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Life: thy name is 2C

Pritam Thakur

In my protracted sound slumber

God crossed the threshold and asked me

What do you want?

I said in sate of consternation,

I am bewildered with this life

On one hand pleasure and on another pressure

Some moments of Ups and some of downs

On one side, dark nights of displeasure

And on the other, Sunny bright mornings of pleasure

After all what constitutes the entire notion of 'life'

God nodded and peacefully replied it is all about 'compromise and contempt'

Before birth comprise with incarnation

After birth compromise with toys

In school compromise with study

In college, compromise with career

Before marriage compromise in the choice of a fiancée

After marriage compromise with wife and the stubborn life

Before employment compromise with foul redundancy

After employment compromise with salary

In middle age compromise with companions

Whereas in old, compromise with health

"Everywhere, everythere I did it." God alleged with vigor

I said but 'why?'

To remember me and remind me

If you compromise to be contempt, it is always possible.

And if you contempt to compromise, it is impossible.

So, life is midway between possible and impossible.

I bless you that you would make it possible.