

## Driven!

Driven I am  
Like no other,  
Not so much to succeed and thrive,  
As in to survive.  
Against the odds stack  
Back to back,  
I keep fighting back.  
However, Lo behold!  
Time is not in my favour,  
As things unfold  
I turn frail and old,  
Then I wonder,  
From being shoved to the back burner,  
Would I keep on high the banner,  
That defines the life I am honoured.

This time I am in deep water  
It is not going to be a walkover  
For if I go astray  
The king of the water  
The ultimate predator  
Would not be far away.  
If I managed to stay away  
I may come across a stingray  
For less visceral causes  
Has the instinct to simply  
Destroy  
Leave aside other predators,  
The Ocean harbours.  
I say:  
Would I keep the banner still fly?  
Higher than high.

