



06

SEASON

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Poet

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I

Have you seen the winter changing for the summer
Or the rain has refused to rain for a month or two ?
Autumn and spring so different, yet they are smiling in their very own shoe.

They have never changed and sacrificed their season.

Every year they came and stood by their corner
sacrificed silently.

Tolerated all your frustration since decades
for they are made to love being the monk of trivial,
and you yet going on crafting your whimsical dreams.

Sometimes in my past, I questioned,
questioned, again and again.

Her silence said everything.

It was so soothing and I lay by aside listening to her lullabies.

Then why do you need me to change?

I am not the season of two.

Might be my love isn't so divine.

So, perhaps you parted me.

But I remained the same.



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