

Ode To New Year

Why are we blindly welcoming the arrival of new year,
Weren't last few years our pained existence?

Does man have wisdom,
Or is he a natural phenomenon unguidable?

If man is susceptible to illusions
Then why not build a path with them?

Personal resolutions and planning
Are dousing of a grand fire.

Our fate was written in our evolution,
Search for happiness our greatest illusion.

New year is another year in a wrapper,
Don't squander it in wisdom but live it in your veins.

Suffern, New York, January 4, 2022

www.kaulscorner.com

maharaj.kaul@yahoo.com