

## The Child

*Written by Mrs Jyoti Shelke*

Look at the innocence  
Of a child  
Tell's us that  
Don't be wild  
Let it be friend  
Let it be foe  
He share's his love  
More and more.

Don't make him cry  
Don't say him good bye  
He calls you from  
The corner of his eye  
But Alas ! No one hears his cry  
Look at his understanding  
Even though if he is not  
In the state of proper standing.

He gives his  
Innocent smile  
Which makes you  
Feel happy  
At least for a while  
He finds his path alone  
Like the thrown away stone  
He looks here and there  
For the love  
Which no one is ready to share.

He asks you for your help  
With his love of wealth  
Which will keep you  
In state of peace and wealth  
Don't make him creep  
Don't make him weep.

Give him your loving smile  
At least for a while  
Or else, this will lead the child  
To think,  
There's not reason why  
There's not make a reply  
But this world  
Is to stamp other and die

And here comes the teacher  
To tell the child  
You can always question why  
We are here to reason you with reply  
This world is a beautiful place  
But , yes there always a struggle to survive.