

## **Reincarnation**

I placed my genes

On the laboratory table

And thus began my search

For my past life's story

My genes fluttered, but didn't fly

I understood too well

I was never a butterfly

Never a bird

My wings never had that verve.

My genes lay still

Didn't even crawl

I never lived the earthworm's life

Forget the tales of ants and honeybees

I never could join the queue

I saw myself as a table, a chair too,

And then came to know

I was a window

The open wide

That the world looks through;

When closed, a number of worries

Are behind me

I extend the window

To the floor,

Make it a door,

Open it and come out