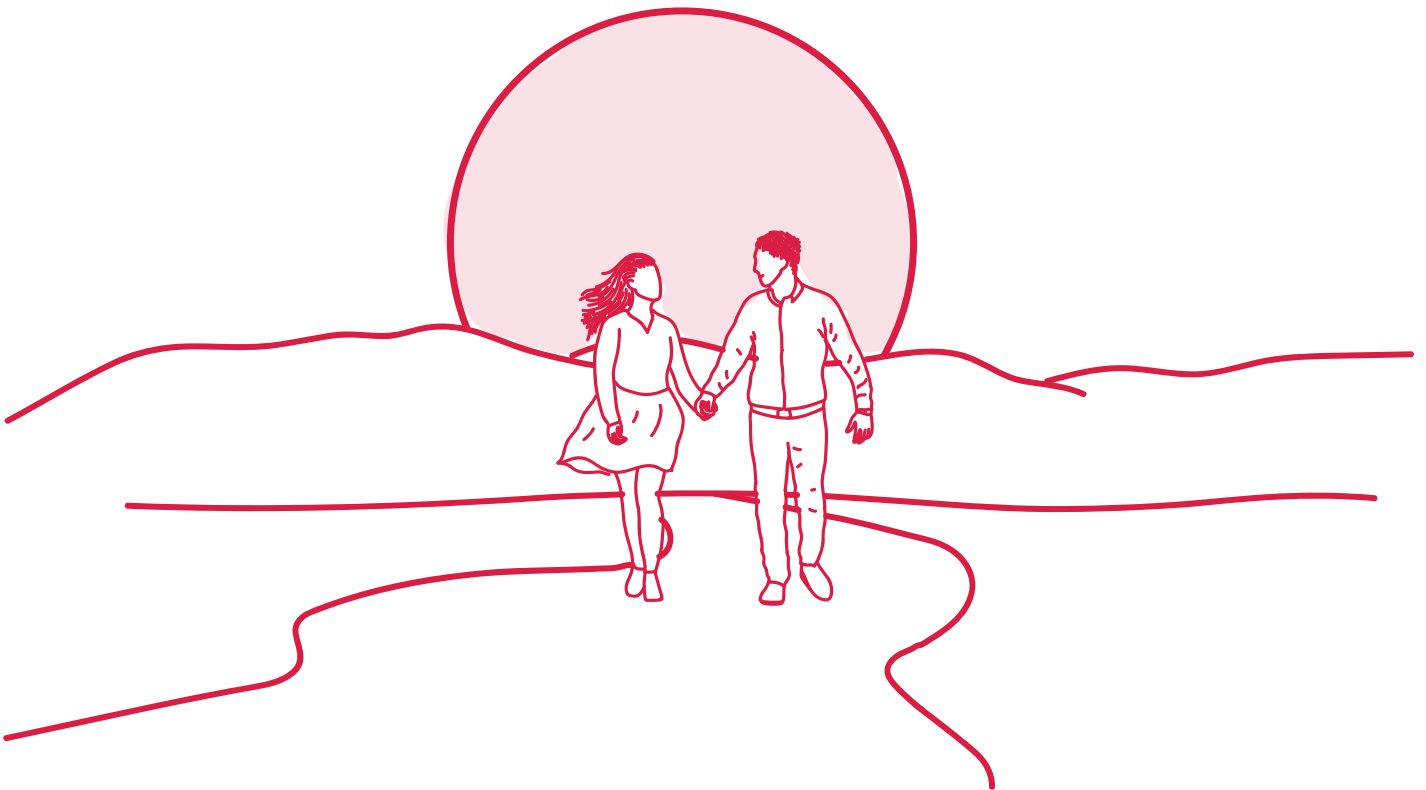




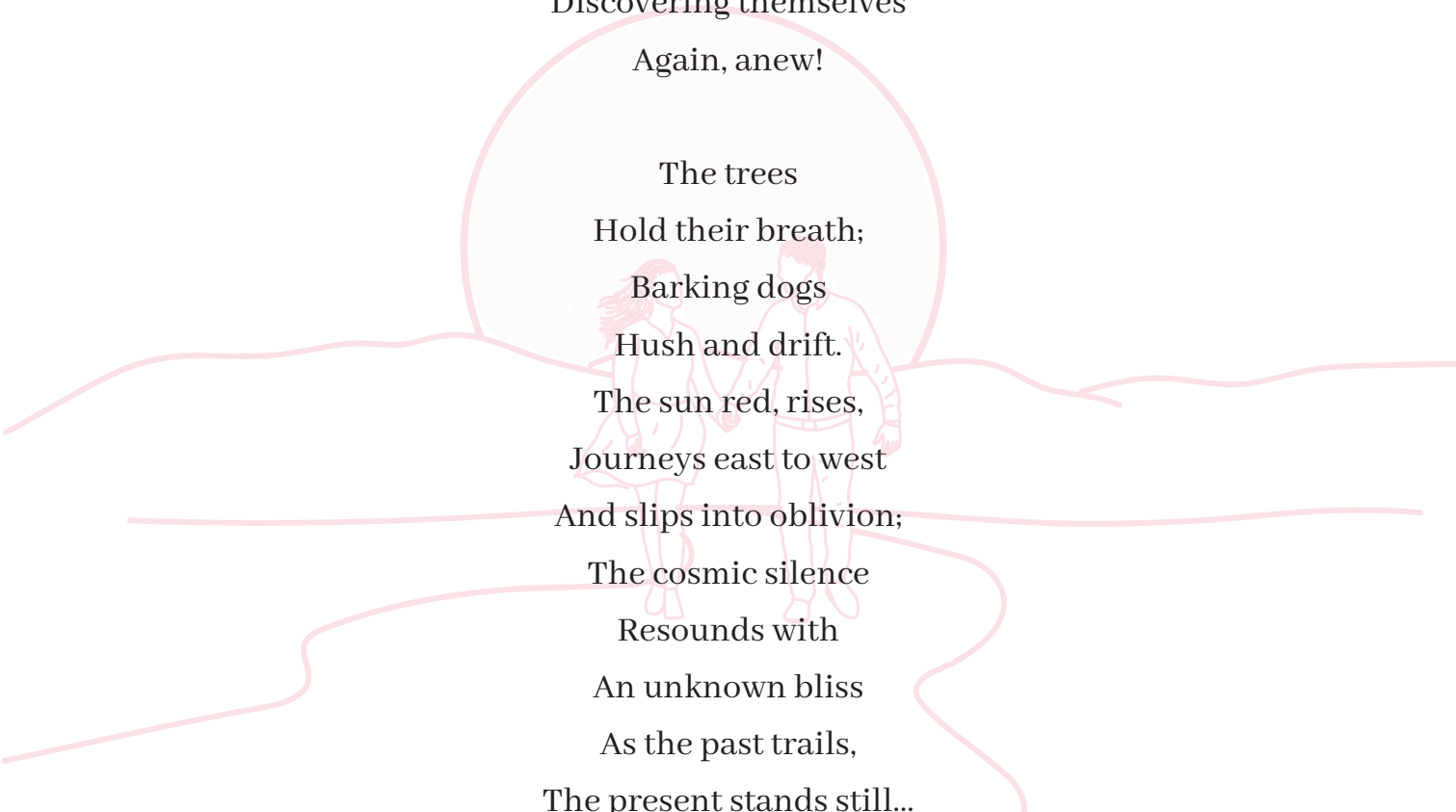
# A Morning Smile

*Vasanthi Vasudev*

The list is long...  
The goal is many steps away.  
The light is dim and way forward, inscrutable.  
When lo! As though from the heavens,  
A new road appears  
And two strong hands walk along.  
In the warmth of their clasp,  
My steps become sure  
And I look beyond the mist,  
Into the morning smile!



We walk  
Hand in hand,  
Step by step,  
Along `new' roads....  
He and I  
Clasped in  
Gentle strength,  
Humming sweet music  
Of souls in communion,  
Tuned in voiceless dialogue;  
Discovering themselves  
Again, anew!



The trees  
Hold their breath;  
Barking dogs  
Hush and drift.  
The sun red, rises,  
Journeys east to west  
And slips into oblivion;  
The cosmic silence  
Resounds with  
An unknown bliss  
As the past trails,  
The present stands still...  
And, the morning smile  
Lingers on...  
Fresh and radiant,  
Hugging a timeless future.

*Verses*  
BY VASANTHI

