



## POEM

### WHAT IS THERE IN YOUR MIND?

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### WHAT IS THERE IN YOUR MIND?

Rain!

You are day by day becoming like Indian train  
Sometimes on time and always too late  
And when you come  
You make all crops flat  
It is all useless  
You are more a loss than profit

Rain!

Seriously we need you on time  
Try to understand us  
With the hope of your arrival  
Love, peace, harmony  
And attachment is there everywhere  
Drop of yours is a life

Rain!

You wish mankind and nature to remain alive?  
What is there in your mind?  
Why are you changed?  
Is some underworld threatening you?  
And you coward burst the cloud  
And comes down!

Rain!

Are you forced to drop?  
Is yours the same cry?  
If you don't want us to ruin  
Then come on time as scheduled  
Why you often make my farmers to cry?  
Farmers to suicide! Farmers to suicide!