

I was 13 when I had a dream, An unusual dream it seemed for a young teen. This dream was never wishing for a million bucks gadget, Nor a dream longing for a year-long blow-out madness.

My struggles in life lured me to this dream, And humble to live when it truly came. This dream brought me to school and now I almost rule. Taught me more skills in life and now I am better to face and not to hide.

Now that I'm 21, equipped and learned like no one. With my dream for knowledge and craved for academic success have all fulfilled. It proved that poverty never hinders dreams from taking into reality. You just have to dream and believe you can do something.

