

## Freedom

Life gets pigeon-holed  
Into neat, social compartments,  
With appropriate labels for each activity -  
A name for the birth,  
The place, the belonging,  
Seeking definitions:  
Marital status, religion, a job -  
Setting boundaries to Infinity -  
A lifetime is spent  
In seeking identity  
For my transitory self -  
I am searching a life  
To merge with the One -  
I'm taught to belong;  
To acquire, to attach;  
To fear ostracism and shame;  
To defend boundaries not of my making;  
To fight causes not mine;  
And instead -  
I learnt to let go -  
I'm not a rebel:  
That's a compartment too -  
Life needs no defiance to flow,  
No apology to set itself right -

I forgive my life's erratic directions;

I forgo my name,

My roots, my space -

And embrace the earth and sky -

Why do you say

I'm a nobody now?

It's now I've acquired a face -

Now I am a Universe!