



Iyargam I– Tree

I'm a Withered Teak
Which once stood Tall and mighty;
Now, alas but Broken to the core,
The bark of mine is as primeval as world,
I use my Leaves as a cover,
I once had strength of Hercules,
Now, I am cowering when a host sees me.

As days run and run,
I became aged like a Honey?
No, I will never,
Like master banyan tree,
I want to live,
To be and always stronger,
To support kids to the swings,
Swings and swings and to reach my bark,
I want to laugh at them,
As they hit a ghostly barrier,
And crash to the terrains,
By doing so now,
I have become a Remote Dragon in a Desert,
Barely people acknowledge me,
The began to focus on themselves,
They are becoming greedy,
I want to warn them,
To change them,
To be good as always,
Even if they hate me,
My Broods is there stock-still,
“Mortals, I am screaming,
Come here, Play with me,
Once you did and always”.

II– Mortal

As night sky loomed to view,
Mighty shadows emerge,
Each having numerous fingers,
That parties to the gust,
The sound to dominate,
The sensation to the touch,
Breezed like a whisper,
Telling something day by day,
To me, me alone,
All Night, always.



To reminisce of past,
Of liveliness and Trees,
The swings and barrier,
Hard to remember,
As it was sculpted in stone.

To return to place,
But time lies and moves,
Changes a person mind,
Even a child's mind,
To return to the place,
One more time,
Play until dawn,
Laugh and climb,
To be happy again,
One more time.

III- Birds

I'm Heavenly messenger,
To spread messages round the world,
To spread messages of mortal,
To the Tree,
And rest awhile.

© **Gokulnath G.K.**,
Research Scholar, English Literature
Bharath Institute of Higher Education and Research, Chennai, Tamil Nadu