

Fleeting Bonds: Embracing Detachment

Shazida Rahman

PGT Asst. teacher in English, KGBV
Town Bantow, North Lakhimpur
Assam

In times where swift replacements reign,
No patience lingers, love's refrain.
When one perceives neglect's cruel art,
Detachment blooms, unbinding heart.

No longer bound by ties once strong,
No waiting for love's dance, so long.
In attention's absence, seeds are sown,
Detachment sprouts, love's thread undone.

Relationships, once cherished, now set free,
As souls unfurl, seeking to be free.
For when affection's flame grows dim,
Detachment whispers, time to trim.

The era shifts, where hearts are fleet,
No time for love's prolonged retreat.
In search of care and priority true,
Detachment beckons, bidding adieu.

So heed this tale of love's swift flight,
When passion wanes, and hearts lose sight.
For in this era, where ties are frail,
Detachment's touch we cannot fail.

Recognition, A Soulful Resonance

In this fraternity, we reside,
Where recognition's sought, far and wide,
From all the spheres that life provides,
But closest ones, where it resides.

Not always words we long to share,
But moments when they show they care,
In small talks, connections bare,
Acknowledging without us laying it bare.

A gentle nod, a knowing smile,
A glance that lingers for a while,
In these gestures, we find our style,
A recognition that's versatile.

For in this dance of give and take,
Acknowledgment, our souls awake,
We yearn for others' hearts to quake,
Without words, the bond we make.

So let us cherish those who see,
The depths within, the real "me",
In unspoken language, let it be,
Recognition flowing, wild and free.

In this fraternity, we find our place,
Seeking recognition's warm embrace,
But it's the closest souls, we embrace,
Whose understanding we forever chase.