

REFLECTIONS

Before the night wraps me in deep sleep,

Let me live another day in peace.

The world is celebrating womanhood to day

When can I celebrate the me in me every day?

A day when I do not have to plead to breathe.

A day when I will be welcomed with smiling faces.

Longing for moments when I can play when I want to

Also for those days which will mark my success too.

Will ever there be days when I will feel safe,

In my home where with me strangers dwell

Waiting for those days of revolutions.

Where I can make my own resolutions.

A day when my success will also be mine

A day when the whole mankind will be kind.

A poem on Women's Day by Monica B