

To Be Corrected

Vinayana Khurana

There is nothing in my body,
To be corrected,
There is a lot in my soul,
To be corrected,

God gave me a deformed body,
They say,
God gave me a difficult life,
They say,

My arms... My legs... My body they all are made a certain way,
My own body reacts to the signals of the brain a certain way,

Your body isn't working right... it has to be corrected... they say,
Is your body going through a problem?? They say,

If I won't Love my self and always think about getting abled body... one day,
How will I Live today, how will I Live today~?

If you are having whatever body type, don't try to fit in,
When you are really born to stand out from the crowd....-

Vinayana Khurana is pursuing her Master's in English Literature from the University of Delhi. She is a young woman with Cerebral palsy. A writer, a poet and a dancer, Vinayana prefers to be called a writer without a pen. Her work has appeared on Youth ki Awaaz, Campus Vibes and Inclov. She blogs at Vinayana's World. She has published a collection of poems by the same name.