

Breeze

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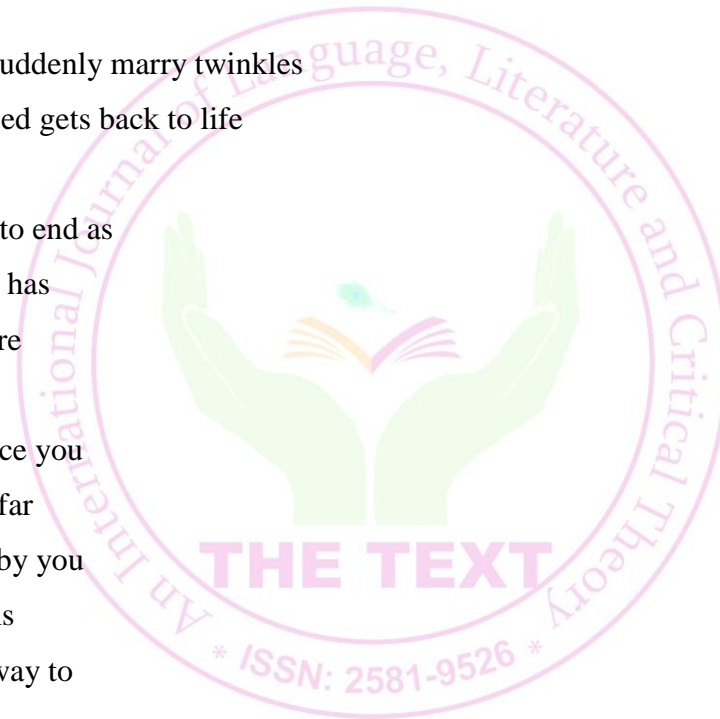
The season has suddenly changed
Peremptory disdains seemingly vanish
A lustrous scent has met the breeze
There is fragrance everywhere !!

The wizened eyes suddenly marry twinkles
A hope long deceased gets back to life

The longing seems to end as
Somehow someone has
Seen you somewhere

Probing my existence you
Have journeyed so far
The lanes deserted by you
Have changed forms
The benches gave way to
Domineering changes

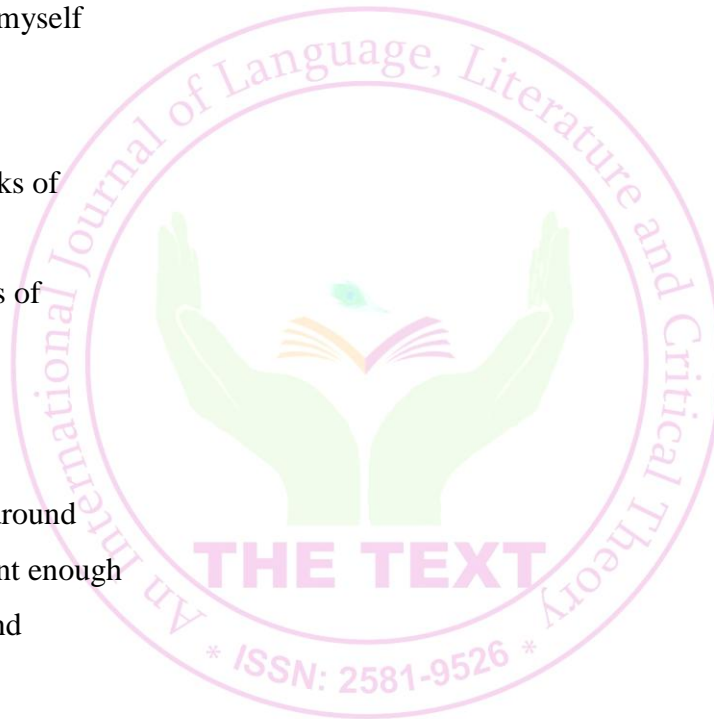
With the greys and wrinkles
Only unchanged is me
For the hope remained unchallenged
That one day the breeze shall come
And scented it would be



Buried

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Layer by layer they
Piled hurts and traumas
Pushing me deftly
I am now buried in myself
Deep down
The surface is now
Landscaped by masks of
Fake exhilarations
Irrigated by the salts of
Tears bulging off
Irritated sights.
While you visit
The site and move around
Would you be patient enough
To excavate deep and
Reveal the real me
Expose my murky shades
To tantalizing bright sunlight
That may dry the debris
Blow off the cobwebs of
Memoirs
And instil life again
To the fossils that have
Been left to mercy of
Time to decay?



Cactus...

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Drying fertility
Increasing deserts
Struggling survival
The bud
The flower
Reincarnation to
Cactus
Devoid of beauty
Deserted by butterflies
Starved of lust
Yet surviving
On beds of heat
Harshness of realities
Surrounded by thorns
A barrier
Self imposed
Ensuring insulation
Of hurts
Dare to touch
Be injured
Bruise through
And discover
The softness throbbing
Well within
The masked
Repercussions



A lusted desire
To still live
Love and
Stay forever

