

## **POEM: NOTHING LIKE PUTTING A CHILD TO SLEEP**

*- Sarah Fathima*

Running after the butterflies fluttering in the golden sunshine  
You try to capture the frisky beauties in your little fist so tender  
You sail your rickety paper boats,  
Handcrafted, to bravely endure unfathomable journeys  
And then you play in the moist earth, carefully moulding chocolaty mountains  
Reaching for the endless stretch of azure blue canopy above  
And finally, dear child, when your blackberry-like eyes become heavy and sombre  
It is time to lull you to the enchanting world of your dreams  
That pine for your chirpy enthusiasm  
Let me sing you a soft lullaby, melodious and soothing  
Closing your eyes, unlocking your innocent fantasies smeared with vibrant colour and  
hue  
I feel a mysterious feeling of tranquility as you cuddle into your warm quilt  
Snug, cozy, content  
Hugging your teddy bear tight, as priceless to you as you are to me, the apple of my eyes  
As you drift off into a sound nap, happiness and peace beckons my heart and soul  
Sleep, my child, and wander into the meadows of your lofty dreams,  
Pocket the glowing stars aplenty, slide down the flamboyant rainbow  
Forget for a while the bustle and din of this hasty world  
Forget the harsh and bitter who wrestle with your fragile emotions

Begin your journey towards joyous freedom sublime

Embracing you fondly with its arms wide open

Where your lovingly conjured dreams are as precious as you!