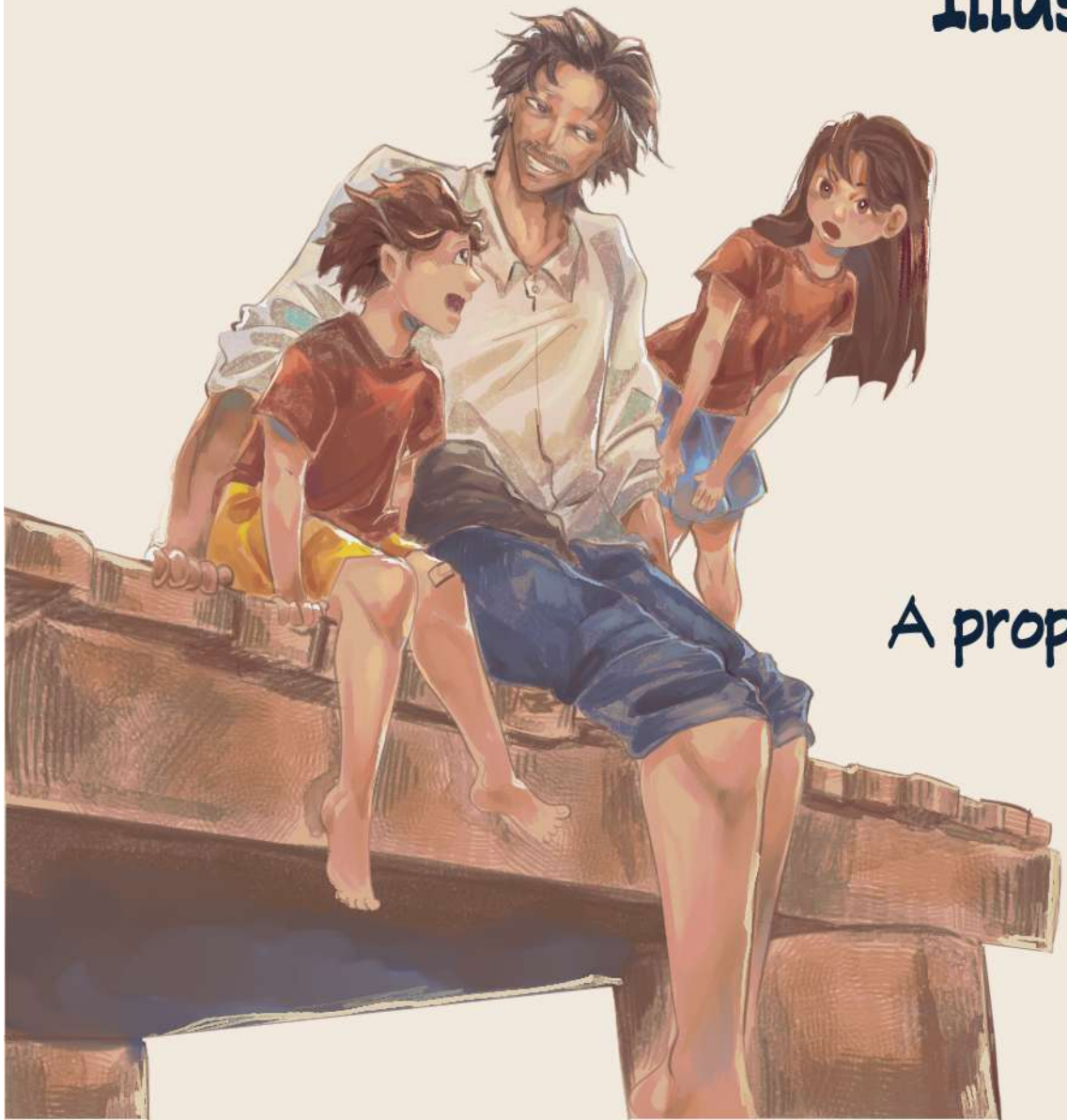
An acorn is an acorn is an acorn!

