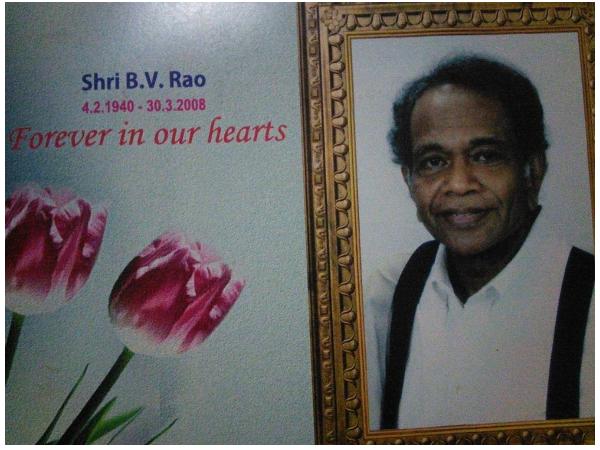
## N Hariharihara Subramaniyan's (Hari) poem on Shri B V Rao – his long associated family friend





Rao Uncle, I am not a poet – but your attributes so strong – make me one to sketch – nay sculpt you in humble words.

A flower so unique, a fragrance so unique like the "Kurinchi", which flowers in long years – you mesmerised everyone, from just born to the so old.

You gave your full in everything – from cuddling Kranti, Swati to the folding of a shirt or saree – to the unfolding of industries to great heights.

Your music, your songs, your talk, your walk, your love, your scoldings, your pat, your corrections will remain with us for ever – for ever.

