

From the pen of G R Krishna Chand Avatar

 <http://kcavatar.in>

 mail@kcavatar.in

The Scattered Pearls

Never seek those pearls
They always remained unclaimed
Many trod upon them but
None cared to take cognizance of
Those pearls; the gems of love
Of truth, of nobleness.
So queery it's; qualities don't qualify
To be regarded, to be adopted.
And those pearls beholding the Divine
Lay downtrodden.

Never behold those pearls
B'coz they would make a human humane;
The brightness emanating would
Eradicate all their abnormalities
Their perverted world, where
Sins are cultivated in gardens, where
Destruction is pleasurable but
Bonding, a forbidden act.
Where in the world of hypocrisy, genuineness wins.