

Present everywhere you go,
Depends on your lens they are friends or foe.
They're small, they're tall, they're in between,
they're young, they're old, or maybe thirteen.
They're Hindu, they're Muslim, they're Punjabi too.
They're all same like You and me.
Some welcome like recruit fresh out of college,
Some exclude due to lack of knowledge.
They're rich, they're poor, they're fat, they're thin,
It doesn't matter the colour of their skin.
Recognize them and keep them in the mix,
together there's no problem that we can't fix.
Some seek peace and some seek fame
But I know we all are the same.
Some are black and some are white,
there can never be a reason for us to fight.
Coupled with inclusion our lights burn longer.
Together we are smatter, better and stronger.
Look at our similarities, they're clear to see.
What makes us special is - You and me.

-Dakshita Deshmukh

XI-'E'

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