

'GILIMPSES OF KERALA'

Rising from the gentle aurora,
the sun took a mighty leap
to conuscate the land of cultures,
my motherland - Kerala.

She is a mother of lenity,
who protects her children abroad.
Solitude spread out in her arms
which attribute the paddy green!

She is rich in traditions like
Kathakali, chakyarkoothu, kolkali,
thiruvathira, oppana, margamkali.
which is a milestone for ages.

Her embedded beauty
attracts the tourists worldwide
which could be pondered
as a scintilla of attraction!

But once, when the tempest gathered her,
When nature's cruel arm tread her,
When she was circumvallated by disaster,
When Keralites dismayed their plunderer,

She looked around with a grievant fright:
All golden brown with vigorous flood,
like the reddish stain in a battlefield
She dulcified with endless grief 'Oh, Oh, my children!

But she, the ZENITH OF UNITY,
brought her children together.
And like a tornado of relief,
they emulsified the groaning condition.

She is now developing proudly,
from the flaxen tint to the visescent.
Ebullently posing the ZENITH OF UNITY
to her companions valiant!

These are the glimpses of my motherland,
the gentle zephyr of blithe,
who proudly talks about the coalesce of her children
when the most wrathful gathered her...