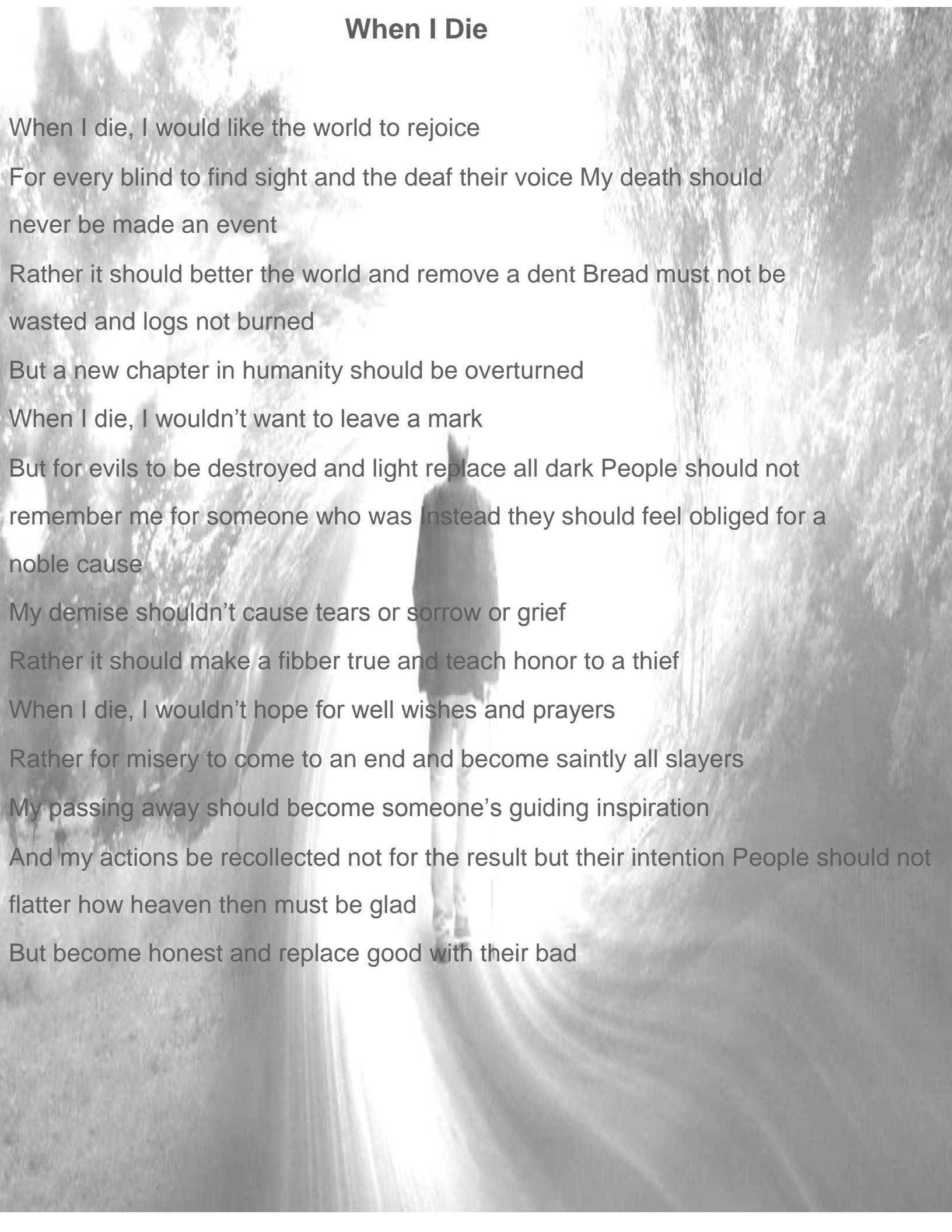


When I Die

A grayscale photograph of a person walking away from the camera down a dirt path that winds through a forest. The path is flanked by tall, thin trees, and the ground is covered in fallen leaves and branches. The person is wearing a dark jacket and light-colored pants. The overall mood is contemplative and serene.

When I die, I would like the world to rejoice
For every blind to find sight and the deaf their voice My death should
never be made an event
Rather it should better the world and remove a dent Bread must not be
wasted and logs not burned
But a new chapter in humanity should be overturned
When I die, I wouldn't want to leave a mark
But for evils to be destroyed and light replace all dark People should not
remember me for someone who was Instead they should feel obliged for a
noble cause
My demise shouldn't cause tears or sorrow or grief
Rather it should make a fibber true and teach honor to a thief
When I die, I wouldn't hope for well wishes and prayers
Rather for misery to come to an end and become saintly all slayers
My passing away should become someone's guiding inspiration
And my actions be recollected not for the result but their intention People should not
flatter how heaven then must be glad
But become honest and replace good with their bad

When I die, I would not long for heaven

For someone's good sake, hell would do for me even

My departure must encourage self and enlighten souls
Bring a change around and fill in all the holes

It shouldn't make for gloom and leave an empty space

Rather serve a holy cause and make this Earth a finer place
When I die, I wouldn't wish for blessings and a serene grave

But for joy to live forever and humans to become naïve

Neelay Shah

Age: 14 summers

