Yet - to - bloom

She was walking down the lane,

With the guilt of not achieving her aim

Questioning her own self again and again

Left with no hope, feeling every effort went in vain.

“Dude”, exclaimed the sun

Paving a way between clouds.

“ Everytime I set down,

I try and try until I shine again loud.

Everyday is like a battle ground,

What matters is the effort throughout.

Sometimes you lose, sometimes you are proud

Taking lessons from everything is what

It's all about…”

“Buddy”, the tall leafy tree murmured softly,

Battling to stand amongst the surroundings

Being windy.

“ Life is a storm; always challenging

Look at me; I am still standing here firmly

Life gives tough tests; making you withstand

Strongly,

Everything happens for a reason;

You will realize this shortly… ”

That’s how nature is a teacher.

To grab the teachings, you must be a learner.

Remember you are not a failure,

You are the yet - to - bloom flower of the future !

Srishti Gupta

XI-B