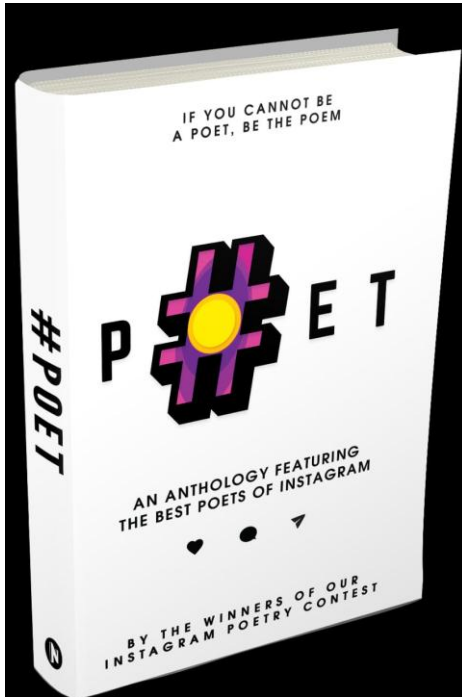


## Young Satyan, Kriti Garg Reaches New Heights as a Poet



Kriti Garg, a student of Class X-A of Sat Paul Mittal School has made the school proud as her poem 'RIPPED HUMANITY' is published in the book '#POET- An Anthology Featuring the best Poets of Instagram'. Out of around 500 entries from countries like India, Singapore and Malaysia in an online contest which was organized between 7<sup>th</sup> December to 14<sup>th</sup> December, 2019, Kriti's poem was selected amongst top 25. The contest open for all the budding poets on Instagram, was organized by the 'Notion Press', a publication house based in Chennai. The poems were judged not only on the basis of 'likes' they received but also reviewed by the editors for their creativity and skill. Known for writing with great maturity at a young age, Kriti's poem 'Ripped Humanity' deals with female angst. The book '#POET- An Anthology Featuring the best Poets of Instagram' was displayed at the World Book

Fair 2020 held at New Delhi from 4<sup>th</sup> January, 2020 to 12<sup>th</sup> January, 2020. This book is also available on Amazon.

### *Ripped Humanity*

Stay at home, do not step out,  
Was all her family's cries were about.  
She always resented the way they cared,  
She could never get down to the reason why they were scared.  
"I will be safe", she said with a sigh,  
For she had never felt the danger anigh.  
Their care gave her confidence and courage to calm,  
She saw a chance 'to change ' in her palm.  
She was a bud ready to bloom,  
She aimed at heights zoom! Zoom!  
She saw in the mortals still alive,  
The divine forces' thought still fit to thrive.  
She broke all the chains that held her home,  
And left on the path all alone.  
Her parents' followed her till they were sure,  
She was now strong enough to endure.  
But some brutes could not bare,  
They could not stop to stare.  
Her unbreakable mind in which they saw,

An opportunity to display their awe,  
All their focus to break her strength,  
To teach her a lesson at length.  
They ripped apart her rag and let her cry,  
To make the enthusiast inside her die.  
To punish her wrong move,  
The society's laws she wanted to improve.  
To make the daredevil realise,  
She could not make an attempt to despise.  
We do run away from reality  
But they did not rip her shirt, they ripped humanity

– By @the.captured.life