An International Refereed English e-Journal Impact Factor: 2.24 (IIJIF)

BRAVE BRAVIA

Yasobanta Pradhan

Bravia was a man of brave Known for strength and courage From his birth that was save A man of hugeness was his image.

Arms for an elephant's leg
Legs! Oh legs were their double
Children were feared when they nag
Entering to small doors for him was a trouble.

Throwing an elephant was easy
For him that was like an ant
His strength made him crazy
Treated as if he was a valiant.

Declared he for a duel
That spread like a fire in the forest
Some treated it as cruel
Which agitated for a contest.

Came a man for the fight Called Bravia at his mason To fix quickly who was right But wanted it to be done soon.

The duel seemed fighting of building
That frightened the audience
Who were there near the fighting
Could not bear and ran at once.

Vol. 1, Issue 4 (March 2016)

Page 238

Dr. Siddhartha Sharma Editor-in-Chief

An International Refereed English e-Journal Impact Factor: 2.24 (IIJIF)

Paused a little when they tired
No one was there to see the fight
Who was the winner who would decide
Someone would be sad and another delight.

They asked a woman hurried to field Carrying the food for her son, To see who would win, who be killed She was late that she showed the sun.

She told to fight on her shoulder
To judge the fight while she walk
How big she was! She did not fear
The fight resumed on shoulder with no talk.

Sight of the fight feared the son He collected the cattle that were grazing Number in thousands, weight in ton With them running was that amazing.

The giant boy became thirsty
To quench his thirst went to a river
On the bank, kept the cattle in thousand thirty
Everything was big, what about the water.

Came there a giant eagle
How big it was! You must guess
Took all the cattle with no trouble
Quick into sky with time less.

A grand-daughter showed her granny The swag taken by an eagle

Vol. 1, Issue 4 (March 2016)

Page 239

Dr. Siddhartha Sharma Editor-in-Chief

An International Refereed English e-Journal Impact Factor: 2.24 (IIJIF)

That was strange, which was funny Granny's breathe became an obstacle.

Giant eagle lost the balance Left the swag from the sky For the grand-daughter it was a menace All the cattle now in her eye.

Guess the young girl, how big she was! Had such eyes, contained thousands cattle One was bigger than other, you man agree What about Bravia who wanted a battle.