Dedicated to all acorns

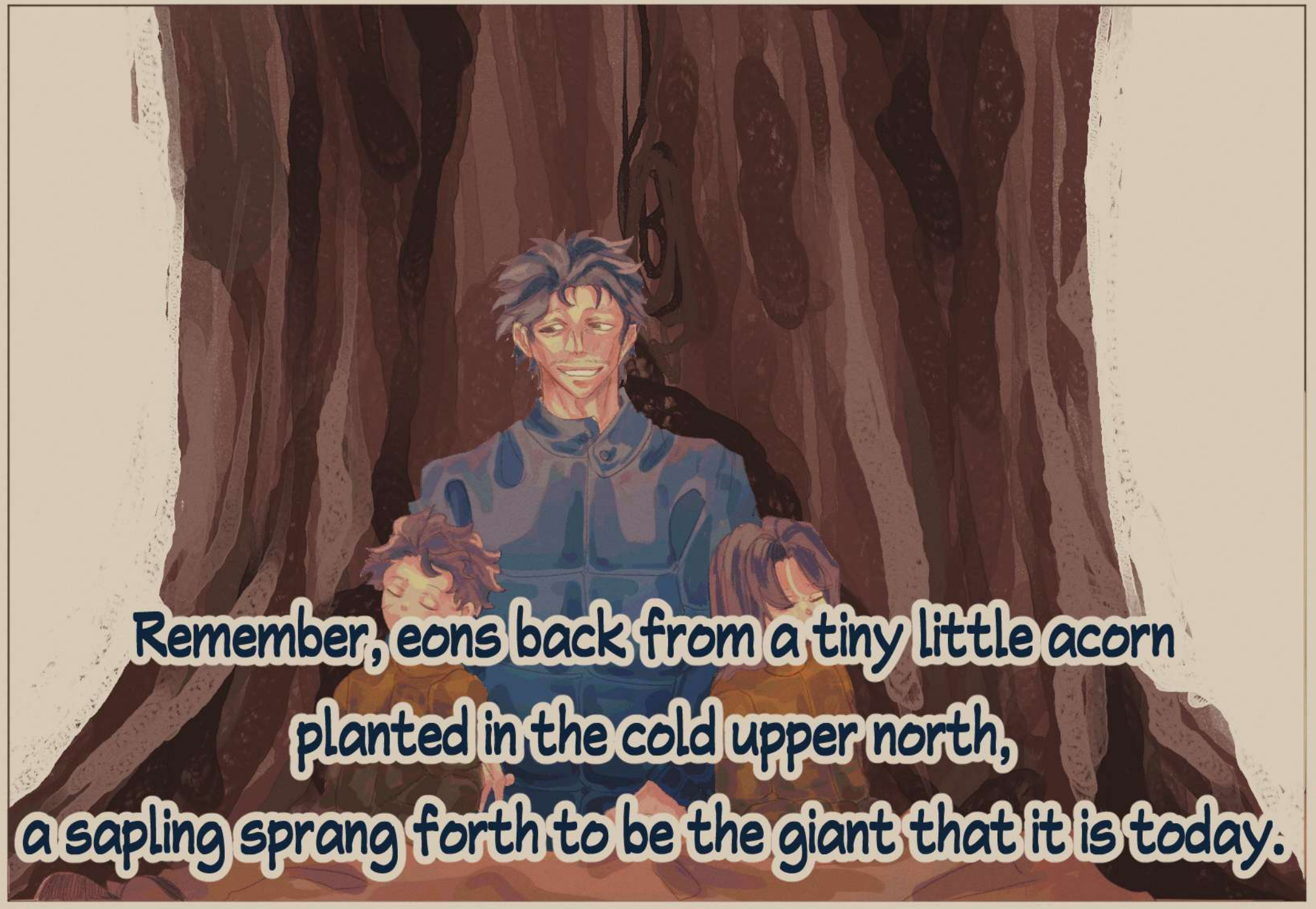


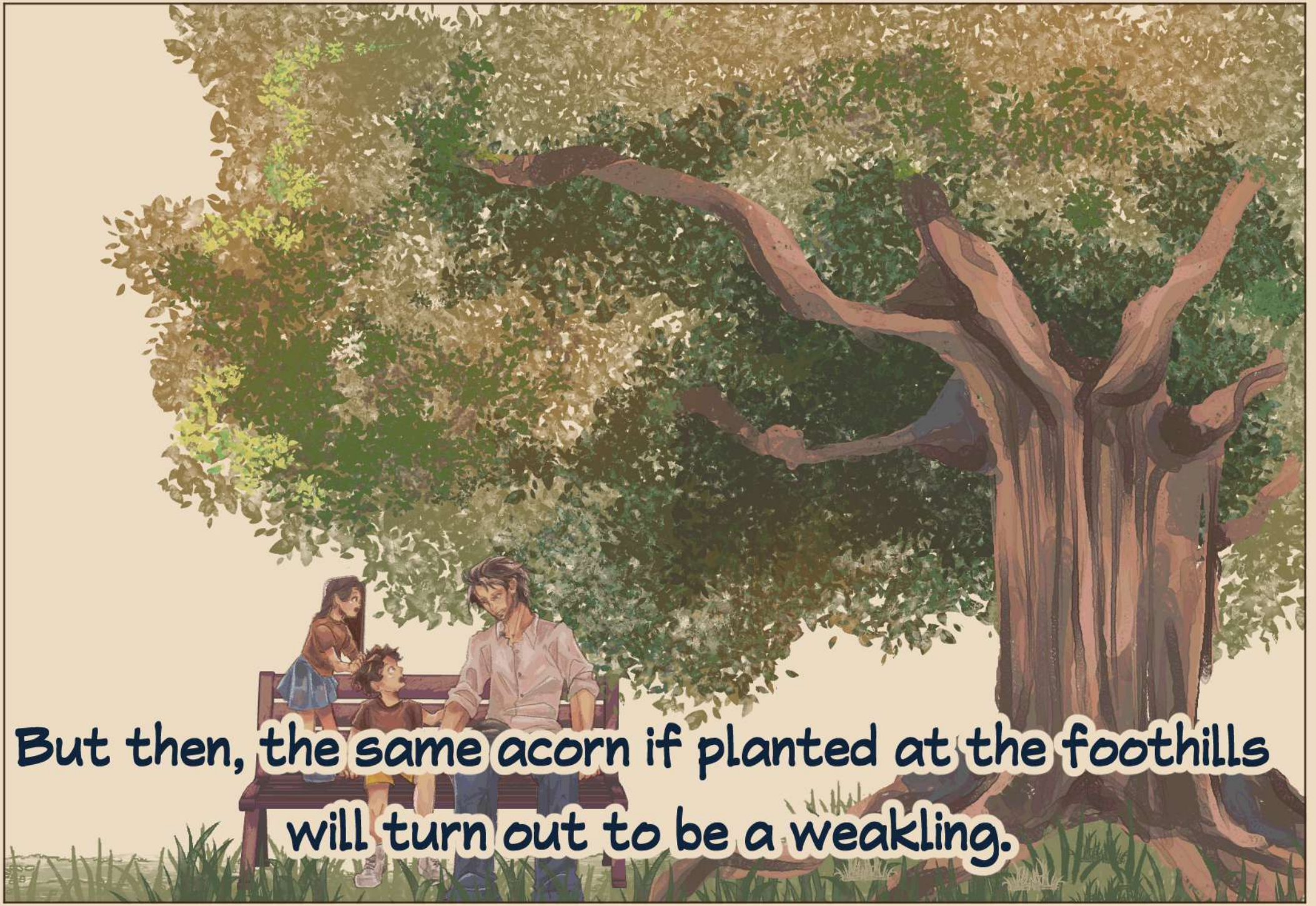
Written by Anand David

Illustrated by Rudraza Roy

A property of Manford Allianz Pvt Ltd

In the cold north where the mountainous blue meets the sky,
there stands this gigantic oak tree,
the stuff that dreams are made of.
Many centuries have gone by, yet its cherished majesty
makes its grandeur outstanding and special.

