

Silent Drums

It looks beautiful
But it's Death

Wrapped in coloured cloth it's laid
Silent in its tune being played
Waiting in front of men with guns
Saluting last their mates of fun
It waits for them to finish their custom
Of beating shots and silent drums

Of a farewell without tears
Before its bid by dears
In manner a bit sober
Of the greatest honour
It waits to meet them too
In future far or near

It knows not when it waits
That this air of gallantry -
Has made it look beautiful.

3/30/12

Delhi, 28 March, 2012 : Digital Edition

NAXALS KILL 12 CRPF PERSONNEL

SHEKHAR SONI



CRPF personnel give the final salute to colleagues who died in a Maoist landmine blast in Gadchiroli on Tuesday.

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