

## Who am I?

Once was the quest of the Earthmen  
Being so nicely shaped and probed  
Who wanted me most were astrologers  
Instead astronomers made me unclassified

Although far and smallest may I be  
I feel I deserve a place you see  
To be precise and to be a planet née  
Hey all the summit members, vote for me

There will be a day, where you pay nemesis  
Just for not letting me in the premises  
Along with Nix and Hydra paying off my genesis  
You could have seen me ill-treated Einstein the physicist

Artifacts will ever fly by  
Even New Horizons may sometimes lie  
Having this in mind I shall cry  
I don't know who am I?

Composition: - Prasanna Deshapriya