



## poems / Bonds Unbroken

In the tapestry of time and fate we're woven,  
An Indian bond, across oceans, unbroken.  
Over three decades past, from India's shore,  
To Australia's embrace, a life to explore.

A life-changing event struck when I was twelve,  
Our world crashed down, our hearts overwhelmed.  
Through the storm's fury, we held on tight,  
Facing darkness together, in the night.

As the dust settled, responsibilities grew,  
I took on the role of both dad and mum, it's true.  
Matured beyond my years, I found my way,  
Navigating the challenges day by day.

In Sydney's embrace, we found our space,  
But not feeling supported by some we thought as blood, we had to face.  
Though trials and triumphs, we've stood together,  
Our love and strength, a bond that won't sever.

Holding prejudices, assumptions, we've known,  
Yet love's resilience, forever has grown.  
Living a life you never had, I find,  
A path you paved with love and strength entwined.

Your sacrifices, you never asked for acclaim,  
A father's love, steadfast, remains the same.  
With each passing day, I learn and see,  
The depth of your love, the enormity.

Through love and connection, we've weathered the storm,  
In the face of adversity, we've transformed.  
So let hope's beacon guide us through each day,  
As we bridge the gaps, no matter the delay.

Our love's unyielding, and together we strive,  
In this journey of life, united, we'll thrive.

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