

“Obligations”

Yep, I was born
On one fine eve,
I was a handicap
Unable to do
Anything of mine.
All around cared and
Loved me a lot.
All taught me, whatever
I knew till now.
I forgot all,
Who taught me what.
And what proudly I'm ?
“I grew of my own”,
Is this nature's trick?
O Thou, I beg you,
Furnish my young memories,
So, I can wish
Thanks to all.

Chaitanya
A
Globoelian