



BREAKING FREE

Poem by Tanishka Sinha

8B

Art work By Riona Mitter

11A

The cage is open in front of me,
It is time for me to be free.
But it doesn't matter,
For my wings are shattered.

I have stayed in this glass, half-
empty for too long,
Singing my own melancholic song.
The sky looks down and gives me the
key,
But I have become too weak to use
it.

The darkness is my home,
Freedom and light are not
something I know.
The hunters say that now I am free,
It's too late though, the free bird is
no longer inside me.

As I was sitting caged in my mind,
I saw a bird flying in the sky,
leaving its trail behind.
And something struck my mind.

I had wanted to be that bird so badly
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Am I too broken now?

I will walk away when I am finally
allowed.
I broke the cage I was trapped in,
Yes, I walked through.

I was with the birds I had envied,
I had become my own enemy it
seems.

A little bravery was all it took,
Before moments turned to
memories.
I took my broken wings and learned
to fly,
I might stutter but I am not going
back ever again.