

A New Path 'Nayee Disha'

A Philosophy, A Mindset

There's a new way,
A new path, a new direction.
It's undiscovered.
Let's try this new direction.

Strange medley of people we, Living in misery, pain and agony. In conflict, without-within; but why? This new direction, we must try!

What is the tact of this new path? What is the act of this new path? This new method, new plan, This new rule, this new line? Should we try?

An easy order; there's no mystery.

A simple, facile, easy policy.

Try with renewed fervour and fancy.

Simple! Love is the key!

Tune in to a different frequency. Essay a dewy voice to convey. Shine a coloured light, to the old thought.

Make it bright; will you try?

Seek virtues of quality, in things that seem faulty. In familiarity, discover anew. A bygone thought to renew.

You wonder...change, but why? Learn new ways? Oh, my! We're doing ok.. just as is.. So, why give this a try?

See, it's a brand new day!
Look out for the unused way!
A shifting cosmos; moving stars.
Different landscapes;
all calling for a try!

Unknown? Sure! So what?
Uncertain? Of course! Why not?
New way may be a lot rough.
But then, aren't you born tough?
So, try!

Give it a shot; test it out.

Could it be not a better dream!

Renewed gusto, revived fervour,

surely holds a modern allure!

Open your mind's eye.

Self-same allusions, renewed emotions.

Familiar melody, a groove unusual. Kindred beats, related rhythm and virgin ideas, with spirit unequal!

You and I, we continue to embody, the same setting, as we used to be. The tune remains; changed melody, the pulse stays, revived energy. Oh, but we're so caught in the now.
No time to breathe; change? How?
Trials, tribulations in the present,
Let them be spent, then may attempt!

For whom have stalled, the winds of change? For what have waited, sands of time? "Then" is a fable, rich and past. "Now" is dime; a fragile-bubble cast.

Act now...or simply perish.
Think now, or life's a finish.
Sitting still, will get you nil.
Think it through before you diminish.

Welcome change with open arms, only then you have a chance. Make your mantra "no excuse." Watch yourself improve and cruise!!

Same old, will bring no gold, On the old ways, why are you sold? Starve distraction, feed your focus. On newer things that woke us.

Brush off those cobwebs,
Get off the rut!
Break old chains of disuse,
New innings that beckon anew.

Let's walk this untrodden way.

New dreams let's identify.

Blossom new hopes in places dry, kindle a new spark, try!

Go, with new vigour,
Attempt a different fervour.

Of course it's unknown; yet, let's try this new direction. There's a new path, new journey, a new direction.

Inspired Adaptation by Mrs. Gandhali Paranjape

Original Hindi Poem written by Arvind in 1996 at Rajasthan, India



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