

## “Pied Piper Revisited” (Re-live Hamelin’s Children)

(20.07.2021)

I was a bit fatigued and hazy  
in the wee hours of the day  
It was the calling of the Koel  
That woke and energized me  
sweeping lethargy at bay

Don’t we all need a tune in life  
as magical as of a Pied Piper’s pipe  
To synchronize our molecules  
choose the direction, that’s rife!  
and to hypnotize our emotions,  
To emerge from the chaotic ride  
Facing the ups n downs  
At times having driven down the edge of a knife!

Was it the magic of tune  
that had quickened the children’s pace  
Or the charm inherent in the being  
That had conquered every heart n race!

Is he the Pied Piper of Hamelin  
Or our own Krishna Kanhaiya!  
We are bound to be carried  
away by illusion... the “Maya”!

Is he selling dream or a facade  
That despite burning on edge,  
he will let you believe in mirage  
that something lovely in offing  
Let you overcome a heartbreak  
and steer you clear through  
Your darkest hours at stakes  
He is there to reassure that  
It’s normal to feel stressed,  
Angry and even depressed!  
To understand your ‘Ankahi’  
and help secrete Adrenaline  
fight out odds & never to stall

We may try ape him or aspire  
to abate thirsts that are on fire!  
Merely by following his tunes  
But even the huge ocean, the  
Pied Piper’s final destination  
is too shallow for our desires!

More often than not, I wonder  
that after thousands of years  
We are still living in a cave!  
Is it the place where we feel  
relatively secure and safe!  
And choose to live within it’s  
cold silence, rather than encounter  
outside storm with grace!

Don’t you give up on dreams  
In your fanciful ideologies  
As they continue to gleam!  
Keep enjoying magical tunes of  
the Pied Piper of your streets!  
Learn, imbibe, think out of  
the box to break the mundane!  
Try step out of the limits  
By the prosaic life of a humane!