

## Sojourner of The Orient

O'er the toddy, past fall of dusk  
Fishermen tell a saga, oft with a sus  
To the wide-eyed fawns do the grandpas caw  
Of buccaneers and mermaids, their atavus saw!

There dwelt a demon, lank but stout  
Any kind of tides, he was heard to flout  
The demon was corporeally just a man  
His fiendish sense made but a separate clan

When of your age, he got smitten  
The charm of waves, had him bitten  
I'll live with them, did he decide:  
One moonlit night, he sailed o'er the tide

A passing ship force-picked him up  
Behold! It started the run of his luck  
Few years of lavish hospitality, he got  
This must be buccaneer's heaven, he thought

Another kid of his age, by fluke he met  
As boisterous as them, a prodigy you bet  
O'er the time their brotherhood grew  
Later, prodigy was initiated into the crew

We have a demigod, sitting seven seas apart  
O Trifling Juvenile! Some apprenticeship must you start  
O Chieftain! Like you, must I pillage some day  
To learn the art, shall I soon go away

So one day, he sailed away  
Few years, no one heard his say  
Living or dead, they did not know  
Sometimes missed him during carousal, though

*Time flew by, changes took place*  
New gang of pirates, prodigy put in place  
By some fluke, stupidest and gross  
On their ships, brothers of yore did cross!

You a trained lad now, my pal?  
Or did they throw you out of the ball?  
Neither of them, but that now is history  
I come back now, to search for a mystery

Near that promontory, where sea spews it's barm  
I did oft see, a mermaid of sublime charm  
There was an invite, every cast of her pry  
Alas! At that time, why was I too shy?

While away from you all, strange dreams did I see  
Of the invitation by her, every night shall it be  
What a strange love, would I think  
Ah! Increased besotting, every night would bring

"Good luck mate!" did the other buccaneer say -  
"But keep on pillaging, else you'll die by May  
If you find her, marry her, plain  
If luck permits, we will meet, again"

By strangest of chance, did both next meet  
One had a wife, the mermaid sweet  
Pillaging at will, thick business did he do  
Vanity of the couple, had multiplied and grew

Other was struggling, having lost his hold  
But for his valour, his raids still were bold  
Few halcyon days, together did they spend  
And then respective courses, did they tend

Often they crossed each other again  
And exchanged their stories, and losses and gain  
After cheer and hug, at the bower  
They would call it "Au Revoir"

And then one day, when they met  
Smile on one's face had already fled  
"What ails you? Why do your shoulders droop?"  
Asked the other, with a boyish stupe

Now in my region, hardly vessels pass  
All in my family, have been losing mass  
It's been months, and I cannot brook more  
So I've decided to move to hinterlands' shore

*Time flows by, changes take place*  
And constant heartburns is all we face  
In by-lanes of destiny, do destined people meet  
Before crack of next dawn, they must but fleet

Thus the sojourner steered the ship  
Casting sails towards the "west"  
The stoic buccaneer did salute  
And wished the couple all the best!