

Driven!

Driven I am
Like no other,
Not so much to succeed and thrive,
As in to survive.
Against the odds stack
Back to back,
I keep fighting back.
However, Lo behold!
Time is not in my favour,
As things unfold
I turn frail and old,
Then I wonder,
From being shoved to the back burner,
Would I keep on high the banner,
That defines the life I am honoured.

This time I am in deep water
It is not going to be a walkover
For if I go astray
The king of the water
The ultimate predator
Would not be far away.
If I managed to stay away
I may come across a stingray
For less visceral causes
Has the instinct to simply
Destroy
Leave aside other predators,
The Ocean harbours.
I say:
Would I keep the banner still fly?
Higher than high.

