

SNAIL
(21.11.2022)

Its about the story of God's invite
to a dinner for all the animals
But Snail remained a bit tight
and preferred staying at home
God couldn't swallow his pride
and cursed the snail in a bite!

"Wherever you shall go,
your house will follow"
And that's how even till day
she carries her imposed burden
On her delicate yet firm spine
For what's done can't be undone
and is futile to sob n pine!

One day I crossed her path...
accidentally stepping on her....
She miraculously survived mass
Coz that 'curse' turned out to be rather a boon divine
Providing a safety net to her to not only live but shine!

This led me to reflect...
On the flaws and defects
We humans have been speckled
with so many shining assets
For they are 'gifts'
we know not then
Until one day.....
those very defects prove
otherwise to be life saviours
and perhaps our best bets!

This prompted an abstraction
Don't we all have this snail inside us: a question for God
Why bestow us with a flaw!
Not realising the flaw at times is our greatest claw
To keep us safe and fortified even in its own jaw!

So trust the Lord...
And keep your swaying emotions
safe within a shell, like a snail
Snail takes a little longer
to trust its surroundings
And come out of its shell case
Because there are predators....
to have a bite on her mullascus
Not just simply to hurt her,
but wipe out the entire trail!

We too need to tread with care
Lest in a hurry to impress n win
We entangle and burst our
shell within, as we dare!

Be a snail,
Soft inside but with hard elevation
Be a snail,
Think deep but express with caution
Be a snail,
And live a life with studied passion!!!

