

## Vocation

---

While on his way to school or even at home, the child meets a hawker, gardener and a watchman. In this poem the child speaks of them. The hawker sells the bangles, the gardener digs the soil and the watchman keeps watch at night. He feels envious of them because they all seem free while he is not.

Everyday on his way to school, he sees a hawker selling bangles. He seems to choose any road he likes. He has no fixed time even of returning home. The child wishes that he were a hawker!

From the gate of his house, he sees the gardener digging the ground and soiling his clothes. No one asks him not to dig ground or not to soil his clothes. He is so free that the child aspires to be a gardener.

At night, through the open window of his room, he sees the watchman moving up and down the lane. No one tells the watchman that it is night and he must go to bed. The child wishes to be a watchman.