

kaziranga

friend
you are about to enter
the sanctuary of mystic serenity
that even the wild animals revere

here
the birds and the bees sing together
the flora and fauna waltz along
sprawling raw green grass-land
in celebration of life
mesmerizing

here
the playful winds
whistle past your restless mind
touching the waves and curves
of the elephant-grass and
the rain-washed greenery
along the dancing water-bodies
soft love-stories echo
on the silver lines of the virgin sunrays
stealing through the moist cloud
magical and enchanting

come and take
a sip of the sweet melancholy
of a freshly born dawn
not yet fully awake
and still warm
from the caress of
the shyly retreating moonlight

don't be surprised
if your love-crazy eyes
chance upon a quiet invitation
from a half blown bud of a wild flower
radiating fluttered happiness

as if
reflecting the wild abandon of
an innocent girl going into teens
the joyful colours
of honest emotions and mysterious feelings
the guiet desire and simple dreams

the purity and the beauty
of the quiet invitation
would transport your heart to eternity
in a sojourn
into the world of love and hope
the half smile
of the unknown flower bud
romancing through the virgin dews
would cleanse your soul

so friend
ponder a while
and lend your voice to
preserve and conserve
encroach not
in mind and spaces.

bhupati das