

## The saga of skin!

'I am your skin  
Closer than your kin  
I hold you tight like a wife  
But for me there is no life

I come in many a shade  
On me rests a trillion dollar trade  
The fair go to beach  
The rest get to bleach!

In the heat I am your fan  
And also get to tan  
When cold takes hold  
I keep you warm in my fold

I let in light  
And let out sweat  
I give you Vitamin D  
And some immunity

I give pain and pleasure  
In no small measure  
The histamine rush  
Makes one to blush

The touch of the feather  
Makes you not to bother  
Press a little deep  
And you begin to weep

In youth the hormonal flow  
Makes me to glow  
With vagaries of age  
One looks like a sage

With reversal of age  
The present day rage  
The skinner is a winner  
And a veritable money spinner!

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