

The Waiting for a Cunning Leader

We were dressed up smartly
With our tidy cloths and fitted trousers
And our tools and appliances
Were on our arms and shoulders
There, in the vast blue sky
The sun was on the rising move
And it began to spread its golden rays
All around the globe!

The Day declared the necessity for toil
And the values of creative search
And we were also ready to join with others
In that eventful march
For, with growth only shall we survive
The dreaded all round stress
And we had taken a pledge for our endurance
For our eventful success!

But we were yet to start
To take the first full-of-life dive
We were anxiously waiting for our guide
Who was by now to arrive!
Time started smiling
As it flew ahead of us away and away,
As do the speeding vehicles before our eyes,
On any national highway

The Day was growing up quietly, steadily and fast
And the air began to become warmer and warmer
With patience and anxiety,
We focused all our eyes to linger and linger
On the pathway of our guide,
Who was to be visible and to arrive...

We promised to us to hold our muscles in to action till he arrived
Under his leadership, we were to succeed and to thrive!

We had commitments to our ailing friends
Wherever they were...

The sick were waiting for our success, our invention and more
To be taken to them, who were far and near

We were firm to meet the leader,

For on his consent and leadership jointly could we move.

The terms had to be logical for us both

To mutually resolve and to the actions to approve

We believed that on earth

The lives of persons were most precious and were certainly above all

The Leader could not be unreasonable too for actions

That would save and recall all the human qualities...

Trust, faith and love among people.

We had hence to wait and meet the leader who was a political guy

But the leader had not arrived yet

And we knew not why!