

## Peace

A young child cried in the flames of fire,  
Confusion, anger and misery ran up his  
Spine.

Little did he know of what was happening  
yet all he did and could do was  
whine.

A few minutes back he was in his mother's arms.  
Safe he felt, far from harm.

His father was making a rocket for him.  
When all of a sudden the lights went  
dim

And then with a bang, all was gone  
the dead were now ash, the living did  
mourn.

In that state of hopelessness, in that state  
of fear.

The young child cried-Ma...Pa...  
my voice... Can't you hear ????

He wasn't aware that they were gone  
forever.

Angels they became or stars in the sky.  
The only question the boy asked was  
Why?

He is all grown up now and this  
is what he says to all.

I do feel bad but do not mourn.  
My faith in GOD has still not gone.  
Peace they say is a state of mind  
begins in your heart and  
spreads to mind

There was two sides of a coin  
Two paths which can be followed.  
Peace is what I chose  
and Peace is what I hold.

- Shruti Sharma  
STD : IX (15 yrs)