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.

default watermark

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.

©eswarnadipalli.in

45.
default watermark

© eswarnadipalli.in

default watermark
© eswarnadipalli.in

Category

1. Uncategorized

Date Created
2018/10/10
Author
eswarnadipalli