Lost Green

Waking up in a metropolitan city

Staring at the high-storied buildings,

Where are the storm winds,

That made the petals drift?

Is it lost in the dead concrete things?

Remember the steeds

That galloped over fields,

Where are the lush forests,

In these city dreams?

Once people used to stare

At crystal clear ponds

From where came fiery industrialization

Devoured all in one mysterious gulp?

You call this advancement?

Have you forgotten your roots?

Look at the back of your dress

It’s still covered in leaves.

The green that has been lost

Can it be regained?

It is you who have done it

So it’s up to you again.

* Syed Ahmedul Kavi