



Topic - leave me alone, let me fly.

Silent Scream

" Night slipped in quietly,
a velvet hush over the breathing earth.

The night lay gently on field,

yet my thoughts refused to rest.

I tried to fly,

but the cage didn't let me.

I am caged like a prisoner,

not as a living being ^{nor} a bird.

I want to feel what freedom is,

but I can't.

I don't know what did I do wrong.

Even the wind knew, when to

pass gently,

yet humans don't.

The wind made the world forget,

how to stay still.

Even the strongest tree leaned a little,

I wondered why humans are taught to -

- call a bending weakness.

As time flies,

Everything changes,
including humans.

In the past,

they worshipped trees,

now they are destroying trees,
instead of saving.

I silently watched, as humans got
cruel and grew greedy day by day.

Once the rivers spoke in clear

soft syllables of blue,

Now they are taught to hold
not only water,

but ~~our~~ ^{human's} waste and haste.

The rivers no longer flows,

they learned to choke,

coughing human's progress through
smoke and plastic.

Human called it progress,

the slow art of teaching -



- the earth,

how to suffer quietly.

The sky holds heat it never
asked for.

The earth is destroying silently
by human deeds,

while humans applaud destruction
and called it splash.

The world never ~~ask~~ declared war,
yet it bleeds.

They ignored the world's lament.

Human bleed the world dry for
their own comfort and greed,

they called it growth,

the forest called it disappearance.

Nature gave them everything,

they returned it scarred.

All I could do was to

scream quietly,

"Leave me alone, let me fly"

I know, there is no hope.



I am tired of screaming
into deaf ears.

They called earth's anguished
cry as development.

The earth is not demanding dominance,
but ^{only} respect.

Humans destroying nature, calling it
for growth,

leaving birds and animals homeless.

Some other caging birds and animals
for their pleasure.

as a decorative object.

The pretended blind eyes
and deaf ears ignored

the pained screams for mercy.

The ancestral wisdom laid beneath
the ~~roaring~~ roar of digital dawn.

The generation which forgot
~~with~~ what's humanity.

And the sky wept
for mercy, for earth.



Item Code: 692

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Participant Code: 085

The humans are scared of monsters

in the dark,
^{they themselves}

While turning into one in the light.

Still we hope for mercy.

Atleast let me fly,

Let me feel freedom for once.

My ~~screams~~ silent screams are

ignored by their greed.

The world is suffocating.

Remember who caused it,

they knew, still they continued.

Silence was the last scream?"