

A Melody of Dewdrops  
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My name is Mahi  
I'm from the early morning breeze  
the grass, adorned with dewdrops  
when the starless night would cease  
and the crickets chirped nonstop  
I'm from the ambrosia of life  
it is to me what honey is to bees  
all of my troubles, my strife  
are paused, in deep freeze  
every key, chord, tune that I play  
opens a gateway  
to an alternate universe  
a colorful rainbow, so diverse  
as I played my favorite tune  
my mind raced to the moon  
as I was enjoying this heartfelt melody  
I felt like the music smiled at me!

Majhe nav Mahi aahe  
I'm from the dazzling white jewels that dance  
merrily down from the heavens, *pit pat*  
from independence, romance  
oysters, BBQ, oh my! Look at all that!  
I'm from waking up in a cozy bed  
to the sun smiling down on me  
and even those days when the fog takes its stead  
I try to "seize the day" and be the best I can be  
I'm from a lively atmosphere of storm-like cooking  
the *samosas*, *dosas*, and *idlis*  
the rich, vibrant culture, oh so hooking  
myriad colorful spices and chilis  
I'm from the *diyas* and *saris* of silky fabrics  
tremendous grandeur galore!  
the wondrous mythology, true classics  
the essence of my soul, my heart, my core

bat and ball in hand  
our blue team rules the land!  
within me the tricolor stands high  
fluttering like the wings of a butterfly  
*Saare jahaan se accha*

Me llamo Mahi  
I'm from the water, its calming lullaby  
*swish, swish, swish*  
placid and still  
otherwise raging and storming  
its overwhelming clarity, its depth  
it hides nothing, and doesn't talk back  
much like me  
I'm from the rhythmic kick and pull  
my lungs about to burst  
the pure joy of touching the wall  
finishing  
gold at my fingertips  
then whisked away by the decimal  
ooh, the decimal  
which still keeps me awake at night  
and hijacks my dreams  
my brain wondering "How?"  
I'm from waking with a sense of purpose  
to beat  
me  
myself  
and  
I  
I'm not from the water  
I am the water

Je m'appelle Mahi  
where I'm from  
queens and kings and rooks  
bishops and knights and pawns  
all fight for glory  
on a black-and-white checkered battlefield  
I'm like the knight who leaps

not leaps, bounds over obstacles  
he's very polite actually  
always using his fork  
I'm from microscopes, 3.14159  
wondering how the world  
around me works  
seeing the numbers,  
feeling the numbers  
the nostalgic smell of papyrus  
leather-bound, hardcover  
inky places of refuge  
dragons and elves and dwarves  
also Elon Musk, Robert Kiyosaki  
a whole new world  
that's waiting up for me