



silent ripples

nature's wonder

Arya Dharod



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Monsoon

*Splat
Drop
Splash
Pour*

*The rain comes pouring down in torrents
relentless, never ending
replenishing the reservoirs
of all the streams, lakes, rivers and oceans
of the planet*

*The clouds finally release
all their pent-up storage of water
tilting their buckets
all the way out*

*The lakes fill up once again
the rivers flow free
and the ocean is wild and merry
as it grows and grows
from all directions*

*All life comes to a standstill
as the land is flooded with water
creatures drenched by the rain
yet enjoying it nonetheless
for nothing brings greater joy
than quenched thirst*

*Monsoon brings joy
and nourishment for all plants
as they grow tall and strong*

*The clouds wash them
with their elixirs of life
that brings them back their
rich green moist colour*

*The monsoons bring relief
and merriment to all
as the soft droplets of rain
bring with them
the strength, hope and happiness
that sustains all life on this world*

The hunt

*A matter of life and death
for both
the hunter
and the hunted*

*A test of strength
of skill, cunning
of alertness, awareness
and adaptability*

The odds couldn't be higher!

*For the prey
it will be the end
if it makes one tiny mistake
slows down even that little bit
loses its balance
and comes crashing down,
it will be brought down
and killed within moments*

*For the predator
one false judgement
one wrong move
the loss of the element of surprise
will make it lose its meal
Every failure brings it
one step closer to starvation
there is absolutely no margin for error*

*Be the hunt
short or long
over in a split second
or last for many hours
massive or microscopic*

*A hunt will always be
one of the most
powerful, captivating
and intense displays
that nature will ever provide*

The band

*The crash of the drumstick
on the cymbal
The tap of the gentle fingers
on the soft piano keys
The delicate strum of the hand
over the guitar string
The sweet blow of air
into the woodwind
The deft sweep of the bow
on the violin strings
The rapid floating of words
from the singer's mouth
onto the echoing microphone*

*This is the band
a family
a group of friends
a powerful and long lasting inner circle
that will last
till the end of each of their lives*

*This is the band
extreme precision
unbelievable coordination
the mysterious and magical ability
to read each other's minds
and complete each other's sentences*

*This is the band
alone as individuals
lonely, hurting maybe
from the pains of their past
yet together
they make the most beautiful symphony
the most loving well bonded family
that has the power
to transform many lives
starting with their own*

Sweet nothings

*Lying under the open sky
staring at the clouds
Dancing in the sweet monsoon rain
letting the water wash away all your pain
Letting the playful mind wander
to faraway lands and distant dreams*

*Chatting aimlessly away for hours on end
with a true best friend
Watching hilarious movies with your family
on a late Sunday night
Exchanging romantic poetry by the ocean
with your lover*

*Listening to deep music
tapping your feet
and nodding your head
Spending some time every day
in quiet meditation
reflection, introspection*

*Sweet nothings are
unproductive
unpopular
and worst of all
immensely undervalued*

*For it is these sweet nothings
that hold the answers
to the most important questions
that touch upon the essence
of life, pleasure and joy*

*It is these sweet nothings
that create cherished memories
of a lifetime
and that help us slow down
in this busy world
where everyone is too busy
rushing to nowhere*

*A sweet nothing
holds everything
you could ever, ever
wish for*

Beauty of a language

*Each and every language
on this planet
has its own beauty
its own power
its own beautiful story
just waiting to be told*

*Each language is
a doorway to another culture
another people
another way of life
that may not be all that different
from your own*

*Each language has
its own unique
beautiful, irreplicable
jokes and wise sayings
that can never be
perfectly translated*

*English may be universally recognised
as a sign of intellect
and quality education
but it too has its shortcomings
and limitations*

*Why do we mercilessly slaughter
every other language then?*

*Why do we take pride
in our over confident English speaking children
who have lost touch with their own roots?*

*Why do we forget where we have come from
in the rush and confusion of where we are headed?*

*With each language you take away
you take away a culture
a lifetime of tradition
a people along with it too*

*And with each language that goes
the people from that culture
no matter where they live
or who they claim to be
lose a deep and beautiful part
of themselves too*

Misunderstanding

*With language
inevitably there will be
misunderstanding*

*I meant this
you understood that
I said this
you heard that
I ordered for this
and you got me that*

