

Revelle

TASNIM BINTE ZULFIQAR

Once upon a time, Long before fairy tales existed, When happily ever afters were unheard of, When princes and princesses were a waste of time, We used to count the stars on the dark velvet sky Even though we knew it was worthless. We used to catch the raindrops Even though we knew they were unlimited. We used to wish upon shooting stars Even though we knew it was childish. They thought we were lunatics. But maybe, maybe we were The first fairy tale; A pop of colour in their monochrome world. Then when we extinguished like a defeated flame, Happily ever afters were once again untouchable, Fairy tales were a distant dream, Once upon a time.

A MESSAGE TO MY SOCIETY

NASHEETAH HOSSAIN

A little open space is all I need.

I am suffocated by expectations and disappointment.

I am surrounded by these four walls of rules and regulations;

And there is no such place where I can find my inner self, and take a little time

to explore my own mind.

I am supposed to act grown-up when you need me to

And playful like a child when you want me to.

But just in case you don't remember,

It's not so easy.

It's not so easy now that I'm really growing up.

I'm confused between which path to choose,

And somehow I am losing myself trying to be who I am not.

Parents who do not make time for us in this obnoxious city life,

We need you now, more than ever.

We need you to take the time to communicate with us and believe in us.

Please accept us for who we are,

Even when we make the unavoidable mistakes of this age of transition.

We change who we are and we fail to be strong.

Misunderstanding only makes us lose our sense of belonging.

We are at that age when everybody around us is changing

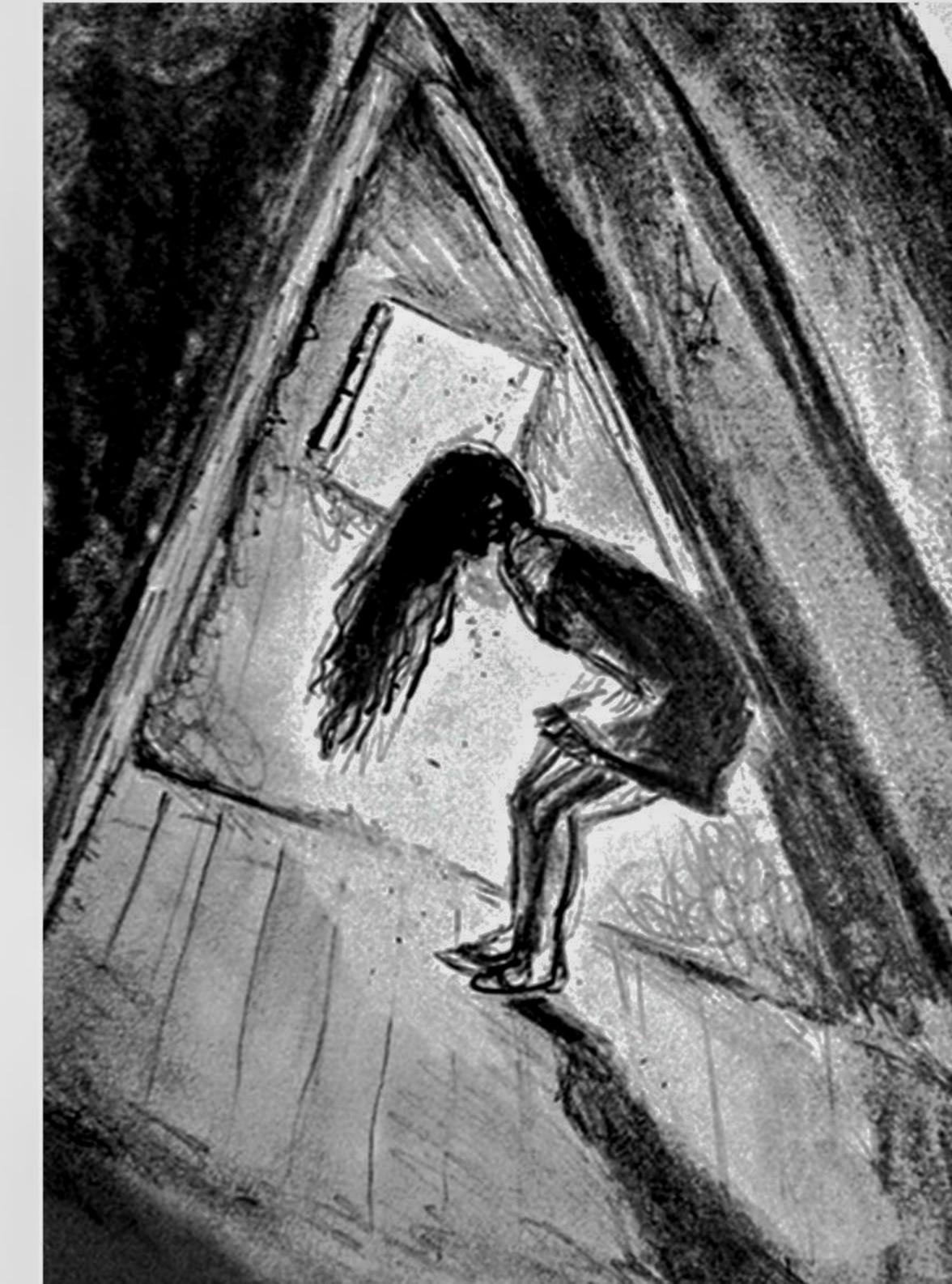
And at times we feel more lost and lonely that ever.

We know we lack responsibility, discipline and admiration

But please believe us when we tell you that we try.

All we need is a little space, a little time and understanding. And we can fight through this.

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