

# The Roof

( Thampi Antony )

*The old dilapidated roof of a house  
Crumbling under its weight of gravel, stone and legs  
Wails, moans, groans like an old man in pain  
That which has stood for years  
Protecting its treasures underneath  
Now bids adieu  
Worried who shall grand the possession  
From the sun  
Rain  
Snow  
Wind  
Witnessing over extended time the light inside  
The voices rumbling and grumbling  
Happiness and grief  
The darkness depth and silences of the soul  
The archers and pillars  
Under wonder  
Waver  
Stumble  
With the roof gone*