

# The Shattered Rhapsody Of Kashmir

In the high sculptured mountain peaks,  
In the scintillating water bodies,  
The music of Kashmir still reverberates,  
Like in a poem,  
Everything in it is connected,  
Creating the majesty of nature,  
Echoing to speak to eternity.

But Kashmiri's symphony is out of harmony now,  
His vision withered.

But the idea of Kashmir is still not dead,  
There is hope, in fact, a dream, that one day it will be reborn  
And reconnect with its past glory.

Then we will not mourn the lost time,  
But celebrate man's infinite resilience,  
To forget, to forgive, to recreate, and move on.

Suffern,

New York,

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