

A message from an unborn daughter to her mother

How will I give birth to a daughter in the male dominated society? Forget that thought.
Let me see the world once Ma, we will show the world [our strength]
Let me open my eyes once Ma, we will open the world's eyes

This is a little sprout, weak and helpless, forget that thought.
Let the sprout grow, I will become a tree and give you my shade
Nurish me with food and love
Holding hands we will reach the sky

I know there is still a spark hidden in the ashes of your aspirations
Let me inherit that spark Ma, we will create suns from our dreams
We will embellish our sky and our earth with justice and love

It is almost impossible to change the world, throw away that idea.
Give me one chance Ma, we will open doors of possibilities

You are my friend and I am yours
We will create a new society together.

Trupti Shah, Sahiyar