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Ophelia's Wish/or Ophelia Reborn

Dr. Priyanka Shrivastava
Bangalore.

I will punish those who conspire
And stop him for actors hire
The entire story will go in the different way
I will tell what to say and what not to say
I will rejoice life, and dream high

I will forbid my father to spread hate
So he's not killed like a rat
Be honored and dignified in gait.
I will teach him to act and not to wait
So he could avoid his dreadful fate
No, it's not late, it's not too late.

Before the world witness the doom
The future generation enter it's gloom
Let them study the tragedy, before the sky fell
and the Earth bend with sorrow,
when the great soul reach the hell.

I, Ophelia will write back my history
The story of victory, and not of defeat
I will press the button to delete.

Yes, I will write back my history
Will clear all the mist and the mystery
In my room I will write my life beautiful and bright
How I lived with the luxury like Helen of troy
I knew no sorrow, saw only the joy
I will write my splendid story
Will write of love and of glory.

I saw Ophelia coming from the grave
Then she timid, now she is brave
Brave enough to choose the right
Who's the foe and who is the knight.
What she loved and what she admire
To me she will reveal all her desire
No one will make her a puppet
She will refuse to be used like
Old torn bucket.

She will laugh and love
Her life will end with the marriage bell

No bloodshed, no more battle of hell.
O, critics are thou not my foe?
Thou rejoice my tragedy but never thought of my woe
I have the power now to revive and revolve the plot
But alas! Can a mortal change her lot?