AMICITY

IT HAS BEEN BELIEVED FROM AGES PAST
 THAT THE KINGDOM OF DREAMS IS QUITE VAST;
 IT MIGHT BE FULL OF FROLIC AND FUN,
 OR FILLED WITH NIGHTMARES YOU’D SHUN.

BUT IT IS SAID THAT DREAMS DO COME TRUE,
 (ALTHOUGH MORE OR LESS THE SAME)
 AND IF THIS BELIEF IS TRUE,
 THEN THE UNIVERSE SHALL REJOICE IN AMITY’S NAME.

FOR I HAVE DREAMED A DREAM
 WITHOUT SORROW AND WITHOUT SCREAMS.
 I SLEPT ONCE, TO FIND MYSELF WOKEN ON THE MOON
 AND THERE WAS HIGH NOON IN THE MONTH OF JUNE!

LO! BEHOLD! THERE STOOD ON THE HORIZON
 A SILENT, MASSIVE CITY
 WITH CARVED ITS SINGLE DOOR:
 AMITY.

I BEGAN TO WALK TOWARDS THIS AMICITY;
 BUT IT TOOK A LOT OF TIME
 FOR THE CITY SAT ON A HILL—
 WITH AN INCLINE.

AS THE SLOW AND STEADY WIN THE RACE
 AT LAST I GAINED THE GATE
 BUT AH! IS THIS THE ALMIGHTY’S GRACE?
 THAT AT THE MOMENT I WAS WOKEN UP;
 FOR SCHOOL I WAS GETTING LATE!!

THAT ENTIRE DAY I WAS RESTLESS,
 MY DESIRE TO VISIT THE AMICITY WAS CEASELESS,
 I WAITED HELPLESSLY FOR THE NIGHT TO COME;
 FELT HOPELESS ON SEEING THE SUN—
 SETTING WITH AGONIZING SLOWNESS.
AND LATE THAT NIGHT,
THANK THE ALMIGHTY’S MIGHT,
I WAS BACK AT THE SILVER CITY
KNOWN AS THE ASTOUNDING AMICITY.

I WENT THROUGH THE MAJESTIC DOOR AT LAST
AND IN MY EXCITEMENT AND HASTE, RAN TOO FAST,
TRIPPED AND FELL, CLEAN AND NEAT
INTO A CUSHIONED, HIGH-BACKED SEAT,
AND KNOCKED MYSELF OUT COLD.

I CAME BACK TO MY SENSES AT A HIGH POSITION
AND MY CHAIR SEEMED TO HANG IN MID AIR
FROM WHERE
I COULD OBSERVE THE ENTIRE AMICITY
AND COULD WITNESS THIS MIRACLE
AND TRUST ME,
IT WAS REALLY A BEAUTIFUL CREATION-

IT BESPOKE THE AMITIAN’S DETERMINATION-
TO LEAD THE PATH OF ADVANCEMENT IN EVERY FIELD;
ME NOT BEING A PART OF THIS CITY;
OF THIS LUNAR AMITIAN FAMILY-
AH! WHAT A PITY.

I SAW YOUNG, BRIGHT, KEEN, BEAUTIFUL FACES
I SAW OLD, LEARNED, INTELLEGENT, NOBLE FACES,
BOTH FULL OF KNOWLEDGE AND SEEKING MORE OF IT.
PLAYING THEY WERE; STUDYING THEY WERE,
LEANING THEY WERE; GAINING KNOWLEDGE THEY WERE.
AND LOOKING AT THEIR SMILING FACES- I REALIZED
THAT AMITY HAD ASCENDED ANOTHER STEP
IN SCIENCE, TECHNOLOGY, AND LOVE.

I FELT IMMENSELY HAPPY ON SEEING THIS
FAMILY OF AMITY FLOURISH,
AND FELT CONTENTED BECAUSE I KNEW THAT THIS
CITY’S OUTCOME SHALL NOT BE TO DIMINISH
THE FLAME AND SPARK OF THE INDIAN YOUTH.

THEN CAME THE TEARS,
TEARS OF HAPPINESS,
TEARS OF DELIVERANCE,
TEARS OF DEEP, DEEP, SATISFACTION,
TEARS OF THANKFULLNESS TOWARDS AMITY.

AND I WOKE TO FIND MYSELF ON MY BED,
WITH HAPPINESS AND SURITY OF THE FUTURE-
MY FACE FLUSHED RED,
AND FOUND A LITTLE SILVERY DUST IN MY LEFT POCKET
AND A STONE, GREY IN SHADE, AT MY RIGHT.

-MANAN PARASHAR
IX-A
AIS,SEC-46