

*The poem was composed and published in 2014 in a collection titled "Rainbow Hues". I was returning home from work on 2nd February, 2014, and the evening just felt wonderful, with that golden dusk period at its prime then. A gentle wind was blowing and this particular lane, which I like to walk through en route home looked very inviting. Somehow, that day, I almost felt that the trees down the lane were conversing with me. I walked home in that reverie, wrote the poem and the whole week through tried to refine it to its present form.*

## TREES

How lovely and refreshing

Seem those yonder trees,

Oh! How they quiver,

an' waltz with the breeze!

Their branches stretch out

Over pathways to say,

Hello! How d' you do!

Stop! Won't you stay!

Hey presto! A leaf falls just then,

To caressingly touch you,

And lingeringly entice you,

As if to press on its claim.

Mesmerised by this green magic,

Drunk with the wild, sweet smell

o' leaves, flowers, scent an' clay,

My heart cries out, 'Certainly!'

Certainly! Gladly! If I may!

- Dr. Poonam Nigam Sahay

Ranchi, Jharkhand, India

February 2014