

An ode to the nation

Tangling, untangling the ties of relations
With tears and insecure emotions --
Excitement, anxiety, awe and confusion.
Leaving a joyous life behind
From known to unknown,
The journey from the land of *Khajri* to *Ghaf*
From *kesariya* to *dhahabi* dunes.
Was I coming from a mother to another?

From the land of plenty to the land of plentiful,
The journey of a lifetime began with a single flight.

Over the years, passed many moons,
Basking in sunshine of many noons,
Down memory lanes
Nostalgia filled my veins,
From *empty quarters* to world's pavilion,
Journey of life in sync with journey of nation
Growing like a tree of heaven --
Is it a *memorial to vanishing past*
Or a cultural evolution?

Nurturing a child or nurturing a nation,
Connecting life or connecting nation,
Tangling untangling the ties of relations,
Basking in the warmth of emotions
Haven't I come from a mother to another?

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