

June 2020

## Perspective of a Young Mind during Covid Times - Shattered Dreams

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### Recommended Citation

Rafi, Mariyam (2020) "Perspective of a Young Mind during Covid Times - Shattered Dreams," *Management Dynamics*: Vol. 20: No. 1, Article 5.

DOI: <https://doi.org/10.57198/2583-4932.1016>

Available at: <https://managementdynamics.researchcommons.org/journal/vol20/iss1/5>

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# PERSPECTIVE OF A YOUNG MIND DURING COVID TIMES - SHATTERED DREAMS

Mariyam Rafi\*

When all you have is you  
and your shattered  
dreams,  
You feel the need to scream,  
Tears run down like an  
endless stream,  
And all you have is you  
and your shattered  
dreams;

The creepiest person isn't  
the one who gives you a  
continuous stare,  
Neither he is the one who  
walks on the road bare,  
But, he is the one who  
prioritizes your failure  
over his own success in  
every single prayer,  
And to see you with your  
shattered dreams is his  
only care;

Those people who can't  
see you succeed,  
Will bring you down with  
their dirty deeds,

They have no caste and  
definitely no creed,  
They just belong to the  
'soulless' breed,  
And all they want is to see  
you with your shattered  
dreams;

When you give up  
everything for your  
dreams willingly,  
Crushing your dreams  
crushes you down easily,  
So, they step over all your  
dreams knowingly,  
And all they leave behind  
is you and your shattered  
dreams;

They wait around the  
corner to see you trip,  
They wait down the stairs  
to watch you slip,  
They tear down all your  
efforts with a single snip,  
And that results in just  
you and your shattered  
dreams

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When you are told that  
 you are worthless,  
 When for your dreams, no  
 one could care less,  
 When your passion is  
 challenged by those  
 who've never tasted success,  
 That's the time when you  
 and your shattered  
 dreams is all you have;

You want to run away  
 from one and all,  
 You want to confine  
 yourself within the four  
 walls,  
 You want to answer no  
 texts and no calls,  
 You find every promise of  
 hope simply false,  
 You want to reminisce  
 over you dead dreams  
 and that's all;

No matter how fast you  
 run darkness always  
 follows behind,  
 Laughter of mockery  
 resonates in your ears  
 even if you hide,  
 There is no place of  
 solitude that you can find,  
 'Cause you and your  
 shattered dreams is all  
 that occupies your mind

When a slow death you  
 dream dies,  
 There is noting to soothe  
 your painful cries,  
 The broken pieces of your  
 dream on your doorstep  
 lies,  
 Your loss has no payable  
 price,  
 And all you'll have with  
 you is your shattered  
 dream throughout your  
 life;

Your pain your smile  
 conceals,  
 But your wounds even the  
 time doesn't heals,  
 With the scars on your  
 body, your skin deals,  
 But the scars on your  
 heart makes your soul  
 scream,  
 And even at your  
 deathbed all you have is  
 you and your shattered  
 dreams;

You feel the need to  
 scream,  
 Tears run down like an  
 endless stream,  
 And all you have is you  
 and your shattered dreams....