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Life Is Not a Bed of Roses

A. Arun Daves

Ride the mysteri's of life, old buddy Some hugh, some savage, some going on forever;
In any case, you'll not be defeat'd by them,
On the off chance that you can ride the mysteri's of life, old buddy.
Loads may attempt to pull you down,
T's the feelings loaded with torment;
Be that as it may, clasp to a staff,
You can utilize its solidarity to hold and that's just the beginning The staff, old buddy, is the same old thing,
T's simply the quality of the internal you;
In the event that you clutch the quality of the genuine you,
You can ride the mysteri's of life, old buddy.
Expectation, endure, implore and win "Life is n't a bed of roses.......!"

Biographical Details:

A. Arun Daves hails from Thenkuthu, a small village near Neyveli, Tamilnadu, India. He was raised in a small mining family. He attended St. Joseph's College, Cuddalore, where he studied B.A. and M.A. in English Literature. He pursued his M.A. Linguistics degree from Annamalai University and M.Phil. in English from PRIEST University. He is now pursuing his Ph.D. degree from Annamalai University. Presently working as an Assistant Professor in English at Jawahar Science College Neyveli.