

Childhood

I vividly remember my
childhood.

It's memories are as precious as
Tree's wood.

Glazing at glimmering stars
was stupendous.

Gamboling with friends was so
zealous.

We used to chortle on jests for
hours.

In summer vacations flowers of
gaiety used to shower.

At the time Hardly did any one
study.

As it was time to have jollification
with buddy.

It was indispensable to get damp
from falling rain drops.

And inevitably put small boats in
puddles full of hopes.

We were never mundane and
did not know what melancholy

Was,

And to our happiness there was
never pause.

Then we were fond of grandeur
of nature.

And used to admire every creature.

It was time when we had
numerous dreams and nothing
seemed impossible,

And reading story books and

comics were adorable.

Teasing friends long we stood.

Oh! I vividly remember my childhood.

~ **By DEEPAL DESAI**

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