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LIFE THROUGH MY ETERNAL ABODE

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It seemed to be an eternal paradise,
Land of mine seventh heaven.
Life throws the heaviest rock bottom
Upon entering my spectacular abode,
A mental catharsis evolves spontaneously
By the ebb and tide of Nature's tranquil bay.

Sweeter were those times when the nuances
Of turbulence cast an upside goal.
With families as a support staff
Like an old and enchanted tree.
Problems find hard to persist through
The nooks and corners of the dangerous paradise.

Happy were those days when the game of Ludo
Remains unfinished throughout the evening
When the morning walk remained cheerfully pleasant
On every winter morning day. Lightning-
The candle on Diwali nights were some faded memories.

Memories continue to play hide and seek
Ripples of wave keep on germinating every time
Arousing the river of my memories
As I begin to recall the old memories of my house.



Currently, my fantastic abode should be demolished forever
To build a multistorey apartment for several dwellers.
Sad to accept the hard and cruel reality
Yet, it will be doing some good things for people
It will give several roofs to new neighbours.



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