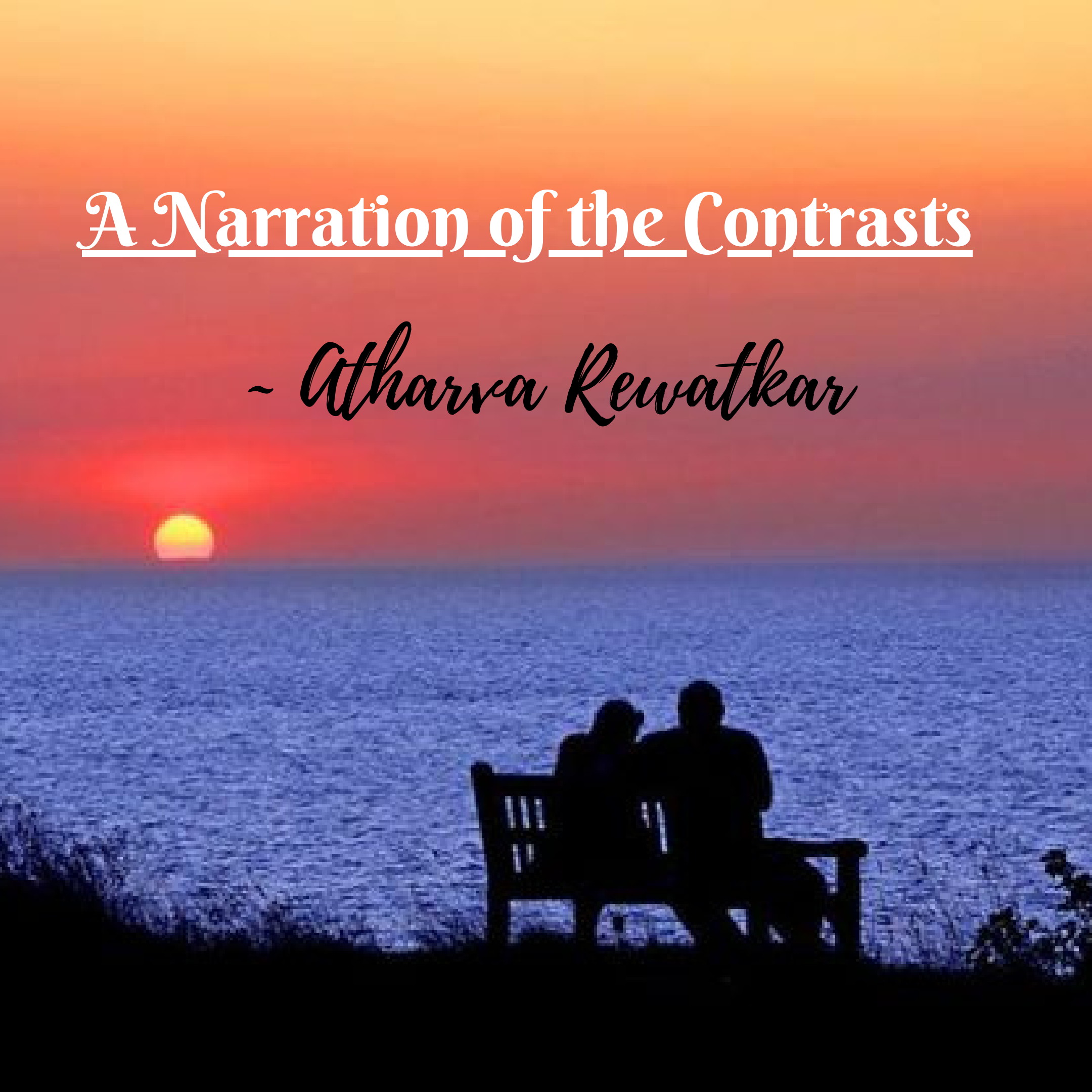


A Narration of the Contrasts

~ Atharva Rewatkar



**" Once upon a pleasant day
as I continue to describe and say
I saw a conversation sublime
so surreal and eternally divine.**



**Roaming around the ocean
of existence and great emotion.
At the shore, Love and Hate sat together
as intricacies began to decipher.**



**Love began her narrations
citing several of its notions.
As she narrated her side
shores of life got washed by tide**



**Drenched in the lively waters
Hate now began narrating her matters
Carefully she had listened to Love
as I watched it from Heavens above.**



**Love spoke of beauty of life
charming lush fields swaying to fife
and the exquisite tone that it play
by the Springs of the month of May.**



**Hate meanwhile spoke the same
with tinges of love that she tame.
The Autumns and Winters whose hues
whom she owes those gruesome dues.**



**I witnessed how their judgements
didn't go through any predicaments.
Ay! I appear to be thoughtless broke
as love-hate appeared as same cloak.**



**They talked long till eternity
as infinity appeared a small entity.
Thinking of uniting, enduring all pain,
yet knowing it won't happen again.**



**And then they both disintegrated
into fine sands and amalgamated
into the Ocean of life and existence
and became parts of life sithence. "**

