

Tranquility in Clamour



I walked on a pink carpet
To see the same pink
carpet up there!
Flowering Roberosia
proudly pink
Little more time I spent
On the damask mat
Before I heard the
rapturous melody
Of a cuckoo bird.
As I tried to outdo that
twitter
He still sang much
better.

Branches of Roberosia

Stretched out to heavens
Lovingly offered me their
shade
From a sudden down
pouring
Which soothed my whole
being
Like a medicinal balm
I do wonder how can
there be
Such tranquility amidst
so much clamour!