

Reinstating My Identity

My autonomy is not my destiny, my body doesn't define my fate
Look at me. I am not just what you can see and what you can feel.
I am much more than a tangible form
More than the weight of the flesh wrapped around a set of two hundreds and six
bones
I can express myself in infinite ways and you, may not understand even a single one.
These eyes, these lips, this nose, these moles, young wrinkles,
dark circles, pimples, blemishes and eye lashes,
All of these are a part of my body but they don't lead me anywhere,
They don't help me in achieving any milestone in the journey of my life
If you fail to look beyond what is apparent about me
You lose all the rights to form any judgement too.
I am not a three dimensional object, my existence is boundless and beyond all the
dimensions
Don't reduce me to the colors on your palette
I am the shades you still have to discover.

-Aakanksha R, 3rd Year