COSTLY GUILT

The fields which were once green
Are the same now baldy clean
Here, the giant proclaimers frown
Ruthlessly uprooting the remnant plown
Silently the neighbouring farms mourn
Seeing the sister-farm’s sorrowful sight
Realizing fully well this, their future plight
But, man with his intellect great
Swells with pride and stands straight
 Takes into his marvelous credit
The idea of converting the ecology
Into alluring money-minting technology
Leave alone the tearful Nature
In its own fearful stature.

SYMAPTHTIC NATURE VERSUS APATHETIC MAN

‘O man, hear the Nature cry’
‘Fear not I if the Nature’s wry’
‘It’s lamenting you deprived its resources’
‘The earth with its bounty is my own’
‘Don’t you owe to Nature for replenishing it?’
‘I reiterate I inherited the earth’
‘If you build on the arable, what’s left for posterity?’
‘Today’s mine, I line my pocket with paisa’
‘Do you realize you are passing on hell to the future?’
‘It’s up to them to make heaven out of hell or hell out of heaven
I don’t care’

Keep not caring ... Reap what comes out
The curse of Nature ... trails over man’s progeny.