

The traffic Police

Amidst killer speeds I stand

Facing the traffic, stretching my hand.

I am seen on kids books and as cartoons everywhere

Educating people and asking them to beware

Of the static traffic and the signboards

Seen on almost all the roads.

So that you're safe I see each one of you

But my sweat, my plight on the road sees who?

Be it sunny or rainy.

For your safety I must be

Vigil and agile, on the middle

Standing erect, as fit as a fiddle.

Oh! My ear hurts! Oh! My head aches!

Oh! Look at the weather...such unpredictable days!

But I cannot swerve; I must be on duty.

I care for your safety.

Be it noisy or dusty; Be it sunny or rainy;

I must be on duty. I care for your safety.

