

Want it - Tanisi Nadkarni

They showed me a world
Where everyone thought incredibly quick
Where everyone loved sitting on a desk
To hold a book and a stick.
Do I want it?
Of course I do!

They showed me a world
Where the people didn't come to me for answers
Where the people's had the same destination as me
And weren't as absurdly pampered.
Do I want it?
Yes I do!

They showed me a world
Where the students were insanely competitive
Where the students like me had a thing for maths
And english and science and medical relatives.
Do I want it?
Why not?

They showed me a world
That I had to put blood, sweat, and tears to get into
That I had to speed up to keep up with the minimal few
And work extra hours too.
Do I want it?
Sure?

But this world they showed me
Was no heaven or even like
It was no dream world for a child with dreams
It was a world where there's no wrong or right.
Do I want it?
I guess so?

But this world they showed me
Was no special paradise
I had a free trial for a short period of time
And it only proved to me that the grass is greener on the other side.
Do I want it?
Maybe.

No, but this world they showed me
Was coveted for their seats
But would I rather be the worst of the best?
Or be the best of the worst in my own loving community?
Do I really want it?
I'm not so sure anymore.