



Black Magic

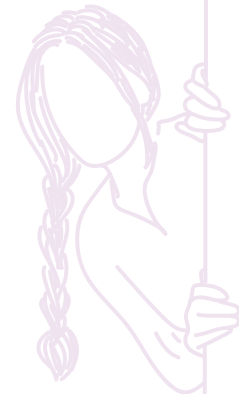
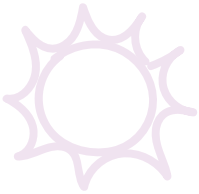
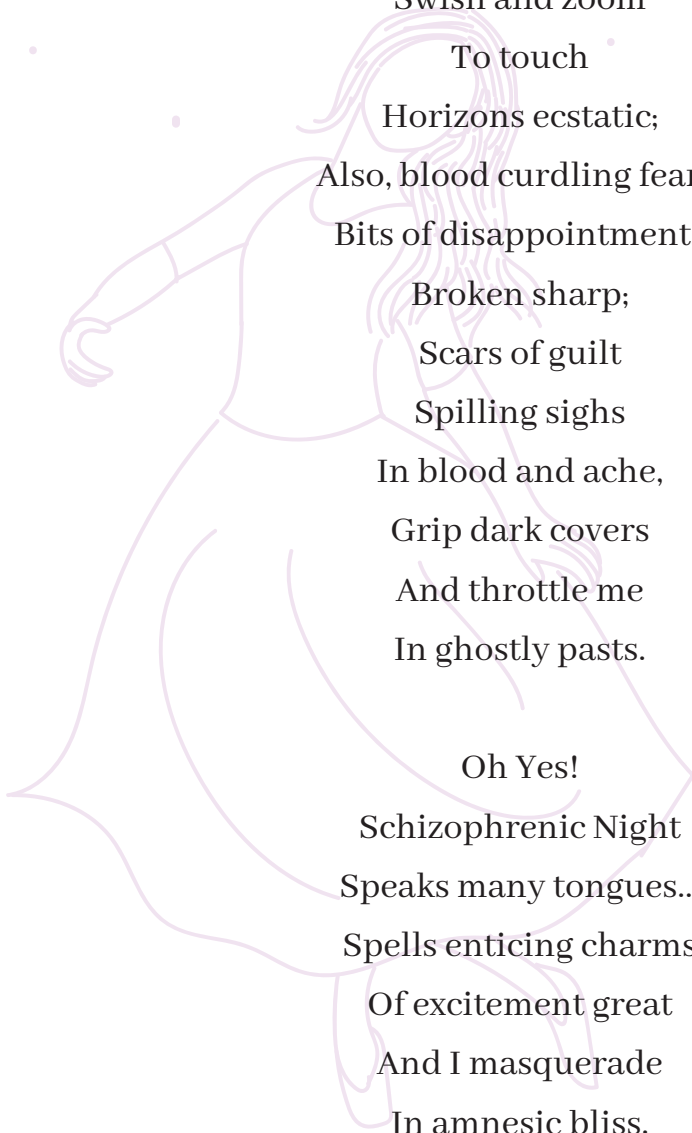
Vasanthi Vasudev

In whispering darkness
Of misty black,
Spring forth
Strange lights...
Stars sparkle and wink,
The moon moans
Magical rhymes
Evoking depths of ages...
Subconscious streams,
Buried and lost.



My chest thumps,
My breath heaves,
And yonder escape
Myriad moods.....
Fancies flower,
Desires forsaken,
Swish and zoom
To touch
Horizons ecstatic;
Also, blood curdling fear...
Bits of disappointments
Broken sharp;
Scars of guilt
Spilling sighs
In blood and ache,
Grip dark covers
And throttle me
In ghostly pasts.

Oh Yes!
Schizophrenic Night
Speaks many tongues...
Spells enticing charms
Of excitement great
And I masquerade
In amnesic bliss.

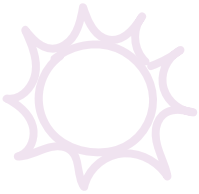
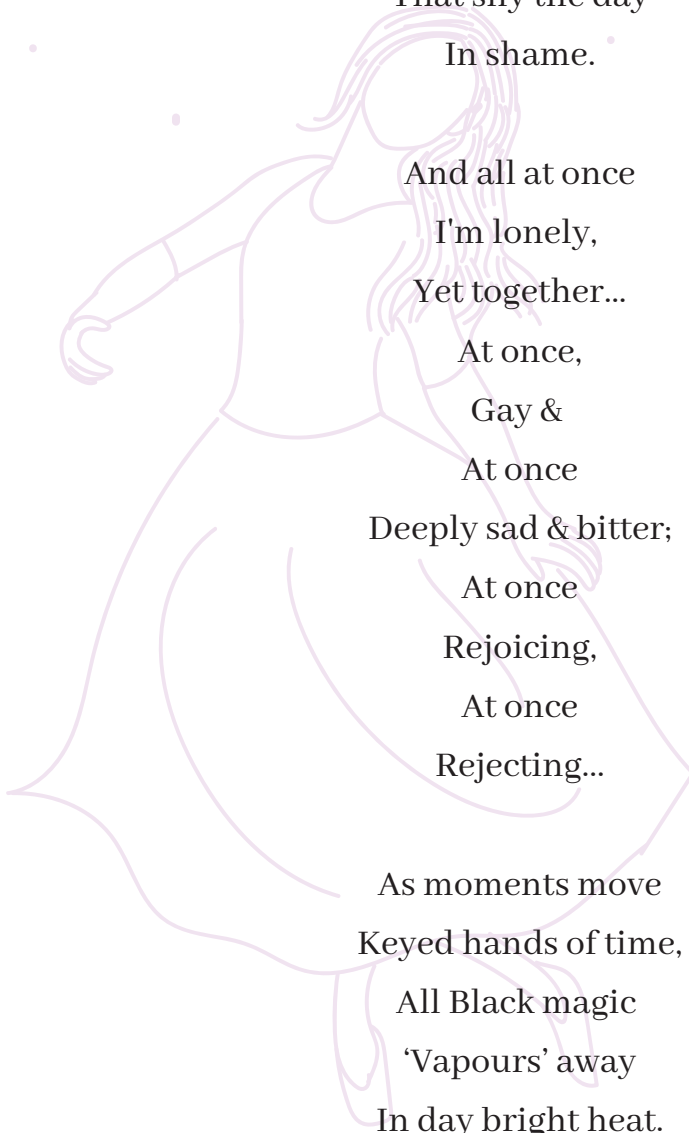


I also gaze at
Convoluting mirrors
Of darkness grey,
To behold a visage
Angry, hateful
Greedy, needy
Cold & ugly
Parts of me
That shy the day
In shame.

And all at once
I'm lonely,
Yet together...

At once,
Gay &
At once
Deeply sad & bitter;
At once
Rejoicing,
At once
Rejecting...

As moments move
Keyed hands of time,
All Black magic
'Vapours' away
In day bright heat.
And once more
I'm faced with
Lights of reality.



Again, I transform!
Now a stranger to myself
Caught in complexions
Of tangible worlds
Masqueraed... masqueraded!
Is that me?

How can it be?
When comfort feel
Comes and engulfs
The me at night
In the black magic
That dances
With aurora lights
Of dark skies
Where the self-soars
In courage
And in truth
Ululating tunes
Both spontaneous & pure!

Verses
BY VASANTHI

