

The Fray. -Sunidhi. Class XI

Love emerges victorious"- everyone seems to say  
But in the hatred, what a major role we play!  
For when we speak of now and today,  
The air is tense with war and fray.

A lad in Yemen roams the street  
Praying to the lord for a morsel to eat  
He longs for food and sweet night dreams  
And to forget his widow mother's nightmare screams.

A child in Kashmir- a sweet girl of nine  
Reminisces the days she spent under the pines  
Will she ever get another chance to explore and roam?  
She wonders as she sits- a prisoner in her own home.

Our leaders wish for things unlike us  
Territory, power and money in surplus  
Failing to see that their fantasies do destroy  
The human right for opportunities to enjoy.

Tarry! There is still a way for humanity to win  
Find compassion not only for your kin,  
Love each one not for their God or skin,  
But for the beauty they possess deep within.