

The after Credits

By Diya Kumar

In 2006, she walked through the gates to thirteen years of her life.
A shy little girl, appearing as if-if you'd touch her. She'd burst into bucketloads of tears.
She felt completely out of place, and being with her mother was her need of the hour.
Still, she was filled with wonder, and she liked watching the other children run around without fear.
She smiled a little.
Monsoon had left.
In 2009, she found that she loved to colour;
Not outside the lines though, because she didn't want to take the risk.
She then realized that maybe writing can hold power.
She didn't have to be scared of being out of the line, at least not at six.
She smiled a little more.
It was getting chilly outside.
In 2013, desks and unit tests crawled into the picture.
She absolutely detested them, but they didn't seem to leave.
Still playing by the rules, she'd grin and bear it.
It wasn't so bad and she had her friends to be with.
She smiled a bit more.
Winter had set in, and every one were blowing fog from their mouths.
In 2016, exams started to chew her brain,
She decided it was time to start colouring outside the lines
Only metaphorically, she couldn't physically do it, that was just too wrong.
She threw caution to the wind, and made friendship her top priority.
Slowly but surely, she started to let go,
Of her fears, and her insecurities,
Because she had people who were there for her, and whom she was there for.
She smiled just a bit more.
Winter had vanished, and summer had set in.
In 2018, exams were in full swing and her bag was getting heavy to carry.
She still made time for her friends, more than ever,
And through the cracks, they were like beams of light,
Even though it scared her just how much they knew her.
But she smiled more, and more.
Summer will end and it will start to rain.
Its completely unpredictable, but its still beautiful all the same.
And the flowers will bloom, through cracks in walls and in the ground .
There's so much I have learnt in the past 13 years, but one thing that I still don't know
Is how to say good bye.
But, maybe that's ok . Maybe that's for me to learn.
Just like in the after credits of a movie, I have so many people to thank, for wonder and
Inspiration and anger and sadness and happiness .
And I am still smiling.