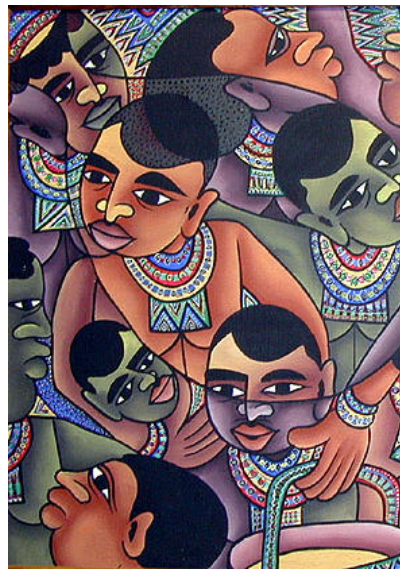


Poetry by Ravi, Anu & Margo

War

BY RAVI CHANDRA ('98A2)

War
 They said it didn't happen in one moment;
 The decision took time to be sent;
 They said we have seen enough to have lost
 Waiting on border to recover the cost;
 Was it war of man, by man, for Man?
 A war that mankind lost
 A war in which kind men were lost
 How many times, will Mankind stoop?
 Let us attempt to break this loop
 Let us start with love and hope.
 Let's try to forget, the nightmare,
 and strengthen the resolve.
 So, Friends across, and brothers away,
 Lets come together,
 before light fades and Mankind dies,
 Let's go to get her,
 back to where she belongs,
 in our hearts, in our deeds and our thoughts
 Lets wage a war
 with war itself ,
 drive it to extinction
 for the Sun to shine,
 for you and me,
 and all that follows from it. |



The Search

BY ANURADHA GUPTA

It's been so long
 Loneliness my companion...
 Sometimes I think,
 I hate this place.
 Lost in the crowd,
 I search for myself-
 Am I just one,
 One cold, bare face? |



A Date with Myself

BY ANURADHA GUPTA

When I slow down,

From the city pace,
 Will I feel empty?
 Out of place?
 Or will I meet myself-
 All over again,
 Rediscover life,
 Beyond ambition and gain,
 Simple pleasures,
 Little joys,
 Truth and growth,
 Little girls and boys,
 Cooking and cleaning
 Reading and lazing about,
 Will I find joy?
 Will I find meaning?
 I have a date-
 With myself today,
 It's been a long time,
 Missing my solitude.
 Soaking in the sun,
 Sipping a cup of tea,
 Dreaming endlessly.
 Watching the world go by
 And setting myself free... |

Two Princes

BY MARGO (WIFE OF BITSIAN)
 WRITTEN AT THE BITSAA EAST
 COAST REUNION, OCTOBER 13,
 2001 IN MEMORY OF SESHA &
 VAMSI

Two princes
 from Pilani
 met again tonight
 laughing like schoolboys
 somewhere in the sky
 a beautiful sky
 ever youthful
 like a Rajasthani morning
 never to die again
 But forever reborn
 Princes from India...
 God bless
 two Rajas
 celebrating tonight. |