

## The Wallpaper of My Phone

The wallpaper of my phone,  
Has a hundred different hues,  
Made of remembrances, reflections, reminiscences,  
A hundred memorable cues.

Six faces look up at me,  
When I unlock the screen,  
A picture of our last day together,  
When we were fifteen.

Four years of immense joy,  
Packed into one still,  
Each moment that I remember,  
Gives me a subtle thrill.

It just feels like yesterday,  
When we said goodbye,  
I knew I wouldn't see them for years,  
When I shifted to Mumbai.

But I can look back in time for the memories,  
Sometimes, when I am alone,  
With six smiling faces, for company,  
On the wallpaper of my phone.