

# A Sinister flight! Poem by Aneeta Chitale



Birds over the sinister city  
I was a happy bird...with great  
Wings to fly ...thousands of miles  
In open skies....in cloudy pallets  
I flew in seamless oceans  
Across the seven seas and  
Five continents....in peace!  
I knew I was the best chosen  
By The Creator....God! Almighty!

I flew in all directions...untill  
One day, me and my friends  
flew to Wuhun....China.

The land of plenty  
The stuff the make..'made in China!'  
I flew no more....as  
I could feel and see sinister things one day...17 feb 2020  
I saw people in bio...suits wearing masks...  
These were the human beings  
Plundering in n out  
With Masks tied on their faces  
They rattled here and there...

Untill ...we saw many humans succumb to deaths ...in thousands!

No birds flew, no birds chirped, no peacocks danced, and no humans were seen ...

In broad day light, as if the sun had not rose ....on those days...

The deaths tolled but no one cried  
Of pathos and woes!

Their were silent fickle cries  
...no moaning of deaths...no sermons read...  
when your  
Beloved parts....suffocated breaths!

The hues...very stoic n still  
Roads that roared of thousands of cars n speeding vehicles  
Were barren ...all deserted roads  
The people were sick....were quarantined by state n folks!

No birds chirped, peacocks danced, no church bells rang  
No tombs clad with wreath!  
No obscience no moaning pictures  
Captured...  
No ships sailed! No Airplanes flew  
No tubes shuttled  
All that rattled were people  
On masks n deathbeds!

No Monk came to bless the departed!  
No President read grieving speeches!  
No Countries were told of  
This pandemic and deaths charts read  
They hushed up WHO !

Such is the gloom and cunning guise  
All under the subterfuge , of a Corona Virus- Mask!  
No people spoke in Chinese Lands!  
Their markets closed in Wuhun!

Then...we all paled in the face of death...my friends went to  
far of lands ...

Thinking it were safe n happy,  
But my friends the Corona Virus had plagued....more deaths in  
this pandemic....

Millions lay sick and fighting for life!  
The Leaders of Countries World Over, were shattered  
But uttered words of promise n hope for mankind!  
Cities are locked down, no ships catered on ocean routes  
No planes flew in blue skies  
No peacocks danced this Spring Season  
No Spring Equinox celebrated!

No birds flew in seamless skies...  
But birds and animals gathered in flocks and  
Prayed for all beings well being!

The shepherd's took a different route !  
Something is sinister down China road!

The old traders, turned their routes off- China routes!  
The Black Blanket Covered it all!

I flew away, away thousands of miles  
With my friends ...!  
I knew this....when I saw my reflection in crystal clear  
waters!