



*The day they enter...  
The day they leave...  
Is a journey in all lives  
A new beginning  
All together sitting in the class  
They await for what's next to come...  
The day passes by.....  
Talking here a bit &  
Listening there...  
Creating bonds..  
With magical wands...  
They don't realise..  
What they have  
Until they despair...  
and the time comes....  
Where small hanging-outs become...  
The most memorable watch outs*

*Many come many go...  
But few always remain there..  
In the corner of the heart  
Still wanting to be  
missed  
Treasured & loved*

*Shikha Bhansali  
MMS*