Blessing and Curse

It may be the cure, the enlightenment, the power
In the pages of myth, history or contemporary world
With stories long, complex and compound,
Every blessing has its side effects
Like allopathic medicines
With the symptoms of dizziness, insomnia and headache.
Intelligence is a blessing, emotion and imagination
Join the man to rock on, but alas! When one is there,
The excess of the same eludes happiness.
The sound-sensor arrow could make the wise king wrong,
The bed of arrows had to wait the north- bound sun,
Deathless life could be so painful; thumb–less life could be so meaningful,
A name can be both man and elephant; a time can be beyond day and night,
A being can be both lion and man; a bullet can both wound and heal.

It is not easy to find the blessed when blessing of all kinds scattered all around
It is myth that created heaven and hell, so wide apart
Only shadow knows it is a mistaken notion, one astride the other.
Every curse is a manifestation of under-dose or overdose of blessing in medical term.

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