What was once perfect

A peaceful day
A peaceful night
What is that in the corner of my sight
A kangaroo jumping with delight
No I'm wrong far from right
It is a kangaroo jumping with fright

A luscious tree
A luscious bloom
What's that fiery gloom
A owl's eyes peeking out of her wooden room
No I'm wrong far from right
It's an owl struggling against a smokey fume

An elegant sunset
An elegant sunrise
What's that filling the sky?
A flock of parrots on a graceful flight?
No I'm wrong far from right
It's a flock of parrots on their last flight

Flames surrounding with fearsome claws
Flames surround me with their vicious jaws
I remember the place this was
Before their dreadful cause
A place of beauty and of light

By Ketaki

Blazing Inferno...

Rushing through fields of fiery trees,
All I can feel is a brutal breeze,
Devouring the place I once called home,
Blasting out in the shape of a dome,
Flames encircle me with smoke and crimson red,
I tried to stop it, I tried but fled.
With no space to wander free,
And no sight left to see,
Just blazes of heat and blazes of light,
It startles me and burns bright.

The livid inferno sweeps through my land,
Paying no heed to what is at hand,
An unrestrained force which destroyed my friends,
Pervading in all areas and round the bends,
It spares neither companions nor foes,
From misery or woes.
Igniting as swiftly as a gale,
Those who try to escape are engulfed and fail,
Many jump back in fear and shiver
Others try to fight it and do not quiver.

But now there is a silhouette amidst the charred bush, It stalks towards me as the fire gives its final push, And now the flames no longer reach out, There is no more infernos out and about, Only bits of ash here and there, Trees are full of blackness but not all bare, The silhouette emerges with many others, Standing out by stripes of yellow colours, The smoke is already clear, Stupefied, I flinch and inch back in fear.

But one of them holds out their arms for me, And I throw myself into them, for all to see.

By Sahasra