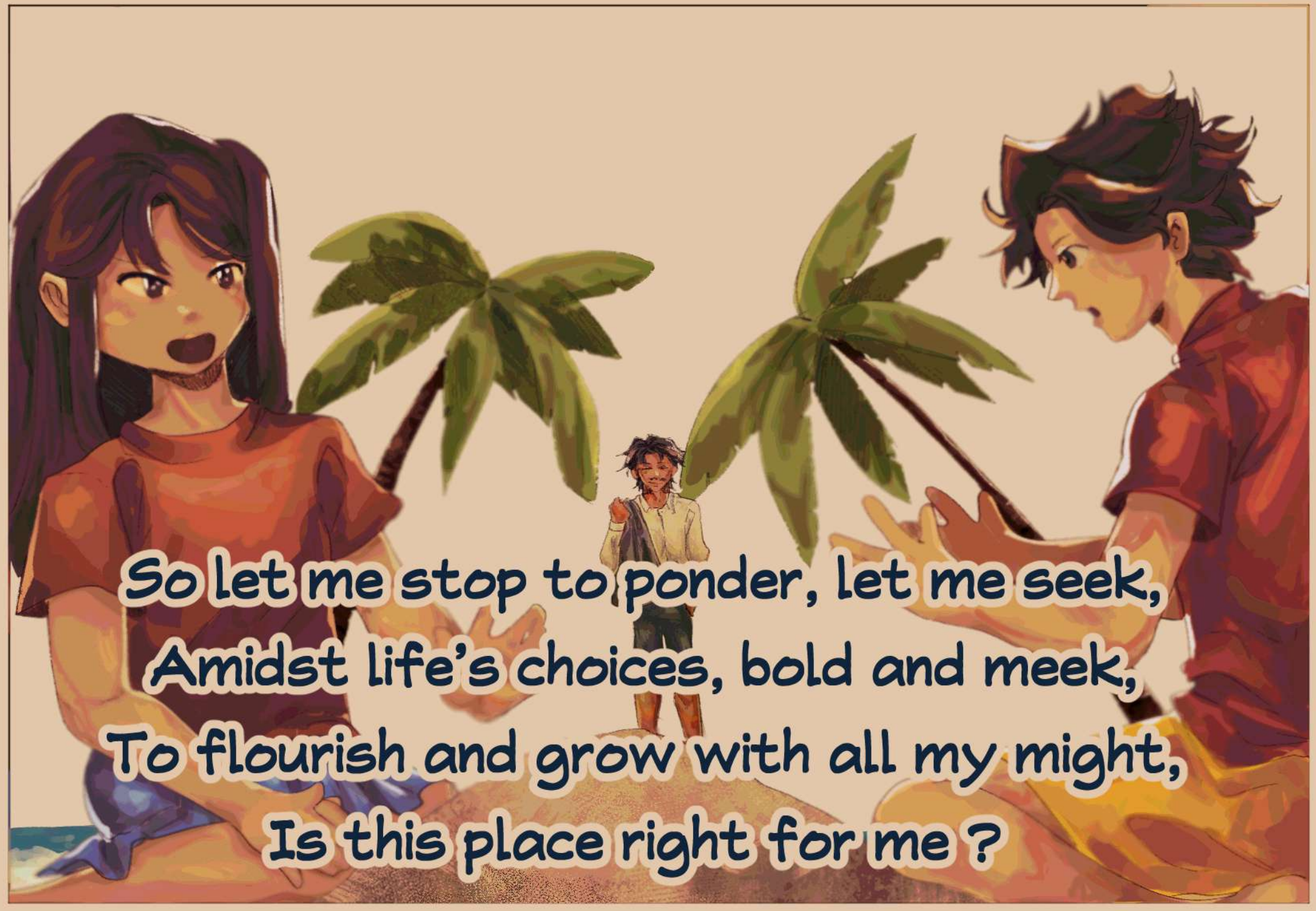

Remember, eons back from a tiny little acorn
planted in the cold upper north,
a sapling sprang forth to be the giant that it is today.

