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## *A Man of Mask*

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Tell me man. Who am I?  
“You are an old man  
Lines of experiences  
Are criss-crossed in your face  
Now, dancing in a procession  
For money, fun or pleasure”.

Tell me man. Who am I?  
“You are a tiger  
Escaped from a zoo  
With antics wild  
You are the dancing pride  
For money, fun or pleasure”.

Tell me man. Who am I?  
“You are a ghost  
Seems to be dead long ago  
Once you irritated with questions  
Reappeared today to dance here  
For money, fun or pleasure”.

True, I am an old man  
Hungry, wrinkled  
The burden of the world  
Thus, the cause of Buddha’s enlightenment;  
I am also the tiger  
Vanquished and vanishing  
The last guard of the man’s frontier  
The expose of man’s infidelity to the world;  
I am the ghost too  
Fighting a losing battle  
Epitomizing emptiness  
But the Sutradhara of the two worlds.

Yes, I am. All rolled into One  
Making a mockery of myself  
In turn, to satisfy the hunger.

**To a Giant Eagle**  
**(In Memory of Eagle's President)**

How swiftly you flew, by watching the birds  
From a birdie at the coast to a bird of wonder  
With strong beak sharp claws lovely feather  
A cause of inspiration to the Ariel world

Your nest was vulnerably opposed to wind  
Mother going out to beach to bring you fish  
In the humble shore playing with fellow birds  
Your tale of epic ones will always flash by

While soaring high in the sky your delicate moves  
Made us dream big, churned our thoughts and actions  
A belief that we are the race who flies  
Above the black cloud to avoid rain and thunder

You taught the fellow eagles the art of hunting  
The skill of escaping from the hungry eye  
What pierced thousand ears and will always do  
That defeating one is easy hard to win someone

Those hey days when you were holding the crown  
Happiness scattered all around, you did not pause  
But made it one- the earth the sky the water  
To reach every eagle land with wings of fire

Came back today and resting here in peace  
For sure from the windy shore and hilly tops  
Lives of yours shall be hatched to surround the sky;  
Lo! They are swiftly gliding and now soaring high.