

# Silver Poetry

## SILVER POETRY

### MIND YOUR TONGUE

A weapon so dangerous you  
Will never find  
There maybe money but not  
Of this kind  
A little spark can cause a  
Forest fire  
Your tongue is no less than  
A live wire  
Wild animals of all kinds  
Can be tamed  
But to tone one's tongue  
Is not a game  
A sweet tongue can save  
A life  
If it's bitter you may lose  
Your wife  
Pause, think before  
You talk  
So like a righteous man  
Will be your walk.



*Pushpa Barve*

### AT THE HOMING HOUR

As the evening shadows settle  
And weary limbs give way  
The homing spirit seeks the nest  
Why regret at this hour  
It's all over and  
It can never be the same again  
To relive cherished moments  
To meet again missed opportunities  
Realise nonfunctional dreams  
All journeys begun  
Must end with time  
Well or ill. What has been  
Has been, as willed  
Who knows, if granted the wish to relive  
You for sure would do better  
You have acted out the script  
Allotted your part, and  
Fulfilled hidden plans  
The wiser power knows it all  
There is thought you must nest  
Regretless, resigned, wholly content.

*Dr.Srinivasa Rangaswamy*

### ANGELS

Dedicated To All My Beloved Dignitarians  
Imprints  
On the sands of time  
You left, only  
To find them  
Disappearing...  
Your dreams unfulfilled  
Some love lost.  
A song unsung  
Words unspoken  
Silent in your hearts  
So often.  
T'was a long journey indeed  
No time to waste  
No place to rest  
But now  
That the curtains are down...  
And no one cheers....  
No applauses  
For all that you've done.  
Don't lose yourself  
For shadows don't last forever  
Someone, somehow  
Will cheer for you  
And say a warm 'thank you'  
My beloved angels  
I want to say 'thank you'...



*Moni Bhushan*

### THE LAUGHTER CLUB AT CHAI MASTI

On this longest day To-day,  
Laugh a little longer,  
Laugh a little louder,  
Smile a little broader,  
Stand a little taller  
Be a little brighter,  
With mind a little lighter,  
Spread the cheer a little further  
And live a little longer  
Getting Angry (?) Grin little  
Feeling Sad (?) Sing a little  
And if worried, Dance a little  
Feel fit and fine as a fiddle  
No matter what happens  
Drive in the 5<sup>th</sup>. Gear  
Not only for To-day  
But all throughout the year.



*Dilip Waghle*

P U Z Z L E

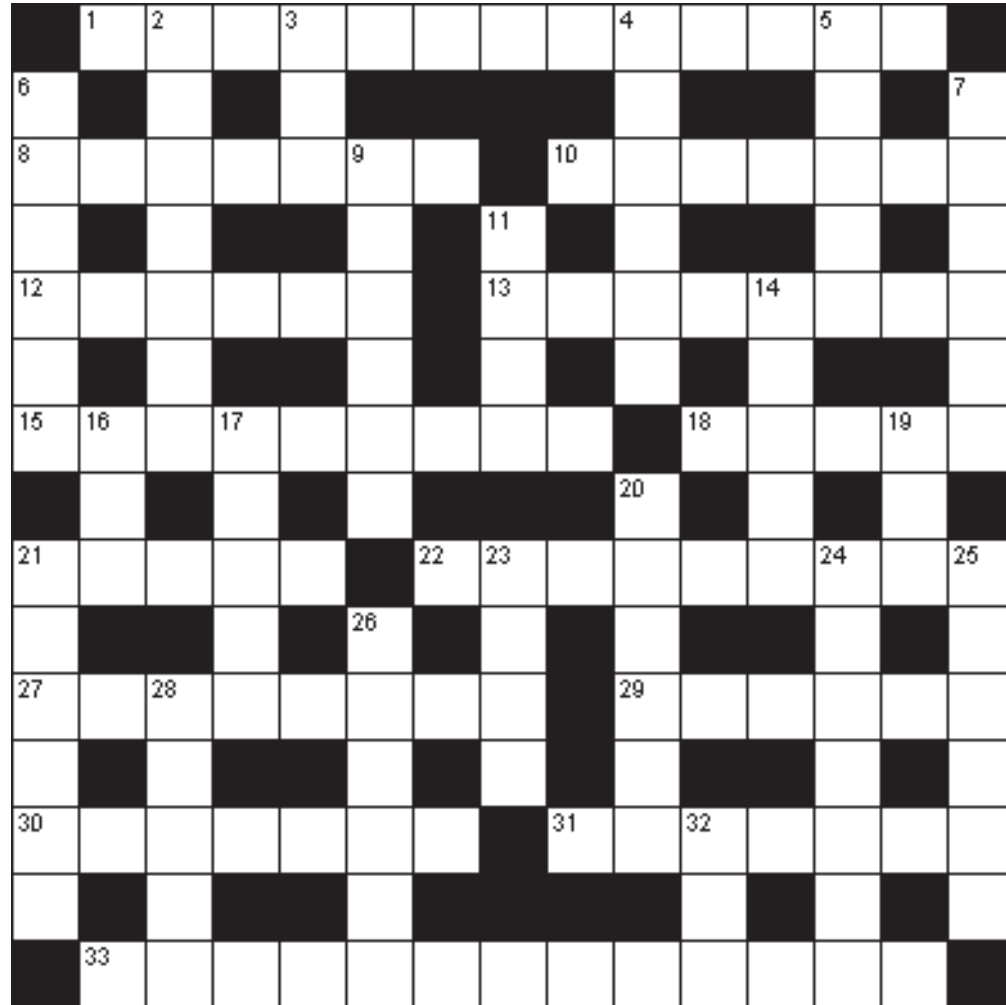
**CROSSWORD**

**ACROSS**

- 1. Study of the structure of metals (13)
- 8. Musical entertainment (7)
- 10. Squeeze together (7)
- 12. Where two streets meet (6)
- 13. Salad sauce (8)
- 15. Contented (9)
- 18. Friendly (5)
- 21. Penniless (5)
- 22. Benefit (9)
- 27. Substantial (8)
- 29. Locomotive (6)
- 30. Voter (7)
- 31. Armed conflict (7)
- 33. Doctor of gynaecology (13)

**DOWN**

- 2. Extract (7)
- 3. Disposed (3)
- 4. Swayed to and fro (6)
- 5. Capital of Vietnam (5)
- 6. Builds (6)
- 7. Unkempt (6)
- 9. Drifting (6)
- 11. Verge (4)
- 14. Stylish (5)
- 16. Diving bird (3)



- 17. Grecian architectural style (5)
- 19. Fall behind (3)
- 20. Photographic device (6)
- 21. Become sick (6)
- 23. Animal (4)
- 24. Creatures (7)
- 25. Grommet (6)
- 26. Previous to (6)
- 28. Destitute (5)
- 32. Floor covering (3)

See the reverse for answers

