

In life, whoever you meet;
Be soft, smile at them and greet;
It takes nothing to be sweet;
It's all a part of the way you should treat.

You don't know what is their life?
May be its cut by a blunt knife;
Their wounds are hidden, the pain is rife;
May be with themselves they had a strife.

Smiling outside, drowning inside;
May be in souls, broken dreams reside;
You can't see the emotions they hide;
You may never see their mysterious side.

Be joyful, make them laugh;
Make it full, the life that's half;
Draw the increasing happiness graph;
And make them smile on your behalf.

Think about the emotions you feed;
What if you are the one they need;
Who knows where our lives will lead;
Let's just do some little good deed.

So let's bring in that little will;
Making the empty hearts fill;
May the ego be none, be nil;
Enjoy the ride, the adventure, the thrill.

Vishakha Jain
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