

## 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!