

### NIGHT'S VISION

How pleasant or fierce a night is !  
Peace, darkness and panic increase  
And when blows cold and perfumed wind,  
That time my tiredness and anxiety end.

Whispering and thinking on my bed,  
Suddenly I sleep to catch my head  
Then reach in the strange world of dream,  
I see some fierce and winsome beam.

Sometimes I bewilder and get up in the night,  
I hear the voice of dogs' bark and fight  
Trying to see here and there, near and far,  
I see nothing but darkness and star.

Lying on the bed I see to the sky  
Fearing and slowly I shut my eye.

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### LIFE : AN ENIGMA

What a glorious life I had !  
Outset in merry making.  
Many ambitions my parents had,  
I did not care while schooling.

When I grew up,  
I knew religious dogma.  
Yet in worldly affairs I jump up,  
Without considering pleasure or trauma.

I was running pillar to post,  
To have glory in life.  
But I achieved a little,  
Due to lack of fix goal.

When I united in wedlock,  
I had different experiences in conjugal life.  
I had onus on my back,  
To share every things with children and wife.

Now I am an old man,  
Reflecting on time.  
For evil deeds tears roll down,  
But for good my countenance shines.

### **DEATH**

O! Child O! Child you are glittering star.  
Time will take its course and from this world you will retire.  
More you will grow, more you will come near to death.  
Your innocent mind is not willing to accept.

When you suck milk from your mother's breast,  
She dreams as if you are a permanent guest.  
But Oh! Why she forgets that every thing will fade.  
So is her child's fate.

It is a naked reality this you brood,  
Someone lives hundreds of years, someone dies in childhood.  
No one is safe in time's cruel hand,  
King and subjects all will turn into sand.

World is not a place to enjoy forever,  
Death is your destination O! traveller.  
Day and night how you think for worldly gain,  
But all perish and your labour goes in vain.

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### LET'S PLAY FAIR

If you are intentionally tortured  
Don't fear to the ventured  
Rather stand and fight back to win  
People are there to create troubles  
And to multiply your problems  
Though you have ways to tackle.

Don't leave the things on fate, chance and the inherited belief  
That you are having since you could know  
As they signify nothing when you want  
But one that assures you, is your own deeds  
That you act in your own way  
And it surely accomplishes as I say.

Human nature seeks for the divinity  
But the strange is their strategy  
That they play at their cost  
And do unfair to the most  
Though surprisingly it results into  
Thus it goes on one after the other.

Do fair to yourself  
And thus, it will do to all.

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### OF RAPE

Her lips don't know  
How to pronounce Amma  
Her lips don't know  
How to pronounce Appa  
But her eyes do know  
All about the user of force.

She cried, she wept  
She begged for the help

She prayed the demons  
Not to leave the bed sheet  
With her red stain  
But the offender  
Didn't hear her scream.

They continued  
What they had planned within  
They plucked the flower  
From the green  
To enjoy every moment  
Of intimate scene.

She was conscious  
But she wanted to be unconscious  
Seeing her petals thrown in bin.

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