

Winter season

Slowly and silently starts the season of winter,
Here though in the month of November
Follows the arrival of blanket
Woolen clothes and water heater in the basket

Days fully and absolutely windy,
Meanwhile air not here in Balasore so sandy.
Green gardens and days being cool,
Weather leaves no spaces for making one fool

Harsh sunrays whilst in afternoon,
Makes us have noodles or soup with delicate spoon,
People though some prefer to stay under the green
tree's shade.
Let these beautiful moments of winter never allow it to
fade!

Gradually comes the evening and then the night,
Yes, the temperature is very very low, quite right,
Scenery becomes foggy and poorer becomes the sight,
Even though you lit up the light

Slowly and silently starts the season of winter,
And as much **transient** as it is, that's too winter!