

**THE SEED**

Vinny Govind

In the dark, I am  
Suffocated and gasping, patiently  
Waiting for the day to rise,  
Breaking the barrier withholding me.  
I spread my roots to reach out,  
Every feeble fibre to find route  
To a drop of water to nourish me.  
Waiting for the rain is risky.  
Although I hope I get lucky;  
Lucky not to wither, before I  
Get to breakthrough and reach  
Out to sky.  
There is nothing in this world  
That I want more, more than being able  
To serve my potential,  
Show the world I am capable of welfare  
And do what I was born for.  
All I have is hope and my form.  
The rain, the sun, the soil is  
Beyond my control.