

## ON THE VALLEY OF SOLITUDE....

**Kamar Niza**

English Lecturer

Government Higher Secondary Department,  
Malappuram (Dt), Kerala, India – 676122

The sea is calm to night  
after unleashing the turbulent might.  
A blessed solitude set in  
after deluding the time and space.  
Thus began to flow sweetly  
through the heart of the forest gently.  
Being one with the silence  
oozed the power of stillness.  
Thousand mountain streams began to sing  
removing the veils of snowy flakes.  
The white clouds drifted above  
spilling the mystic shadows below.  
The chorus of the birds began  
heralding the dome of singing planet.  
The Hornbill, The Robin, The wood thrush  
exquisite harmony chilled around.  
The roaring of the wild from the hills  
subdued by the misty innocence of the Lamb below.  
A feeling of oneness began to hallow  
the innate impulses suffocated in the fog.  
The past recedes down the memory lane  
the dreams of tomorrow lost its mystery.

“The holly essence of being” is revealed  
I am lost in the depth of solitude.