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The Challenge

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The Challenge

Shamini Mylvaganam

Ungrateful I am and I am ashamed
I have to change and I will
Think of all those children, poor, hungry...
Their emaciated bodies almost cadavers
I know I cannot help them all, but I have to try
I am no more important than they and never will be

Look at all their faces.
It is hard, sometimes, to know
Whether it is a lack of the *material*-food or the *immaterial*-love
What gives me, gives us, gives anybody the right to live life to the fullest
When others will never have that chance?
How hollow they must feel, yet how much we can fill that hole
I sit back and think of how much I hate to look at myself
My face, my skin, my body
Many say you must love yourself before others will,
But I say why not look at the faces of the ones who are truly in need...
And love them!