



...november 2, 2024...

**whenever i watch media –
be it straight or be it strange –
the world is always going to hell
if one believes the word-melange –**

**yet if i step into myself
and feel people in my life
who meet and pass and chat me by –
my world is utopia –**

**and so – despite the world news –
in my world i see love
in people – flora – creatures – trees
spiralling us to evolve.**

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