



LEAVE ME ALONE,

LET ME FLY.

Folded wings will cease to exist!

Being a "she", for long years she was

glass, clear, fragile and see-through.

And Oh Lord! she broke,

became the diamond tearing through

norms and storms.

Like an uncharted territory far, fearless

found - in the pulse of the mountain.

Don't hold doors for her

She is the architect of her doorway.

She speaks, The shivers arise

"I will not be thy glass

Leave me alone, let me fly!

The dumb is being silenced,

The blind is being fogged

The deaf is being lied

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one is being tied to a seat with
'limited opportunities'.

The list goes one that it even makes
the thunder bolt!

They charge 'Leave me alone, let me
fly.'

And Oh! thy lord, Not the lies
ever told.

Not the silence, nor the fog
Nothing keeps them closer.

They will fly, swift and sly.

The rhymes of wind chime,
notes by records of birds
blessing the breeze as,
it caresses the luster of my
hair.

My cheeks turns shades of
eblorem as the love of
nature fills me in yet



.... suddenly... I choke!... I look back,...
.... I see.... the smokes of torture, pain...
.... disguised as "development".

.... Nature gnaws at me with an
.... ache of betray. 'Leave me
.... alone, let me fly.'

.... The sadness weigh over me like
.... a heavy wet velvet cloak over my
.... shoulders. As the witness I
.... tear down, break down!

.... became the one with the pain
.... and declared 'Leave me alone,
.... let me fly!'

.... Why did I have to beg?
.... Why did I have to choose?
.... Why did I have to ask?
.... Don't I own the free dom of will
.... to fly?



Let me feel and see one day

let me dance and glance today

Leave me alone, let me fly

every single day

The tiniest of whisper will be brought

up from all layers of existence