

## PAINT THE POEM OF YOUR DREAMS

I moved to Melbourne in February 2020 and the next month Covid-19 pandemic happened, I don't know if I would consider myself lucky or cursed as all my friends back in India reunited with their families and here I was in an absolutely new world thousands of kilometres away from my family.

Nevertheless, I was blessed to have my cousin in Sydney, so I moved with his family and for six months I only saw those few lovely and supportive faces. But I lost my confidence, I became unmotivated, depressed and dull as there was not much option for me to go out, I did not have any friends there, neither this Covid-19 gave me a chance. Anyhow, I decide to move to Melbourne and I am here right now, writing this anecdote, hoping it would publish in the yearbook because who does not want to feel good about themselves and taking into consideration what this Covid-19 has done to the brains of international students, I think it would really help me at least.

Coming back to the reason why I am telling you all this, is that something magical or coincidental happened one day when I opened my camera to click the picture of the view from my apartment on the 23rd floor in the city, I got a snapchat memory and when I opened it was a painting that I made same day a year ago of beautiful tall buildings and wrote this poem:

*Living in a city  
I dream of being part of a bigger city  
Living in tall buildings  
An apartment on the 20th floor  
Those brightly lit windows  
As if stars have fallen from the sky  
The constant sound of vehicles on the roads  
And sleepless streets  
I want to experience life in city of dreams*

And the craziest thing was that I am living not on 20th but 23rd floor! It just gave me a sense that dreams do come true, that everything is possible if we put our heart and mind to it. It was not only magical but enlightening for me as I know now how to make my dreams turn into a reality: Paint and write a Poem.



## **STRONGER THAN BEFORE**

Living on your own certainly comes with a price, I always thought it would be fun and exciting but never thought it would be so lonely sometimes. It is hard I won't deny but it is taking me somewhere I thought I will never reach. It is making me realise about my strengths that I never thought I had. It is uncomfortable to live with so much of uncertainty when you have always had a plan. It scares me, shakes my heart, but it has been shaken and crumbled before so I don't think anything can do more harm. Life is beautiful, but the journey is a roller coaster. I forget sometimes I have been blessed with the best....in fact everyone is. We are just sometimes ignorant of ourselves...of our superpowers. And here I am exploring my new superpowers every day, learning everything from the scratch in a world where I am yet to find my place. I know I eventually will and then all this struggle, discomfort, and crying will be worth it. It will be worth it because I will not be the same girl I used to be, I will be the best version of myself, someone who is stronger, braver and confident than before.