Tribute to My Teacher

When you first looked upon me
I was a little hatchling
Nervous, unco-ordinated and shy
But you loved me as your own child

You prodded me towards discovery
You pushed me till I performed
You scolded when I tried to escape
You counselled and comforted when I was wrong

You cared and were disappointed
When I did less than you wanted
So resigned in your heartfelt misery
That all I wanted was to make you smile

Now I am an EAGLE
And my wings are spread out wide
You bolstered those wings with your courage
You encouraged my strength with your mind

You gave me the confidence to be
You said, I could do or be anything
You made me take a leap of faith
Whenever I wished to decline

This service you always render
A service both, yet tender
A lifetime of moulding and shaping
Young minds towards excellence and achieving

So on this dear I thank you dear teachers
For making us what we are

-- Prachi Singh -- VIII