

Teary Tale

I fought with the waves and argued with the tides
I travelled so far for miles and miles
On lonely nights, I saw the starry sky
A journey so harsh, worth a try.

One fine evening, I reached the sandy shores
Filled with gigantic boats and massive oars.
I struggled my way and dug very deep
On the sandy dune near a rocky steep.
The place looks familiar, I rose from this very neap
Oh, the nostalgia! Makes me weep.

I buried my eggs with all my might
Ensuring they are kept out of sight.
When I go back, my kids will be alone
In this dark world – vulnerable and prone.

As soon as I began my journey to the west
I saw some scavengers waiting by my nest.
But, the men in olive vests shooed them away
Took my babies to a safer place to stay.
Until my little ones are ready to stray
I will be waiting for them by the bay.



Illustration by: Elakshi Mahika Molur