

# Chessboard

Lost my motherland, lost my name,

My life feels like a chessboard game.

Like a pawn, thrown to the kingdom of opposite color-

Different color in terms of caste, race and culture

The pawn that cannot turn back to go back to his world;

And the journey forward is harsh and difficult.

The inhumane knights took away all my fundamental rights.

And that bishop gave me infinite sleepless nights.

The rooks of hunger are always ready to eat me.

And Queen pushed me into the well of poverty



The king is very clever to put my life in jeopardy.

Even the pawn took away the last shred of my dignity.

Oh! You will never understand what it means to be a refugee

Your soul saps desperation when there is neither kith nor kins.

I got knocked into a different life-

And I have been wishing for a way back ever since.