

*Oh Ammaa... Oh My Dear Mom.... It is a promise to you Mom.*

*When the Nature violently threw me out of my Abode,  
Sending the chills thru my spine, I  
Shivered and shrugged, Curled and coiled.*

*Fried in vain valiantly gripping those pains in my fists and  
Burst into cries helplessly,  
Unaware of Your compassion and kindness and  
Unaware of your decision to burn your candles of life for me  
Stretching wide your hands of love and assurance  
That gave me an eternal hug and the first suckle of Life.*

*Oh Mom, how great and wonderful you are!!  
Today and every day  
I am proud to say, you are my Mom.  
No Tensing Norkey and no Edmond Hillary can match your success.*

*Oh Father!  
Give the ability to recollect and remember  
Every time I become lazy and relaxed,  
Her struggles and sacrifices as  
A mother, jealous and cautious guard to protect me;  
A teacher, determined to see her disciple is a good taught;  
A friend, ready to take initial few steps in that great dance in the moon lit night;*

*Oh Ammaa ...  
Succumbing to the calls of ruthless Time and fickle Life  
You sailed to those native lands of the yonder worlds  
Leaving me alone in these concrete jungles and human wilderness  
Where 'me' and 'I' consciously play a dominant role;  
I am lost and I am lost in this jungle.*

*Bound by the promise I made and the path I am set in by You,  
Mom ... Until I redeem myself and  
To call it a day  
To set sail to those yonder worlds once again;  
To feel the warmth of your lap;  
To dance with you on the sands in ecstasy;  
To learn from you first lessons of the life;  
To proudly say I am your son and I am the only son;  
Pray you Dear Mom... to look for me as  
I promise you that I'll NOT let you down and  
It is a promise that shall be kept as deserving son of You.*