CODE NO -(4)

Topic - In the end is my beginng

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On 151 december 2017 nature snowed her horrible face on the form of 'OCKHI'.

lots of People lost their life and Go many People lost their Kith and kins Here I'm writing the beginning of Second life of a child who lost two Kins. in this cyclone.

OCKHI! THE ONLY REASON FOR MY TEARS

OCKHI ... Oh ! OCKHI ... wild hained , dank eyed daughter of the deep Sea. why did you come? Is it revenge you seek ? For the havor we reek. On Our mother earth's fair face, without Prejudice driven. Only by a blind hate. You have marrd many a families fate, you didn't care. whether fisherman or a millionaire, looser, winner, Saint or Sinner, big or small. You engulfed them in your deadly embrace. you went away in a trice ... 1 leaving behind children without families, families without homes, homes torn to bits.

In this morning.

the birds were very chinpy. How Could they know what happened last night.

In that winter night
In the Shadow of moonlight
I felt Someone's Presence
Yet I cannot believe that
It was you.
Your grant wave, the kine of fire.

OckHI' I feel your presence
In the darkness of night
In the vacum of mind
Even when I think of you
my heart beat millions of time
my hope turned to quick fears
and my laughter died in tears

My Pasts were beautiful,
the nights we shared together in huts
the words we spoke in moonlight
and the birthdays we celebrated together
all still reflect in my memory
But now...

and the narrow valleys
for his Presence
not knowing that you take him,
to the depth of Sea, to the mystry of death
Tears sheded from the flowers of love
and the blooming buds regret again
On that day something had changed
1'm not sure what it was
But on that day

Pg No - 2

his I feel **quou**x Seperation from me ene and healize "How much **go**w mean to me?"



Oh i god (ontroll me..... from violance to Giflence How (ould I bear this Seperation. the Seperation of my Goul mate.

Bloated corpses on the beach
dumped unceremoniously each up on each
People left destitute and desolate
this is the destiny you helped create.
why ...? why did you come?
what is the Purpose of your (ruel spot?
a device for controlling Population?
Gilver maned Sweet named,
you are indeed the nature untained
No walls or boundries (an never withhold
your giant waves, 60 big and bold

OCKHI' dear when I think of you my eyes drain recklessly my heart Pumps Constantly my mind Sink deeply my memories grew rapidly and my soul remain around you to say "never make such a hiding on our mother earth's fair face."

The Setting Sun tells the truth brighter day gave way to night the rays of light transformed to jewels and stays for ever as the beauty of night.

CODE NO - (4)

Like a failen leaf

I lie on the lap of mother Sea ...

I Gat among the woods

Cloasing my teary eyes

tears fed upon nowy famoe me.

but 1 couldn't See anyone. Like a lost Soul 1 wandered

amidst the moonlight

Suddenly there appeared

a gleam of light

•

there stood an angel, the god of angel

on bearing my grief

She left a companion near me.

A companion, whom I'm Searching for

A Companion, whom I have been

A companion, whom I long for a great boon to share.

I dreamed and dreamed

As the morning should never come

little 1 know

here even dreams are Puntshable.

'OCKHI' I'm not ready to throw

my life in to mouth of your

quant waves, that's much bolder

than mon walls.

This end is my beginning the beginning of my Second life. The life emerged from the lap of deep sca, the life which, brighter than,

brightness of twinkling stars,
The emerged from tomb to womb,

Mane accounts out done some.



(ODF - (4)

The life which is stronger than the burning Gun.

Perhaps 16 not so far a time (oastal folks will build a shrine to Propinate goddness 'OckHI'.

Pg NO - G

Ockhi dear... nest on the Ocean floor never... ever... darken our shore anymore... anymore...