

## **I have met you before, Haven't I?**

**Bijoyini Maya**  
Chennai

Me, You, world, and the beach  
Abrupt, unplanned, sudden visit under the peach;  
Colour of the sky or the fruit? Smell of chops filled the air.  
Dark eagle eyed earthly heir  
Stood above me with a fleeting smile —  
Unsure, faltering, choosing words; mostly hostile  
Heath catches his attention  
Am dowsed in ethereal tension  
You request me to sing...  
Listening ears are waiting to sting.  
I have met you a thousand times, yet once!  
Your visage is blurred, manners serpentine  
Where did I read it? The common 'Jimmy Valentine'  
Fated to meet this summertime  
Your future version reiterated:  
“If you were younger, you would be difficult to get”  
My mind burst in laughter:  
“Darling if I live to be three hundred and you are twenty-eight I would still be difficult to get”

## **PS: The Closure**

**Bijoyini Maya**  
Chennai

Baskin&Robbins passes by me  
That dimpled smile in the crevices of memory —  
Worst hostel experience clouded by your initiation  
My mother would breed an astronaut if you were her son  
My apologies, too selfish to share her blessings.  
Walking those roads where goons stalked me  
Not cognizant, you held my palm softly nudging the unconscious  
To centuries old household touch.  
Today I sit to decode that sensation for the only man I could forgive in conscious present.  
It takes two to mirror:  
Serious broody distant bitter thin-skinned topper hurt his  
inner child in worldly pursuits.  
In another parallel universe you were priest and  
I was your Pythia!  
We had made a pact to tango constellations,  
Ameliorate our incarnations with soul memory of each other.  
Then you went against the universal laws  
Gave up magic for eternity to bind me by it  
Now strings of intellect pull you back...  
Your soul is far from that reverence, playing  
The one that got away must have wrecked your life purpose.  
So I take charge to free you from your spell  
May you find wholeness in the universe without me everlastingly -  
I paid a huge price in this incarnation for your clanger.  
No further. This is where our interminable departure begins.