## An Orphaned Book

Never touched, never loved

Never read, never understood

A collection of dust, the feeling of abandonment

One that is incurable

A chill overcomes the spine

Betrayal overwhelms the mind

Longing to be found one day

Hoping to heal the unbearable pain

Although roofs provided

Never knowing the meaning of a real home

Endorsing true attachment and affection

Allowing the expression of crestfallen feelings

A mere decoy placed on earth

For another, another aid of philosophy

Just for what and who they were

Knowledge and being

Prithvi

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