

The Voyager 'D'



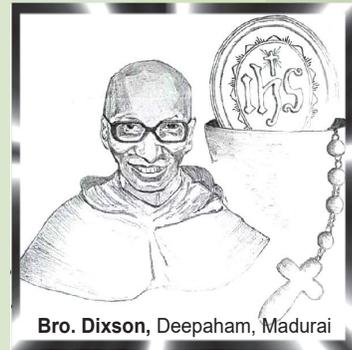
Dazzling the sea wave never ends
Pick the shells and search for pearls
Joy on the shores crazes but,
Draws his smiles not on waves or gains.

Deep the ocean carries treasures
The seeker never bothered that appears on top
Daring voyager expedites against whales and sharks
Sees the 'Beauty' by intuition far and away!

The good catch with full net not from peripherals
It needs patience and perseverance
Deep the sea, turbulent but could never been shaken
Anchoring faith hold fast any storm stuck.

Steadfast in the journey not bothered his appearance
Neither hairs, bald head, tough skin, nor lean shape.
An austere, 'Divine' face but only patched gowns, cloth bag, poor sandals...
Simple and serene the "D" passed as the fading Sun appears from the sea shores.

The voyager finds own genuine routes through narrow cuts and straights.
The route map created is a referral like beacons for the successors.
The sea and shores remain same with a little ups and downs
The "D" will be immortal as the next dawn with rays of the sun dazzling!



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