

It's my desire to look beyond the earth,  
like what the research Scientist does.  
Even he searches for the other world,  
though unclear about the BT brinjals.

It's my desire to be a billionaire,  
not in the stamp of Slum-dog millionaire.  
Even the slum-kid's search is a fantasy,  
though his dreams are not for an Oscar.

It's my desire to be a mighty body builder,  
in the mould of a sturdy WWF wrestler.  
Even he bites the dust most of the times,  
though emerges top after vain attempts.

It's my desire to sing in the rank of Star,  
The unmatched legendary pop King, MJ.  
His voice filled global tissues eternally  
And I am sure no one can emulate Him.

G. C. Rao  
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