

Soccer Fan's Vacuum

Sleepless nights, swollen red eyes
One month's gone, we suddenly realise
'What will we do at night now?' we wonder
'Will life be the same again?' we ponder

All of the last month's nights were spent in the hall
Watching the greatest spectacle of football
Now that it's over, there's vacuum in life
Oh! We have to start thinking again of kids & wife

Hey, others might have woken up when we slept at dawn
Then went late to the office, trying to suppress a yawn
We talked about yellow and red card
When someone meant a visiting card

When wife commented on local clouds
We thought, she talked about 'vocal crowds'
But boring days gave way to exciting nights
As we switched on TV & watched the great fights

Watching the players' actions & motions
How we charged up our own emotions
For die-hard fans, it was a great passion
For some new fans it was the best fashion

We'll miss sweating of players & tears of fans
Emptying of many coffee cups or beer cans
Discussing in office about distant soccer coach's plans
Arguing if favourite players deserved their bans

Why does football have so much fame?
Some psychologists say, "Because it's a simple game"
But why is it so close to everyone's heart?
That you feel sad when the cup's over & players depart?

If you don't have a clue, neither do I
And hence this 'game' ends in a clueless tie
We enjoy the game irrespective of who won
And in this 'goal' of enjoyment, we are-- one!

-Prasad Sovani , 10 July 2006

Across three soccer crazy continents during the FIFA World Cup 2006