

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.