

Life Goes On...

Mama-Deer visited, my back-yard lawn
She brought with her, a beautiful fawn

But within few minutes, off she went
Perhaps interested, in some other scent

I shouted - 'Don't leave your baby behind'
She just ignored, as if she won't mind

'This is the way, we raise our kid'
I guess that was, a note in her deed

I had no choice, except baby-sitting
The yard was alive, with little-deer playing

I was sure, this phase would n't stay
Looking at the Sun-Set, baby ran away

The fawn on its own, now may be in the wood
Life goes on... in this world all around!

- *Vinata Kulkarni* (April 21, 2020)

