

# ŁÍFĚ ÎŠ Â ŢŘĚĚ

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**L**ineage of a tree, so curious,  
**I**ntention of my heart was entrapped,  
**F**ear of my soul exalted  
**E**voking eager, for its ups and downs.

**I**n beginning, all of us, were indulged in its taste & colour,  
**S**eeking no deterrent from a dried tree.

**A**ll, is going to be an end, you see.

**T**o every action, there's opposite reaction ,  
**R**oots of tree &its charm stay unsafe,  
**E**xcessive actuality; life has no protection.  
**E**lm, like life, even vary from zenith to cave

...**MTN WriTes**

**Poem by: Talha Naeem**