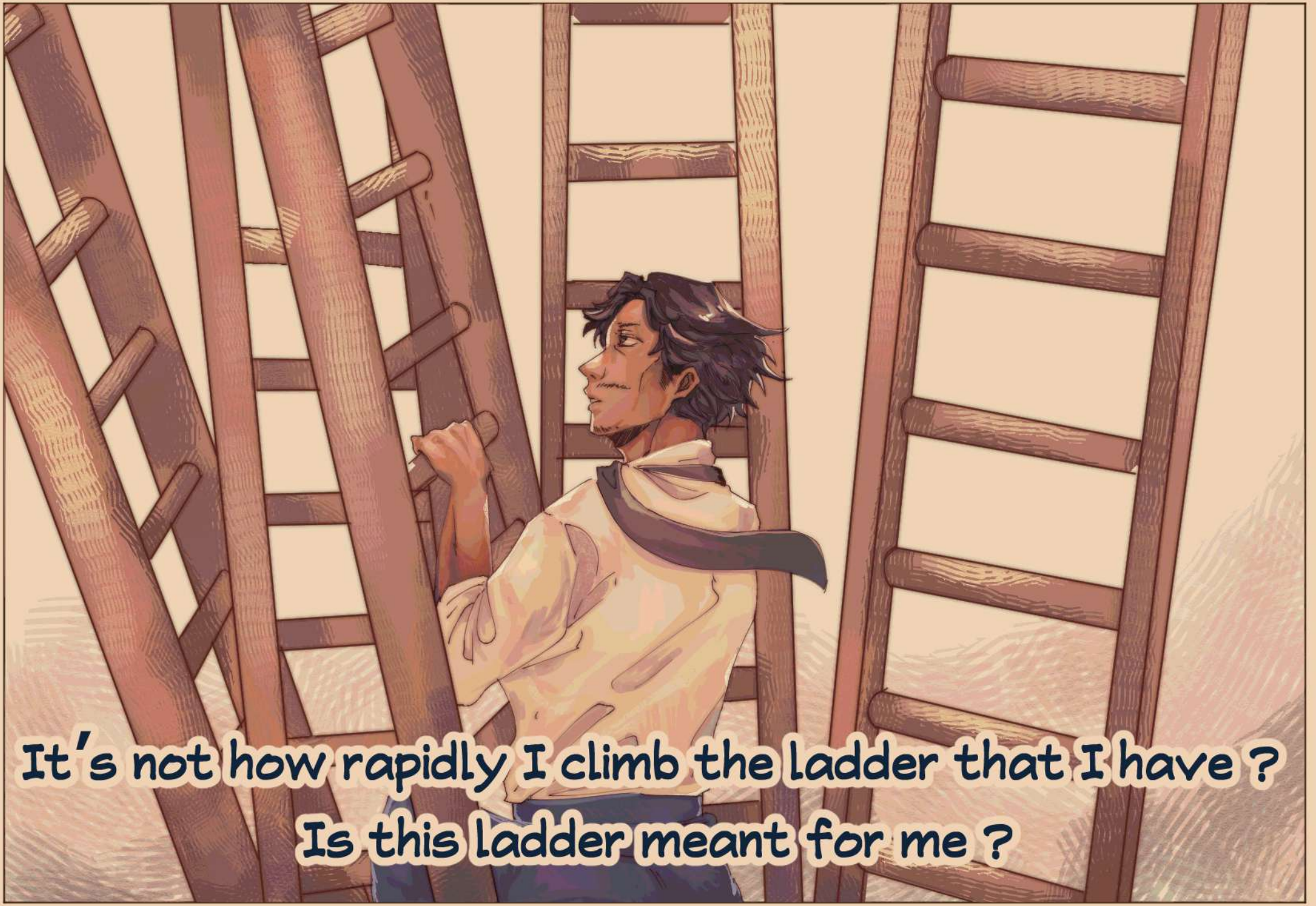

But then, the same acorn if planted at the foothills
will turn out to be a weakling.

And, if planted near a barren seaside,
the sapling will wither and die.

The acorn was perfect in all its ways,

yet where it was planted made the difference
between chalk and cheese.


So let me stop to ponder, let me seek,
Amidst life's choices, bold and meek,
To flourish and grow with all my might,
Is this place right for me ?


It's not how rapidly I climb the ladder that I have ?
Is this ladder meant for me ?