



# FIERY RINGS

---

*Poem by Piyushi Jha*

8D

*Art Work by Shaborni Sarker*

11

**“I’ll spread my wings and I’ll learn  
how to fly  
I’ll do what it takes ‘til I touch the  
sky”**

**Fly, little bird, until your wings grow  
sore,  
Fly! Until you just can't anymore,  
Fly! Until the world starts to race  
with you,  
Fly! Until the world looks new.**

**The ground glares at you, watching  
every stumble,  
Every wavering step, every wobble,  
every fumble.  
Is seeing the world worth the risk?  
Your little home doesn't seem to have  
anything amiss.**

**Your heart beats fast and your mind  
reels,  
Why won't your wings set you free?  
You do not realise the key to your  
cage  
Has been clasping your heart like a  
mage.**

**The only thing that can turn the key,  
Is the lion that lurks within your  
being.  
A roar from the lion, an a flutter of  
wings,  
You have jumped through the fiery  
rings!**

**The sky seems like an endless  
dream,  
But the dream is one you made.  
By opening your wings and unlocking  
your cage,  
You have opened your eyes to the real  
stage.**