

Striving yet Again

*Dehradun Club celebrates Teachers' Day 2020 – In Gratitude
Poem by Ms Anshini Madan, Teacher; daughter of Mrs Charu Madan, Memb # 964*

"I hold my pen with all might to fight the dungeons of plague,
In the darkest of night be it the break of a sage,
I hold across my best armour a knight to do away all cross,
In a far fetch sightedness where balance is weighing amongst all odds.

How I indulge and evolve in a planet looking as distant as life on Mars,
Determined in bringing forward the impossibility of the moon with the stars,
With the break of day we erase the stillness with our texts,
Love to bring the feverish readings and meter in one context,
May the book of breaths open once again with full friction,
Striving yet again and coming out with the diction.

Emerging as colourful sirens from our taller inhibitions,
Takers of time and doers for the nation,
Let's unfold and untell a story with life in clothing dimensions,
Heaven to hold and limits the skies cannot mention,
Striving again to learn and lesson.

Let's get going for further emancipation,
Coming out of our cocoon and sketching another connection,
From between the wireless to the interconnectivity,
Wordings and mysterious telepathies,
Let's build between the boxes another line of distinction,
So said the teacher small learnings made us grow from conjunctions to prepositions,
Why cries the peace when the world wouldn't stop to listen,
We strive yet again to find the answer to the question.