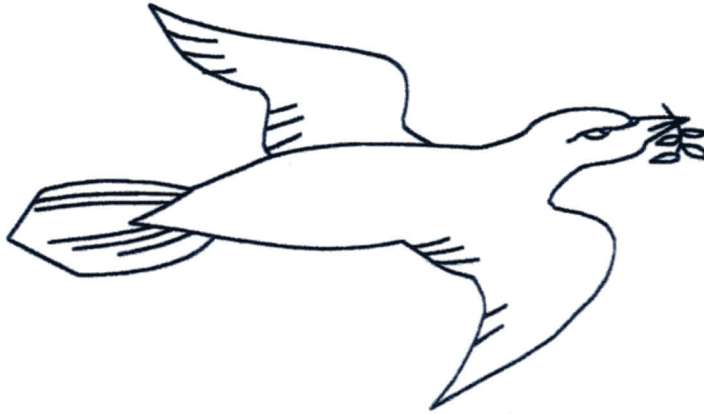


SWEET HOME



A little, thin, weak but courageous and ambitious bird,
With tiny wings and feet,
Having a lot of power of Confidence,
Picking the dried and light grass Sticks,
Paying no attention to the torrid heat,
Having high aims to build his Nest.
Far from the turmoil,
With no-one to pass with heavy feet and the hard heat

When his shelter be completed,
He will be safe from rain and scintillating heat,
He finds himself peaceful only in his Nest,
Where.....!!!

No-one can crush him,
And he will be at rest.

A Home can be a Sweet Home, Where.....!!!
-the foundation of LOVE,
-high walls of Dreams,
-Paint with Feelings,
-decorate with Emotions,
-windows of Wishes,
-doors of Patience,

Oh! My Sweet home, may I call you little "PARADISE"....!!

(Sohail Ahmad Loun)