A MIDNIGHT FAIR

The clock above her head said to the little kid, "get you up my beloved, the midnight's children arrived.

The child rose up and took the Teddy bear tucking up tunic, sneaked out to the night.

A cold, gentle breeze, tickled her small face, the tender frame shivered, the bear moaned soft.

The silky smooth sky, lay stretched above, the tired gloomy earth slept in dirty cloak.

Searching hither and yon' looking up and down, seeing no one around the child sat in dismay.

In the mute stillness heard a sound faint, up above she saw the benign smile of stars. Came the midnight's children gaily moved around sang heavenly tunes in solos and chorus

"Welcome you princess, be our guest tonight let us sing and dance till the stars recede",

Lamps brightened up
Teddy blew trumpet,
Peepul played cymbals,
The wind livened the flute.

Delight prolonged long ecstasy knew no bounds swirling, swinging, twisting they danced till day dawned.

Then they took her in and her Teddy too, left a parting gift of eternal LOVE.

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KRISHNA