THE BEAUTY OF INDIAN MONSOON

Breaking the clouds as the raindrops start dripping, the whole world looks in awe to the majesty of charisma which is casted all over. After the hot terrific summer of sweat and uneasiness comes the monsoon to provide us a chilly atmosphere, with pleasant filling and experiences. Rain, thunder, lightening all adorns the monsoon. India being a land of culture and heritage has the credit of many beauties added to its crown. The list starts from TAJ MAHAL and remains never ending. In India monsoon comes with all the beautiful colours all the charm.

After the despatchment of Summer here comes a cool, drenching monsoon. This reversal of wind system, fills our lives with delight, pleasure and trees to rejoice as they breathe to life. The Earth is filled with water and people find unable to wall in the knee high water filled in the roads. So many find this season inconvenient though this season is joy for many
as the children who hop in pleasure and drench themselves lying their nothers to have carried umbrellas but go on feeling the rain drops over their faces, dance and enjoy their freedom, seeing their wishes getting inprinted in the sky, this children full of passion full of aspiration full of life in them, are provided with wings by the monsoon seeing the rain they see the sky and introspect their abilities to reach at the zenith some day. They don’t forget to extract the fun out of catching the rain drops settled on the leaves. Playing in mud and getting scolding from parents are all part of a few days fun which become lifetime memories. During monsoon the soil of India gets decorated by the ornaments of greenery, fresh clean leaves would have made the trees more beautiful to look at. The sounds of the croaking of frog everywhere adds to its beauty. The smell of the soil after a sudden rain is unforgettable.

During the monsoon the sky exerts its own fury. A commotion is created in the sky.
Lightening, thunder threatens to burn the Earth.

**THE WEST WIND** creates a battle in the sky.

**Angels of rain and lightening: there are spread,**

*On the blue surface of thine aery surge,*

*Like the bright hair uplifted from the head*

*Of some fierce Maenad even from the dim verge*

*Of the horizon to the zenith’s height,*

*The locks of the approaching storm.*

_P.B.SHELLEY_

FROM THE ODE TO THE WEST WIND

Even such violent environment is created by monsoon bring about huge storm to carry out destruction. Though it is a relief to to the farmers a sign of assurance that they won’t be hungry this year its severeness is very furious

Destruction I the sign of regrneration. MONSOON as a whole is very beautiful in India.