**Who Am I**

Me not me;

me not I

me the sky of my kids,

me the pivot of my Home.

Who am I?

Me not me;

me not I,

Sparkling eyes in the joy of my kids,

Sinking hope in mere shadow of their pain.

Who am I?

Me not me;

me not I,

Touching the sky with the hands of my kids,

Nurturing all dreams in their curious eyes.

Who am I?

Me not me;

me not I,

My lips pour cheese with the bliss of my kids,

My heart begins dancing with their tinkling laughter.

Who am I?

Me not me;

me not I

I am a mother, yes…. I am mama

Holding my kids and their queries,

……………………...their hopes,

…………………….. their dreams,

……………………..their enthusiasm,

……………………..their confidence,

……………………...their success,

Absorbing their grief,

…………...their fear,

……………their stress,

……………their solitude,

I am a mother I am a maa.