

A MORNING WALK

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I woke up early morning and went for a stroll,
I wanted to capture the beauty with my gaze,
As tomorrow i'll be leaving my home,
It's been a while and the neighborhood has changed a lot,
Looking for familiar sights i walked some more;

Gone was the banyan tree, the mango one i also couldn't
find,
I looked for the pond in the old place,
But the pond was now cracked and dried,

What happened to the greenery and the birds that chirped
riverside?
I was aghast to see the distorted reality,
The concrete jungle in its place was prospering with
pride;

On my way back i was sweating too much,
But there was no shade where i could temporarily hide,
Sitting on the sidewalk, remembering
The last night's news, i sighed;

"Climate change due to human intervention",
A detailed report was presented in a praiseworthy style;

Untimely or no rain, disappearing fauna and habitats were
the highlights,
What did not make the news was,
The loss of fond memories associated with wildlife;

The childhood, the youth and many more adventures of
those times,
Facing nature's hide and seek, I am not sure
If those disappeared time, will we manage to find?!

