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## Countryside: A Lost Bliss

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Oh! Where is the bliss that used to be in countryside once?  
Where are those serene evenings under the shades of banyan tree?  
Where are those carefree days playing around the thatches?  
Where is that mirth and strolling, once in the lap of nature?  
Where is that air of 'affinity and simplicity' once everywhere?  
Alas! Everything is dried & vanished. Oh! Urbanity enticed all.

O! That dusky evening, playful children like swarm of bees  
A gale of laughter, bouncing back in the vale, chirping birds  
Setting Sun with angling beams, gushing water of rivulet nearby  
It's all magical, touches the human core with nobility and sanctity  
Everyone's heart filled with joy and hope of new dawn  
Knowing the true essence of human life

Gone are the days, people sitting together till late on the 'Chopals'  
Discussing, sharing incidents, getting into hearts of each other  
Taking others' miseries as their own, suggesting ways to cut down  
Emotional bond, triggered sympathies and closest affinity among all  
What to speak? What unfortunate change, Swallowed everything  
That was once, the very earnest base of life.

Shallow is the era! Shallow is the change! Shallow is the man!  
Bearing multiple masks, displaying all tricks and trails of time  
Too much rational, blunt and so called modern in approach  
Ills at heart but keeps sweat tongue to beguile everyone  
Vicious, crafty and 'sold- soul' all true signs of modernity  
What we got, what we lost, comparison that 'all obvious'

Dried up emotions, dried up sensibilities and social milieu  
Robbed all innocence, juvenility of country's life, Oh! Urbanity  
Everyone seems detached to countryside, desperate to be urbane  
All seeking solace in the most turbulent time and space around  
The bliss of countryside is lost at the cost of shallow modernity  
What to ponder? It's all like getting everything costing our 'self'