A Spark that Time will not Snuff: A Tribute to Salil Durani

He did not wail nor whine,

As his journey was ending forcibly -

A bio-chemical accident, a conspiracy of genes,

He went about living

Till the wee moments of his existence,

No, it was not his sentiment for life,

But his invincible will to live -

His paeon to life,

A spark that time will not snuff,

Today we mourn him,

Tomorrow when sun comes out,

We will miss him.

Suffern, New York, May 15, 2018

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