



## Oceanic Beauty (poem)

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*How vast and mighty a ruler you are!  
Overriding the boundaries of earth with no bar.  
Colours of reflection is a decorum in glory,  
Shimmering light is your jewellery.*

*Happiness filled with joyful dance.  
Both old and young love to glance.  
Your rolls and roars makes us energetic.  
Splash of your tide turns us enthusiastic.*

*At times you look mellowed.  
I wonder if you are in agony unsaid.  
Slow is your movement to greet me good.  
In the darkness of the night's gloomy lid.*

*But, my grief vanishes with your glimpse.  
Your bouncing waves washes all pains.  
Naughty foamed bubbles at me they wink.  
To lighten my grief, and out I think.*





## Go green



*From the seedling to a plant,  
I grew with my germinated crown.  
I was planted with love and care,  
Nurtured with water, sunshine and dare.*

*Sun shone on my tender top,  
To wake me from my slumbering droop.  
Tender leaves so darling to unfold,  
Delicate green in colour to behold.*

*With tiny branches I stretched out,  
With buds and flowers full in it.  
Slowly an "O" with fruit unripe,  
Speckled colour with sweetness it ripens.*

*With the passing time, I became big and strong,  
With boughs of brown for birds to nest long.  
My purpose is to serve the earth's living being,  
Just for sheltering, shading and feeding.*

*One day I may become wide and old,  
But do not axe me for my wood.  
On the stumps I still sprout tenderly,  
With emerald leaves ornamenting the earth go green.*





## Bountiful Nature

*Beautiful emerald clad nature you dazzle.  
Your darting hues intensifies your elegance.  
Yellow, purple, red, orange.... colours unknown,  
You are opulent with attires innumerably thrown.*

*Presentable you are at all times.  
Doesn't any thought dismal your looks?  
At dawn you are greeting with a smile.  
Even dusk doesn't weary you a while.*

*Short lived but quick you advance,  
From bud to a fully bloomed beauty.  
Colourful petals fall and bury in duty.  
Short is the distance to grave you display.*

*From dust we bloom and to dust we return.  
No tears, but acceptance of nature's turn.  
No frowning and fretting can stop death.  
This a lesson you teach from birth.*

