

When I played the dice of life,
To relax and enjoy without blame,
Someone muttered that life is a game,
Another said it is for grand name,
That is to be lived for global fame.

I skimmed through definitions guide,
May be an imbecile not to digest a bit,
As I do not possess the mind-kit,
To decode the sensitive life's cells,
And to ring the chromosomal bells.

I prefer to unwind mystery of life,
Though I am at fag end of life-line;
Pundits have been digging for meaning,
When the western heads screaming,
I am still exploring life in life.

-- G.C. Rao
01 - 08- 2006