

FATE

In childhood days I was taught to believe in fate
In adulthood though I liked the design to hate!
I do devotedly all the time, every assigned task
And certainly concluding for a success I urge and ask.
The results though are not always to my ways for sure
As often I surmised or guessed from before!

Some of my friends say, "The failure is fate,
That is what I was destined to get".
I fumble and argue that my designs were wrong
I sit back and analyze and make the weak ends strong
I jump into action sooner once again
And often thereafter I stand to regain!