

ISSN: 0976-8165

# *The Criterion*

An International Journal in English

Bi-monthly Refereed and Indexed Open Access eJournal

*5th Year of Open Access*

Vol. 5, Issue-6 December 2014

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## Regret to See Great

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Moving in Cycle, the greatness invokes cyclone,  
A dead dried leaf like mass loses its own.  
'You're great; I'm great, let's celebrate  
People's foolishness and our impeccable fate.'  
I'm hundred hundreds, so I'm great,  
I'm great with wonderful run rate  
And 'm dully supported by fellow greats.  
I'm the Bollywood, I'm the star,  
Great-less're bound to watch me in every Avatar,  
I'm *Gajani*; I'm Big-Boss,  
I'm *Raj*, like no other was,  
Great I'm, with excellent appearance rate  
On screens big 'n small for profit net,  
And I'm dully supported by fellow greats.  
The billionaire I am, I'm the great,  
I've amassed fortune, though the mass have to wait,  
For the raise in Sensex, for raise in share  
But I'm sure to gain in every sphere,  
Politics, cricket, society, tinsel town 'n what not,  
Dully supported by the rest of the greats 'n why not.  
Moving in Cycle, the greatness invokes cyclone,  
A dead dried leaf like mass loses its own.  
I'm the boss, the biggest greats of all,  
The real tough boss, the core of a leather cricket ball.  
I'm both the funded 'n the funder,  
I'm the miracle, I'm the wonder,  
I'm the meek, I'm the thunder,  
I'm the beggar, I'm the bagger,  
I'm the miracle of rare device,

Fool, cruel, I'm the wise.  
I'm the king maker, I'm the king,  
The real master of the circus ring,  
Bollywood, corporate, sportsmen 'n all,  
Perform on my wish inside the circus wall,  
They dance 'n play as I offer reward  
They dance 'n play as I'm the lord.  
Moving in Cycle, the greatness invokes cyclone,  
A dead dried leaf like mass loses its own.  
The great-less of the great nation watches amazed,  
The show must go on as stage is raised.  
All the greats're supporting each other,  
Like one great is other great's mother.  
The great-less clap, what else they can do  
They're stooges but where is the clue,  
They're the maker of all the greats,  
But they are what they are with their ill fate.