

Thank you!

*On a distant mountain high
unknown was a lazy little rock;
happy 'n' peaceful, nothing to sigh
in its own world, small and scenic.*

*Once a mighty thunder stroke
shook the rock and set it to roll
down the valley into the brook
flowing along with no any goal.*

*Fast 'n' slow and rise 'n' fall
warm 'n' cold and spring 'n' fall
over the sand, mud, gravel 'n' all
daring the dreadful, nothing to stall.*

*Miles 'n' miles away from home,
seemingly endless in this roam,
weathering, yet not withering in the lonesome
journey, that's very tiresome
melting the blemishes, as an outcome
round 'n' shining has the rock become
constantly rolling, gathering moss seldom
worth a wander, feels awesome!*



*Thank you O' thunder, and rest all,
truest teachers as I shall call
never knew would've such a windfall
grateful forever to one 'n' all.*

*with love,
Gururaj Naik*