

A Collection Of Delightful Poesies

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🕒 time to read: 3 minutes

Corona: A threatening beauty

Don't you show wide open eye lids,

'Corona', a word to leave you distress;

To mean either 'A luminous body' or a 'Crown'.

Not bothered of course on lexicon,

But on widespread threat hurled to the self declared overlings.

Very sheen it is!

Like a crown to get termed 'Corona',

Over the electron microscope on hold;

Shakespeare rightly told however,

'All that glitters are not gold.'

Covid-19, I could remember it's been christened,

With all the prowess to get proliferated;

'Poison', oh! virus commonly known it is!

Yet, I bet sapience, more dreadful than these.

Looking for example in genuine?

Figure out the clue on advertisements,

Be it mask or hand sanitiser,

Often striking on your mobile screen.

Sanitation and awareness the most sought,

But big no to astray eyes who actuate.

Awareness, knowledge, empathy we ought to behold,

To combat the 'Corona' fever looming at our threshold.

Pi: a myth

Ratio of circumference to diameter of any circle;

Majority of mouths utters 3.14...or 'Pi';

Not to deny the knowledge gleaned,

But let's have an insight a little to tie.

Euclidian geometry to algebric expression,

Took 2K years for sapience to traverse the distance.

Of course, it is widely familiar as 'Pi',

Yet, unwhole it remains to explore.

Irrational and transcendental number being termed,
'Pi' throws unique trait,
Leaving all the brains much space worth delved.

Infallible digits following the decimal,
'Pi' even oversee the dexterity of Super Computer;
How long can they fetch their digits on prow!

Einstein co-related this constant on enticing facet,
'Meander ratio', made closely interconnected.
Windiness or measures that of a river,
What extent its course does deviate from the shortest possible path?
The value approaches close to 'Pi',
Amazingly natural discourse to glorify.
Innumerable natural phenomenon be thrown a light,
Provided it's significance intensified.

Irrational, the term put mathematician the least wondered,
But 'Pi' leaves a whisk sense of rationality in turn.
Great force being delivered,

To fetch the last decimal digit 'Pi' hold;
Despite all efforts we put,
The universe conceals many myths untold.

Polluting the Nights

An owl returned to its own habitat,
Of course with no food to fetch.
Not a bigger issue for us,
But left an insight of problem worthy to catch.
Nocturnal creatures we care the least,
Alas! we could shoulder empathy for them at least.

What do you need to survive?
'Oxygen', an answer we expect the most.
Photosynthetic plants or trees,
Source us the life but we remain traitor to self.
'How?' with bulging eyes you hurled the query,
I could only say,
Our ignorance has the major play.

Plants bear two phases to supply our life,

Dark night and sunny day.

Dark night masqueraded with illuminated light,

Plants left with no option to fight.

Oh human! don't you think you bear no detriment?

Obesity, anxiety, hormonal imbalance a few to count.

Unknowingly invited these problems,

Owing to obtrusive light at homes.

Let darkness solely crowns the night,

And no hijacking of its beauty by artificial light.

Ecosystems destroyed day by day,

Albeit, with pushing awareness at bay.

Glare, obtrusion, light-tespassing, over illumination, a few terms to define;

'Light Pollution', a silently proliferating vine.

It leaves a space to retrospect deep,

An open eye with motto 'live and let live' to keep.