



“ MY VISION”

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My ear rumbles...

With the distant trumpets-

Proclaiming the horrors of the war

That hovers over the alleys deep and dark.

It is a sad spectacle,

To witness the rumbling of the legion

Marching to their destiny dark and deep!

Their deliberate steps seemed tied

As to a purpose not of their own;

For their will is meted out

To the material God for his glory!

And in the darker darkness of the night,

In did come the strangest figures

Under a cold and coarse canvas

Just for a nap-but soon to rise at a shot!

Their dim shadows concealed their deeds of crime





But surely not, as their minds did seem,
To admit their deeds
With all its utter brutality!

For the mind is a solemn sufferer
Of all the ills of the world!
Neither can one escape the stings of a sickened mind
Nor the cravings of a forlorn heart
Split in twain at times, with no remedy
Where the entire pharmacopeia
May look silly!

I, an innocent being, far from the madding crowd
Longed for a change, a change utterly
For hopes spring within me
Like a fresh blossom of the morn!
Fluttering its petals by the breeze
For hopes grew around me, like a twining vine
Proclaiming sweet sounds of glory!
For peace is what I long for....
I long for entirely in my life..."



BIDDING ADIEU

Sub title: "Ringtones of my heart"

A sincere wish for our departing colleagues



Basked in the glory of your goodwill

I maculating peace and harmony

Dwelling in the minds of your colleagues

Dear departing ones.....

I can only wish U

Nothing but the best that life may offer U

Going out for a sole purpose of your own

Amidst all turbulences

Day in and Day out

I express my sincere wish that u may find your heart's desire

Enriching yourself and others

Uniting all minds in a joyful spree!