



About Us: <http://www.the-criterion.com/about/>

Archive: <http://www.the-criterion.com/archive/>

Contact Us: <http://www.the-criterion.com/contact/>

Editorial Board: <http://www.the-criterion.com/editorial-board/>

Submission: <http://www.the-criterion.com/submission/>

FAQ: <http://www.the-criterion.com/fa/>



ISSN 2278-9529

Galaxy: International Multidisciplinary Research Journal
www.galaxyimrj.com

View from my Roof Top

Priyanka Sinha

Up came the sun at dawn,
To kiss awake the buds from slumber,
And paint the sky azure.
On the rooftop of a two storey
Stood I , sharing the blissful breeze
With pigeons - white, patchy and grey.
Amidst the life's picturesque beauty,
A poignant destructive truth,
Then, whipped the soul.

Unto the sight could gaze,
Spaces that rooted the green,
Bore,now, a vegetation of iron and brick.
Huge demonic buildings. Ugly tall towers,
Reproducing like legions more of it's kind.
Doesn't it horrifies the conscience of my kind
That nature shall revenge this terrible terrorism of mankind .