glee.
Fixing coughs, curing fears,
and wiping away the quiet tears.**



JUDGE



Perhaps Aryan will become a judge, wise and fair,
listening to voices, with kindness to share.
In the courtroom, with calm and care,
he'll seek the truth, always fair.



PHOTOGRAPHER



**When Aryan grows up, he might click away,
catching the sunshine, the smiles, the play.**

**With his camera ready and eyes so wide,
he'll find hidden stories the world tries to hide.**



WILDLIFE CONSERVATIONIST





Perhaps Aryan will protect wild lands,
helping animals with gentle hands.
He'll plant new trees and guard each stream,
keeping Earth safe like in a dream.

ARCHAEOLOGIST



Maybe Aryan will clear the sand,
and hold a fossil in his hand.
A tooth, a shell, a bone so small,
but once, it ruled and walked so tall!



DETECTIVE



Perhaps Aryan will wear a long dark coat,
take careful notes and study a note.
No mystery too big or clue too small,
he'll be the best detective of all!



MARTIAL ARTIST



Perhaps Aryan will master Karate, disciplined and wise,
mastering each move with sharp, focused eyes.

With every punch, with every block,
he'll grow in power and never stop.



MAGICIAN



When Aryan grows up, he just might be,
a wizard of great mystery.
Pulling rabbits, cards that fly
with a wand held proudly to the sky!



CHEF



Maybe one day,
Aryan would become a chef and
bring people together with every dish!



MUSICIAN



Maybe Aryan will write tunes that fly,
notes that twinkle in the sky.
A gentle lullaby, a dancing sound
his music will lift hearts all around.



MECHANIC



Maybe Aryan will be a mechanic, strong and wise,
finding what's wrong with a careful eye.
He'll tighten this and hammer that,
wearing her trusty toolbelt and cap.



ARMY OFFICER



Maybe one day, Aryan will guide a team,
with discipline and a noble dream.
He'll serve with honor, lead with grace,
a hero in every time and place.



FIRE FIGHTER





Maybe one day, Aryan will wear red and gold,
fighting flames with a heart so bold.
With water, courage, and steady aim,
he'll keep us safe through storm and flame.

RACER



Maybe one day, Aryan will grip the wheel,
speeding ahead with nerves of steel.
His engine will roar, his tires will spin,
and crowds will cheer when he zooms in.



**Endless paths for Aryan to find,
No need to hurry, take your time.
With love to guide him every day,
his dreams will light the way**

