

"Bored, saddened, broken
Out from the chosen
With the crowd
Whilst they were raging
Me, counseling myself
Sat on the green.

Whilst my peers were cheering,
I was counting - how many had been smashed?
Oh, what? Mosquitoes!
When I got back from this
I realised the show had ended

Nevertheless I was hopeful
Cause I stayed lively till the next
When that arrived
I was hell excited,
Cause yeah I would have the joy
Huh! Really?
I searched for friends
They were engaged
None had a moment to share
With me
Old ones, new ones
All gave disappointment.

Some were far
Lest they would have come
Others near, really close though
But had someone better
In this world of millions

But one person
Yeah! One person asked me
But at a wrong time.
At a state of life,
While one had to enjoy
It ain't suited to be tied
But how could I tell
Where had I fell
A junction, a diabolic trap
Or even worse?

Time passes like waves
Many come and go
Some as skin, and some as heart
Remain in the body
But my friend, what had I told?
Got that?"

"Nope"

"Me neither"

By-Siba Smarak Panigrahi