

Let Me Arise, Let Me Awake.

Let me arise
From rough stone, hard rock
Let me raise myself
Shoulders hunched, leaning forward
Let me stand erect.

Let me recite
From unspoken words, mute stillness
Let Poetry emerge
Beaded Words, strung to each other
Set my Muse free.

Let me sing
From unsung notes, unheard tunes
Let me pluck a melody
Entwined sounds, aligned together
Release the flow in harmony.

Let me paint
Into a rainbow of hues, a cloud of colour
Let me dip my eager brush
From quilted palette to yearning canvas
Let me soar into my own landscape.

Let me dance
To unfelt rhythms, to subtle beats
Let my movements ripple
With silken steps in sync
Let me spring free of all bondage.

Let me arise
From the light within, banishing darkness
Let me illuminate
Dispelling ignorance, knowing my Self
Let me Awake.

- **Neeraja Raghavan**, Azim Premji University