

Poem

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## Corporatization of Indian schools and their effect on children

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Once again a new school  
This time a big one they said  
It would be nice and beautiful  
So big fat fees they paid

I went in a rickshaw  
They all came in big cars  
I felt so dull  
Between all shiny stars

It was so difficult to read and write  
But my teachers didn't pay attention  
Because they thought it was all right

I wanted to fly  
But I could not  
Because I was trapped in a cage  
And going out? They would let me not

I looked here and there  
There was no hand to hold  
Amidst so many of us  
I still felt so alone

I went back home  
Saw mum and dad smiling  
How could I tell them that it didn't feel right  
When it was for me that everything they sacrificed

I secretly heard them talking  
That our savings were getting over  
I felt so sad and helpless  
But I was just a child.....

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