

TRUST LOST



Long ago, in the sentimental Village of emotions, that is so called a fictional Global Village in these times, a word namely “Trust” breathed with candid vivacity. Under its integrated shade, all inhabited gaily, unified and auspiciously. The clouds of regret never covered the blue of trust. So, scintillating Smiles were decorated on the lips of all. Friends were friendlier than friendship, the relations were more related than the relatives, and love was lovelier than love.

Then it so happened, the phantom of egotism intruded that passionate Village of altruism. It exhibited the shimmer of covetousness which in no time captured the generous place of Trust. The deception, ruse and sham became the emblems of pride, thus murdering the genuine humility. The funeral of feelings and affections from many haunted hearts approached towards the cemetery of love....but outlandish enough.... those stony feelingless insensitive bodies kept on existing.

The whimpers of desolation, anguish, gloom moaned from every door. Most of the associations turned mere names. The lie and perjury became the hottest selling commodities. The commerce of truth and genuineness had to experience the declining graph in the stock index of life. Those who once considered the world place worth living started declaring it the place Worth Leaving.

Solitude became the most blissful companionship. The company once having label of relief, got the tag of anxiety. Disquiet, angst and fretfulness constructed abode in every heart. Each one toiling to shun and eschew each one.

Presently, in that wild eerie Village, the Homo sapiens subsist but no human beings; the dwellings of desires resided by disgust now, the habitats of feelings populated by apathy now, the dens of passions lodged by lethargy now and most of all, the Homes of “We” inhabited by “You” and “I” now....!

*The heaven of relations that once was labelled as Trust,
Now wholly shabby by falsity and deceit's noxious Rust.
The rare pearls of Faith, the terrific gems of Veracity,
The glitter of all swallowed by nihilism's clouded Dust.*

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