Literary 삼 Herald

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Is There Light?"

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Lie, Malice ,Hatred, Jealousy , Hypocrisy are on theprowl

Where everyone has nothing to offer but a hollowhowl.

Victory is put to shame, lie has all the fame. Relations are on the rot, World in the mad rampage is caught The Old banyan tree is having its last sighs, The human race is bound with no ties. Is this the world that future will breathe, Is this thelight we all dream.

The dark world is going into the arena of ever darkness The nakedness of lie is now fully garmentedOrnamented with malice it comes with silence,creeps into every house that has LIGHT.

"Where is the Albatross?"

It has not sunk in the ocean like led,

It has gained weight and is now well fed. It is manifesting itself in numerous forms, Hunger, poverty and depravity murdering set norms. Love for lovelorn and dream for dreamers. Everyone is carrying it; though its weight has shifted from their feeble necks to

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their throbbing hearts, all are singing their own rime and have for 'Him' no time.

The drowsy numbress they feel but the albatross wants its meal. It is now nibbling on sinews of their hearts, It will continue to feed till the generations elope. Elope in the domain of God. They might get redeemed And save themselves from consumption.

He might give them refuge from the raging Albatross. Who cannot feed on unsullied souls and hearts.

"Death"

You appear to me a poetry of mystery,

You can't be re sung and thus are a history.

You break all the chains,

You give to life its ultimate gains.

You come and the body sleeps,

With your coming the spirit leaps.

With you every one has to meet,

You are the supreme whom none can forfeit.

You come with the coming of dawn,

When one hasn't anything to pawn.

You spread your wings far far wide,

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None on this earth from you can hide.

Then bring to end all the turmoil,

And reduce everyone into soil.

Thou are quite like the night,

You can't be challenged onto a fight,

You are the sombrous one, named, 'Death'.