

## War within the World

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Ease of our independence  
devoured easily by the experience  
that eclipses temptations for bribery,  
greed, avarice and snobbery.

Peace of our inevitable regular routine  
perishes by human fallacies umpteen.  
Persistent progress of cyber crimes  
pierces the society abominably as pestilence.

Grace of God is sought exclusively  
for cozy life and covetous Currency.  
Flimsy transgressions cradled by poisoned lot  
are groomed by fickle mind of usurped thought.

To set right the guzzling gluttony;  
To control the ruthless rowdyism; and  
To cut-burn the roots of cardinal sin  
Who will volunteer to come and win?

The creator is awaited by the human race  
with an expectation of HIS quick pace  
to edify HIS holiness and grace awesome  
that will banish the crimes gruesome.

How stunning and mighty our creator is to be!  
to extricate HIS creation from the evil cliché  
of this world - forever to sing in serenity  
by instilling the sense of his divinity.



## **Petrichor Panacea**

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The clouds thundered; Petrichor plundered  
the thought and heart. Moved wind frenzied:  
Watching the rain's toil, melted the parched soil  
at the vivid pitter patters of the magical master.

Moments mesmerized; Eternity unleashed  
Like a sparrow drenched – I munched  
my memories beside my window.  
Freezed as I augged the meadow.

The mighty breeze caged my face  
through my vivid window showing a trace  
of the splendid morn blessed by rain  
that powered my brain to pen a poem again

A silky smile slowly sneaked, crawled  
creeped as my pen cringed and cajoled  
to fetter the fragile lexeme  
of this pluviophile in extreme.

In the hypnotic handcuff of Rain – I enjoyed  
the Utopian feast of visionary ecstasy,  
auditory piracy, Olfactory lunacy,  
gustatory legacy and tactile testimony.

The pleasant panacea of healthy harvest  
Enriched my spirit and sanctified my senses.  
Mind glinted with passion for the power and shower  
to create a mighty world of illuminated imagination.



## **Prioritize Family**

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Reading relished my senses  
with real intention since  
the convergence of career goals  
swiped my time clean bowled.

Balancing family and profession  
many times bore my confession  
to my children for trivial reason  
subjects to give incredible explanation.

With all aspirations to remain a beacon  
of hope, trust, will and affection  
I keep building and protecting the connection  
between me and my beloved family in precision.

Family rejuvenates, invigorates one's grandeur  
by expelling one's fickle frailties forever  
from one's mind through the wholesome care  
aided by emotional cushioning at optimum share.