

The Pain

The pain and me
We have been in a relation
A long-lasting one
And I have always loved it
The first pain my body felt
Squeezing through that birth canal
Increased the blood in me
And every subsequent pain
Has given it warmth
Every pain has left a mark
Though not all externally visible
But when a tough time comes
My pain whispers to me
We are meeting again
And I endure it with affection
For all it has done for me
It has made my fragile body strong
My bones, harder
My intentions, firm
And my beliefs, unshakable
I have learnt now
It is my loyalest friend
And every meeting of ours
Reminds me how I have changed
How I have battled
The hardest of times in my life
So whenever you face a hard time
Take it as an opportunity
Let it leave marks
Don't be bothered by the scars
They are where the wounds have healed
Those who are dead don't have the scars
All they have are the wounds
Let your wounds turn into scars
Let your pain guide you
Decorate yourself with the marks
For these marks will mark
The real you, the fearless you!

— Prakash Kumar Mahato

