**Nikita Thakur\_Green Grasses(On Theme on Envy)**

And that's the thing about green grasses in your neighbour,

They are way too green to look away,

You think that those grasses are blessed with perpetual sunlight,

There seem to be no dark, only eternal days.

Meanwhile, Just look at your grasses!

They are green but not green enough.

While those of your neighbour's seem fresh and new,

Your grasses are yellowing with patches of snuff.

You eagerly wanted to know the secret,

Of what it takes to appear wholesome and pristine,

So you sneak into his garden secretly,

Only to find that his grass was painted green.

So, you headed too with paints and brushes,

And painted and polished your grasses green,

You didn't acknowledge that they are the same within,

You were happy and content with what they seem.

One day when it rained heavily,

And all your paints were washed away,

It left you with those yellowish-green grasses,

But you were stubborn about the green shade to stay.

Hence you painted them green yet again,

And this time, you were wise to keep them protected from rain,

So the eternal sunshine killed away your grasses from within,

And now all you have is a deserted lane.