“I gazed into the depth of their eyes, 
And wondered what secret within them lies
They converse with wind and dance with water,
To them living naturally is just what matter
They paint Stories of life in lines and dots, 
Utterly happy for whatever they have got
They knows that tribal tradition must not be lost,
For their kids’ education is also the important most
New heights have to be climbed,
But preserving the heritage they have imbibed
The kids must cross that great divide,
Tell the world the Indigenous people are still alive. 
With education a message will be sent, 
That this is the beginning—not the end”

To the people of Chaudhari Tribe,
I dedicate this work to you