

My Train of Life

By Mawlana Junayd Makda

Here in my train of life, I am but a lonely soul. A soul living in a crowd, But really i am alone. I see the others on board, Some asleep some awake, Some talking some walking, Some busy on their phones.

Some busy working away, While some are eating away. Each person really alone, Riding within the crowd.

From station to station, Some suddenly leaving, While some preparing to go, Some sat staring without clue.

Some sat in first class, While some in economy, Making no difference at all, For the journey is still the same.

Each one knowing what is true, On this journey they are alone, They are only having sat, To reach their station home. This is indeed my train of life, Moving so swiftly to the afterlife, Edging closer to my final station, I am sat ready too.

I need in my briefcase, Keys for my final home, My ID card for who I am, And my CV for what I am worth,

I have transferred all my funds, And set up some investments, For if till now I was alone, At my station, only Allah knows.

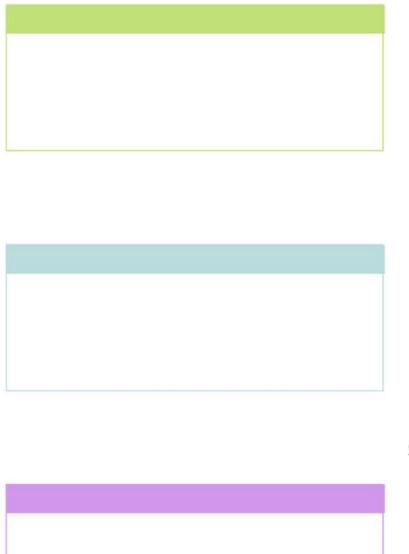
I am tired of my journey, Yet anxious of what awaits, I hold tight my briefcase, Asking if I'm ready?

As I stand to the final call, I look for some support, But I find no one standing, For I am really alone.





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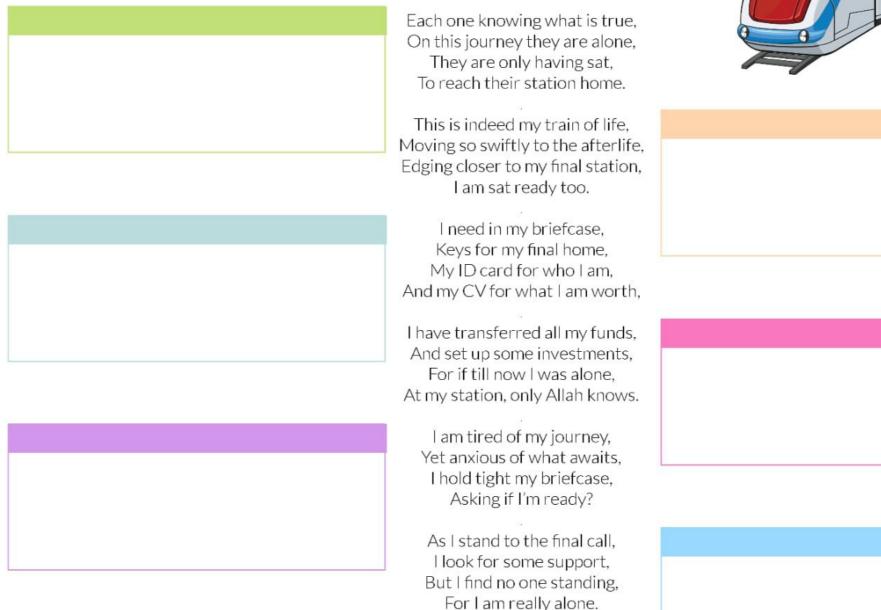
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Read the poem and then write what you think the poet is metaphorically saying in each part of the poem.

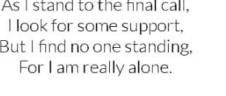




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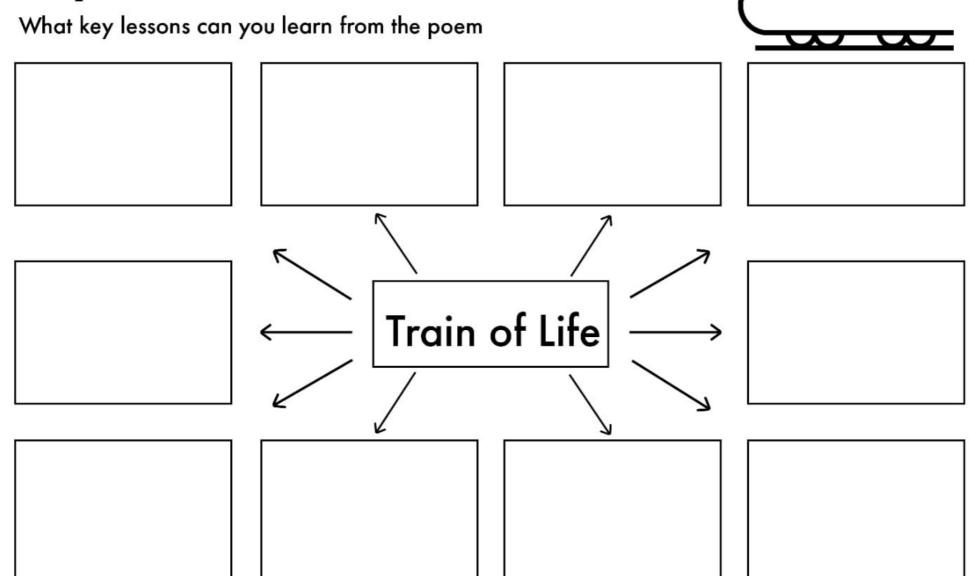








