RIVER KRISHNA â?? REVISITED

Description

On Sundayâ??s I find myself bustling among small rivulets of River Krishna, sunshine, and freedom.

River Krishna and I entertain a secret affinity. Week after week I keep returning to its magical shores, blue tickling waters. Not to disappoint me every week Iâ??m presented with renewed bliss, clashing colors, and different swell and bright patterns. Whenever I step on its banks, I find the beauty of the river never goes out of fashion.

As I look at the boundless river and its currents rushing down forever. I got drawn to many tiny things, the flow carries along, that I like to click. I turn my lens to drifting small shrubs, a twig flickering creating a miniature current close to it.

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Colorful fishing boats tethered at the bank, frolicking kids rocking in sparkling whirls not too far away from the shore. I look at the colorful world in itself only a camera lens and the person standing behind it could cherish.

The grumble of sweeping waters sounds fascinating; its flow has grace and power. And for me â?? it plays a role of a healer.

River Krishna in Vijayawada, Andhra Pradesh, India.




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Category

1. Uncategorized

Date Created
2018/10/10
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