

It's my life

When i was a kid, around 3-4 year my life was so incredible,,, so much love from mother, father sisters, teachers.. This fact i understood when once i was looking at my childhood pictures'



there was no feelings of selfishness,competition.etc in me at that point of time as i grew up ,,these feelings rooted in me so deep ,, now if i want to remove these ..then also i cant , i think its not in my hand now.

I just lost the real meaning of love,,, now love means something else for me.



it was the peak of happiness and joy when i was in school till class

10... they were soo merry days.. people says i am a pretty good singer.
i always took part in school competitions of singing, dancing, drama etc.
frontstage or backstage , both were fun for me... classes were fun
studies were gr8 this is because...at that point i never new the
meaning of "competition"



at that point of time i was also happy.. as at that phase of time
i never knew the difference between boys and girls...
when i started getting it ,my girl guys started reducing..
i was in a co-ed school ,,and majority was of girls in that class
i never understood the importance of girls then..
now i cant even afford a single girlfriend..
as the ratio of boys: girls is 10:1 in my collage !!!!
i always try to keep away these devils(girls) from me .. but i don't know how to do that
they just increase my BP and problems...
distracts me from my track , my studies.
Many girls came in my life and most of them (probably) liked me
Many of them were very pretty and beautiful..thier was a girl i wanted her to be mine...
I left them all for my studies..
Ask me..It was very very hard..only i knew it



when i came in 11th standard ..i was admitted in a coaching for different entrance exams

but i was happy as i also wanted this. but it was the time when my hard life started..

and it will , i think never end (by the way i am used to it)

now im in the collage of which i always use to dream ...

but i think in this course (from 11th to collage)

i have become more sad..responsibilities grows at a much faster rate than the rate at which i grow up..

my life is becoming gloomy day by day..

the weight that i feel inside is increasing...



but still when i remember my parents , my special friends,teachers

i try to find my life in small things and try to keep myself happy,as my elders always taught me

to stay happy in every circumstance of life..

because if i wont keep myself happy my surroundings will also become gloomy

the law of "survival of the fittest" keeps track of our lives..

if we are off the track ,we need to get on it as soon as possible..

and accept life in whichever form it comes..

but i have hope.

One day i will be free...

I will shine and i will smile..



THANKS..