

Topic:- Glimpses of Kerala..

I AM BLESSED.

I had a time when my tears never stopped falling,
I was angry with my children
who fought each other
and never cared me!

They needed money to keep their status.
So, worked hard to fill their pockets.

I am their mother, and no care for me?

I was waiting for my death,
my kids made me so..

I too wanted to quit.

I never stopped them...

Being silent, I let them kill me.

I knew,

I had powers to defeat them...

But, I never fought.

* * *

The God awakened me from my silence..

He told me,

"You must revenge them or
at least act so.

Then you can live with them some more
or you should come with me now"

He gave me a chance.

I decided to be harsh with my children.

I love them very much, but

I want them change...

I need them back...

Because they couldn't exist without me!

* * *

'My face became dark,
sorrows changed to thunder
and tears turned to rain.

They scared,
lost their peace,
realised their sins
and apologised me.

My heart melted,
make them live in harmony was my need.

I told them to;

Stop fighting each other,
end their ego clashes,
avoid their thirst for money.

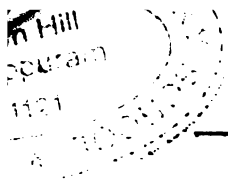
Love each other,

Help each other

and spread the happiness.

They promised me so...

And restarted their journey..



They survived from my anger,
recovered from the punishment...

After all,
they held their hands together
and held mine too...

* * *

' I met the God last day...

He invited me to go with Him.

I said no...

I don't want to quit...

The time of desparate had vanished...

Now, this is the time for joy.

It was proved,

" I am unique...

The God's own country..

[the one who owned by God !]

My dreams will never lose,

hopes will never end

and glimpses will never fade...

I am blessed".....