

# ŁÎĚ ĨŠ Â ŤŘĚĚ

---



**L**ineage of a tree, so curious,

**Í**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**