

THAT TINY SMILE...

Sharma Komal Bansidhar

Research Scholar
Sheth Damodardas School of Commerce
Gujarat University- 380009
sharma.komal0096@gmail.com
ORCID ID: <https://orcid.org/0000-0001-9121-5362>

In the bustling streets where life's chaos roams,
There dwell the roadside kids, with hearts like gems.
Their steps so light, their spirits wild and free,
Smiling on tiny things that most fail to see.

Beneath the sun's embrace, they dance and play,
Finding joy in simple wonders every day.
With tattered clothes and bare, dusty feet,
They turn ordinary moments bittersweet.

They marvel at raindrops as they gently fall,
Each tiny orb holds a story, they recall.
Their laughter rings through the air like a song,
As they dance in puddles, where dreams belong.

Oh, the joy they find in a butterfly's flight,
Chasing colorful wings, a magnificent sight.
Their eyes light up at a stray puppy's wag,
A furry companion, a friend they never lag.

In a world so vast, their dreams reach the sky,
Building castles of hope as the hours fly.
They weave tales from clouds, painting skies with grace,
Seeing art in the patterns, nature's embrace.

A simple daisy picked from a crack in the road,
Becomes a treasure, a symbol they hold.
They hold it close, a symbol of resilience and might,
Finding beauty in the struggles, a beacon of light.

Their smiles, like sunbeams, warm the coldest days,
Melting hearts with innocence in countless ways.
For in their tiny world, love's lessons unfold,
Where compassion shines brighter than silver or gold.

So let us learn from these radiant souls,
To cherish life's blessings, however small the roles.
For in the smiles of roadside kids, we find,
The power to seek joy, leaving no heart behind.

In their eyes, we see hope, in their laughter, grace,
Their spirits unwavering, an everlasting embrace.
Let's celebrate the magic of the little things,
And share their precious smiles, as our own hearts sing.