



Item Code: 692

Participant Code: 092

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

(Note: This page will be scanned to publish the article in schoolwiki. So, Write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf).





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

The list goes on that it even makes  
the thunder belt!

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 down  
They will fly, swift and sly.

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

My cheeks turn shades of  
blossom 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 gnarls 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 charge?  
Why did I have to ask?  
Don't I own the free dom of will  
to fly?



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Participant Code: .....

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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.