

*Thoughts after a Speech in the Morning
Assembly of the Alma Mater*

*Home-bound together were the swallows,
the golden jubilee celebrating.
Seeing younger brothers and sisters,
the couple couldn't help smiling.*

*In his youth the man always stayed up late;
recalling days past he was lost in thought.
But joyful he was to harvest the fruits,
all these days with the many praises he got.*

*Teachers had guided him with love and care;
fond memories were all over his head.
The young were keen with what he was to share,
and the man felt so moved by what they said.*

*In the crowd there were going to be many
who would shine in different domains.
Gliding between the sky and the earth,
they would open the doors to new terrains.*