



Item Code: 692



Participant Code: 081

One day they will let me fly as high as sky!

From the day, I made my mind,
Stays a single dream in it upright;
Without bothering the nights & dawns!
It keeps me firm; even in the walk over thorns!

The dream to set out a journey;
The journey to become the eagle over money!
The journey from the shades of 'hijab';
To become the shield of the nation, that wipes invasion like a swab!

My wings are ready to fly high,
To become the wall around my nation, touching the sky!
In my world; where I'm the creator;
I'd already reached my destiny thrice; am such a dreamer!

As days passed & seasons changed steps grew harder,
Yet my mind roared myself to let the sweat flow like a river!
When I turned eighteen, my wings turned strong enough,
To carry me to the top of the trough!

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



Item Code: 692

Participant Code: 081



In the waves of my flapping wings,
Initial barrier to my flight grounded like petals!
Still my wings couldn't make me rise!
Then I realised, I'm sealed by the ones whom I loved once!

When I realised, I'm still in the dark tunnel,
Looking up; at the light in the end, tears did roll!
But it wasn't the readiness to give up;
It was the fuel to burn the spark in me to rise up!

When the ones who pulled me back,
In the name of hereditary practices that I lack,
Came to know that my wings aren't tired;
They made efforts to double the seal to get me winded!

With the thread of marriage,
They wanted to tie me, when I was only eighteen in age!
Only to wound my wings; only to follow the false believes!
Which they wanted to keep, even in their dreams!



But they never knew,
That they doesn't have much water or dew,
To make an end or to cool the fire,
In my mind; which is rising as they sweat to seal it, by being unaware

Even in all this bleeds,
My heart still has a smile on its lips!
Because It knows, they'll be tired of sweating on this; one day!
But I'm craving on my dream day by day!

Still I don't hate those who wanna seal me;
Because, instead of water, they're spraying fuel on me!
One day with realisation, which left them sweat & sigh,
They will leave me alone & let me fly as high as sky!

Crossing all the boundaries high,
Being the shield that everyone rely,
I'll guard the nation,
Including the arrows maded me