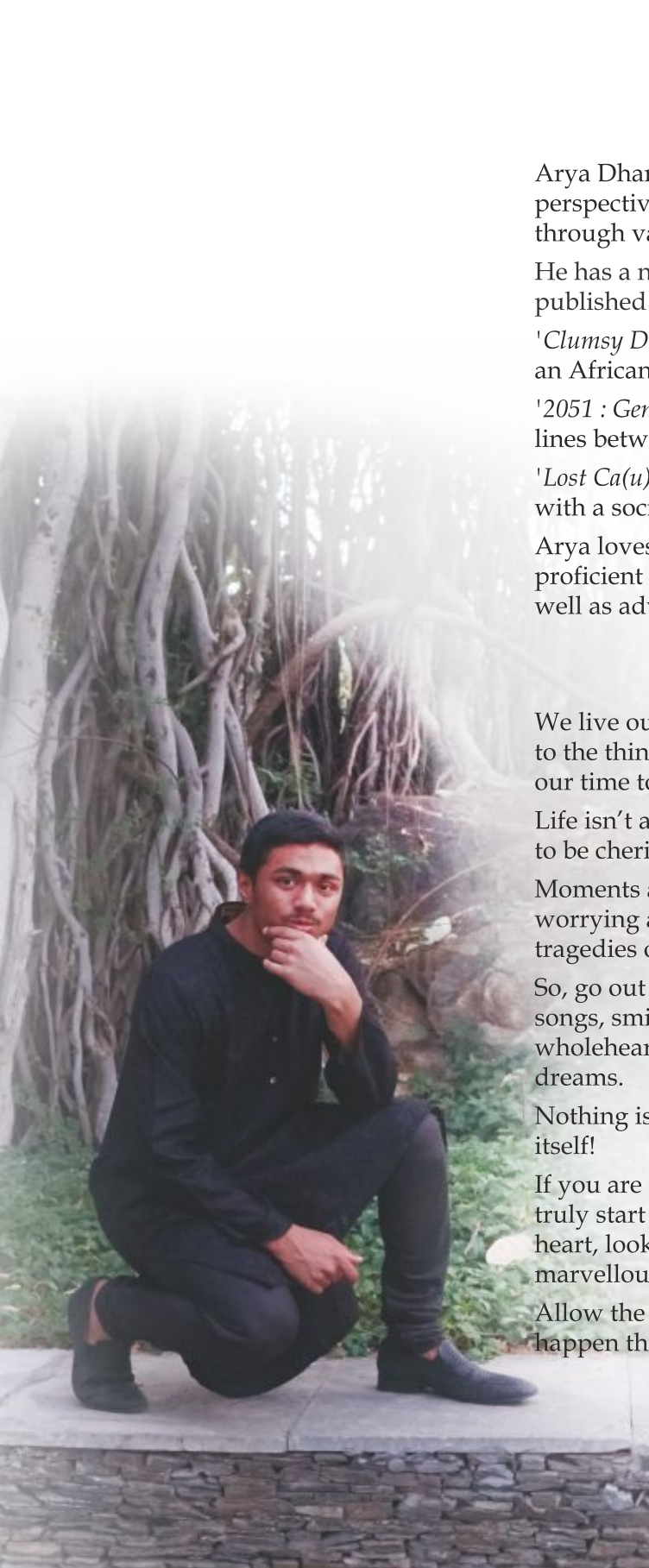
*When one word
can have so, so many
different meanings*

*Oh,
could mean :
oh, wow!
oh, no!
oh, really?
oh, yes!
Oh, my!*

*Our language
must be concise and clear
our words specific and precise
for misunderstandings
can be deadly indeed*

*They can create tensions
spark arguments
fuel conflicts
and even global wars*

*And worst of all
they can ruin
your perfect meal
at your favourite restaurant
when you order for pizza with extra cheese
and instead of that lovely heavenly mozzarella
it comes with gooey parmesan*



Arya Dharod (age 16) loves to share his perspectives about the world we live in, through various creative expressions.

He has a natural flair for writing, having already published three books

'*Clumsy Diaries*' – a fictional autobiography of an African wild dog

'*2051 : Gen-i*' – a sci-fi about a future where the lines between man and machine have blurred

'*Lost Ca(u)ses*' – a crime thriller about teenagers with a social relevance

Arya loves to watch movies across genres, is a proficient drummer and enjoys all sports as well as adventure endeavours.

We live our whole lives giving most of our time to the things that matter least, and the least of our time to the things that matter most.

Life isn't a race, but rather a beautiful journey to be cherished and treasured.

Moments are too precious to be wasted on worrying about the future or reliving the tragedies of the past.

So, go out there and create memories, sing deep songs, smile harder, laugh louder, love wholeheartedly and never ever give up on your dreams.

Nothing is a bigger life than the 'Creation' itself!

If you are tired of just existing, and want to truly start living, open up your senses and heart, look deep but not too far ... at this marvellous blue planet of ours.

Allow the magic to unfold and miracles to happen through "*Nature's wonder*"!

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