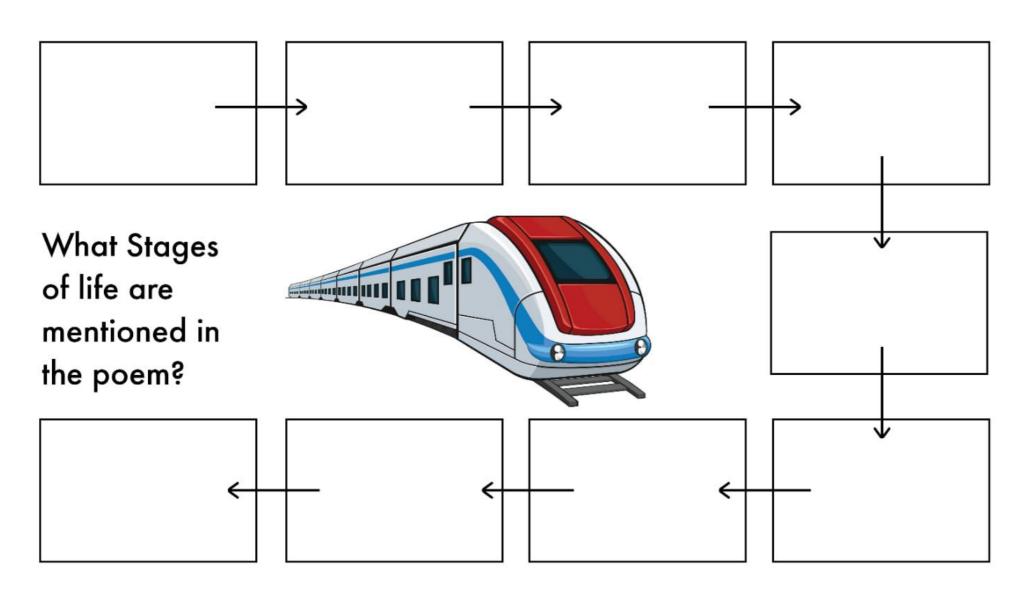
My Train of Life Poem



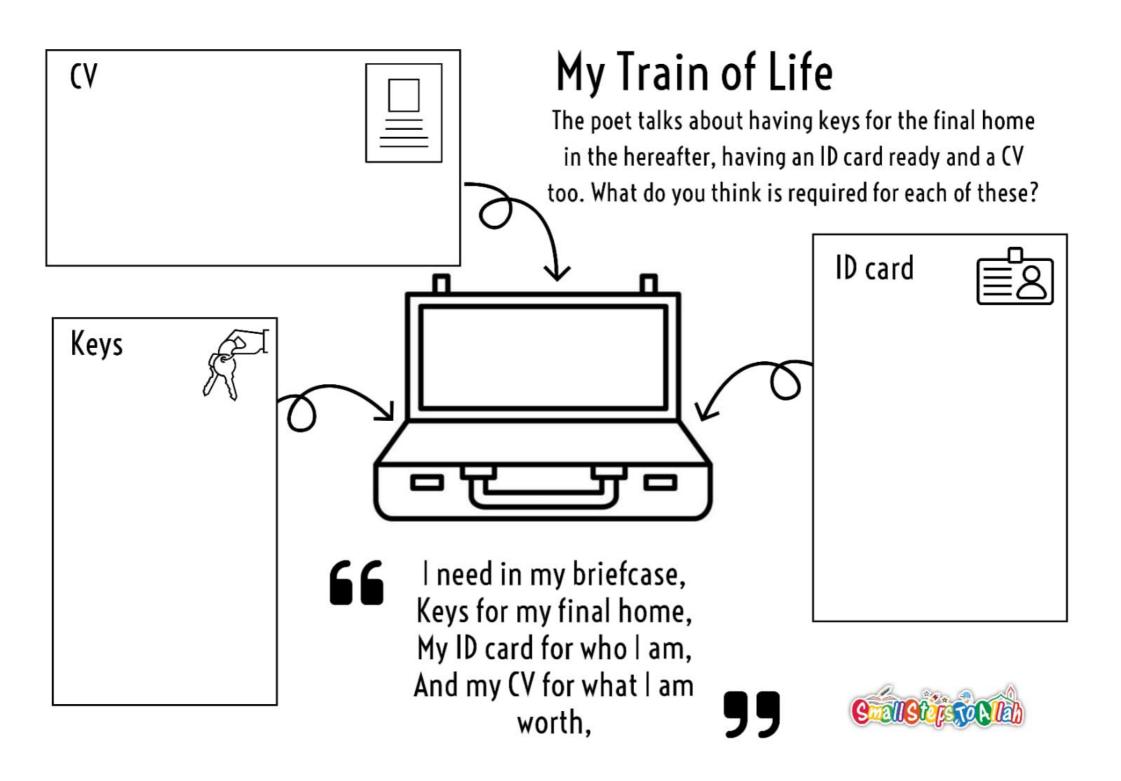


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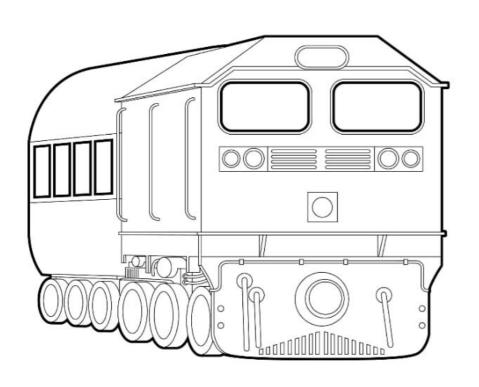




Poem Title		What does the poem mean by 'I am but a lonely soul'?
Draw a train here	Key stages of life	
		Is the poet talking about a real train Journey? Expalin your own understanding.
What is the poem about?		What lesson do you learn from the poem?



Colour in your own train and think about your journey in this world.







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