



The Desert

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Boundless expanse and abundant choice
Ever-present fear of the scorching Sun
Aridity restricting the growth unwanted
Rugged and pure, the desert is clean

Heat of the day and coolness of night
Stars like diamonds adorning the sky
Pointing to destinations far beyond
Vividness of vision from a dune's top
Mirages all around if thirsty inside

A pouch of dates and over-flowing flask
The means to survive: humble and light
Music of bells in the choker of a camel
Riding the camel the rider rejoice
Moving on the Track beaten for ages
Knowing it is death, if either goes astray
Abstaining from appetite and luxury alike
Oasis of the Heart till the rider arrives