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## Autumn

**Sidharth Anahat**  
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Early-Morning-Sun (so young)

Touching the ground!

And little Teddy seems to be quite busy

Looking down, down, and down!

“What has made you, of late

Behave in a way, ‘quite-so-strange’?

Oh! Dear Teddy, see! Am here,

Am here, sitting next to you, so near

And it seems, my presence that was so dear to you

The other day, no longer affects you!”

Said I to the Teddy, bearing a momentous look...

Early-Morning-Sun (so young)

Touching the ground!

Steadily staring at the sunlight

Still Teddy’s eyes are down, down, and down!

The ears engaged to the sweet melody

Of the (Autumnal) nature outside

From chirp-chirp, skew-skew, squeek-squeek, crawl-crawl

To what not, ”Good Lord!”

I say to myself!

“Flaunting a ‘So-Special-Behaviour’ (always)

At this very moment of a year!

Would you mind, reacting, please dear?

Why so little Teddy, why so?

Never have I asked for the reason behind

All the uncertainties, queries, popping up

Have quietly buried them all in my mind!

But now, at this time of the year

As I'm adamant to know

Would you mind reacting, please dear?"

With shades on and eyes still down,

Hardly does my word affect the little one!

Lost in a world of his own (very much nearby)

Invisible to the 'common man'!

Of course, in this Practical-Commercial-Opportunist

Material world, who has got the Bloody 'TIME'

(Unless it's some sort of useful in gaining power and paper currency)

To WASTE after such an utter rubbish imagination?

Yet, so refined!

Or one can say a lovely divine feeling

Of its own kind...!

Felt by the little one as well as the alike!!!

Just I was talking to myself, all alone,

Little teddy seemed to have entered,

The vast kingdom of my (rubbish?) thoughts!

And started reacting to my qualms,

"I feel a divine change! A divine change inside

Inside everything by nature's side!  
At this very moment of the year  
Getting a touch of the very change in atmosphere (around)  
The distant-horizon, air, sunlight  
Not only day, but a changed night (too)  
Something so special, something so different  
Something so pure, so divine that's instantly felt  
And found missing, seems not to be near,  
During the rest of the moments of an Earthian year  
Why so, why so, why so!!!!" said the cute little bear!

Wearing a gloomy look, Oh God! Oh God! Oh God!  
Little Teddy wanted answers (from me, instead)  
Answers that I should trace!?  
Good Lord!!! Looking at the little one's face,  
"Oh no, Teddy, am just a 'common man',  
Who has 'you'! See there? Just like anyone  
And plays with you, at times...  
See things yes feel also, at times...  
But never do I go further, into it, deep  
So how come I... you see...  
I am not an expert in everything, nor am I blessed  
With striking words such as a 'Dr', 'Ph.D' or a 'B.Ed' ...  
And thus, making the beauty of my name, double  
Driving away your doubts, finally making myself able!  
To be that person who's capable enough  
To reach out for answers, instantly (like the google instant)

But my instant search is always inactive, you see...  
Due to my slow speed and limited brain capacity!  
Which could have driven away your curiosity  
I hope so, and mine too, hmm..." said I!  
"Who would fetch me answers, then?  
Please get in touch with someone  
Fill the gap inside my mind, soon, oh human!"  
Said teddy and kept on looking at me, keeping shades on...

Me thinking, the teddy thinking, whom to consult  
Who could add some sugar or some salt,  
So that our curiosity could get a proper taste  
At the end!

Just then to our utter disbelief and surprise  
John Donne's spirit seemed to have arrived  
Taking a human form, it so happened  
To his admirers, a name, no less than a legend!  
Been quite busy since a long time  
Attentively listening to our rhyme  
Or whatsoever was taking place  
Between the little Teddy and myself!

"That's the joy of the very special moments of this season,  
That it carries within itself for a very special reason  
And now you see lovely fellas, I come flying right next to you  
Just to drive away the curiosity, disturbing both of you!

A season dear Teddy  
That makes you start such a query!  
A season where so many changes take place  
And at the end makes you wear a gloomy face?  
Good Lord! It's Autumn and during Autumn  
You gotta get such and such feelings, oh now come on!  
Teddy cheer-up, and feel the change, dance in joy  
Singing songs of praise for the Autumnal glory.

Don't you remember that precious line of mine?  
"No spring nor summer beauty hath such grace  
As I have seen in one Autumnal face!!!"  
Said the spirit of John Donne

Just then the faces of the Teddy and the big boy  
Brightened up with smiles of satisfaction and joy!  
The spirit of John Donne, finally  
Bringing an end to their peculiar curiosity  
Bid goodbye to the two lovely, beautiful  
And yet surprised looking souls!