

World Unfair

By : **pakla**

MY TRIBUTE TO A GIRL WHO SHALL POSSIBLY NEVER READ THIS IN HER LIFE TIME. A POOR LITTLE GIRL WHO NEVER GOES TO SCHOOL BUT SELLS ROASTED GROUNDNUTS TO SUSTAIN A FAMILY. SHE'S NO DIFFERENT FROM ANYONE OF US EXCEPT THAT THE SHACKLES OF DESTINY HAVE HELD HER IN. I DREAM OF A WORLD JUST; WHERE EVERYONE HAS AN EQUAL SHARE! YOU CAN MAKE THAT YOUR DREAM TOO!!!



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World Unfair

World unfair

She sits beside the road
And watches the world passing by
Selling roasted groundnuts
Her future undefined
For destiny's kept her in the shackles

She sits beside the highway
Convulsed by the hooting and traffic
Mercilessly hustled and fumed
Dusted and tired she wobbles
Foiled business dejectedly

She sits beside the crossroad
Not a pathetic sight to all eyes
She's a puppet doll to pervert eyes
A play station for the gangs
Till her dismal fate's forever sealed

She sits still in the din and traffic
Vowed to perpetual servitude
Her daily sentence of absolute poverty
Trading innocence to an unjust world
That neither cares nor returns the favour

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