



Commitment

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Waiting outside shut doors
For you to open and appear
Sometimes with a thud or a thunder.
Hanging –in like that cross bar
On which you swing your moods
To and fro- up and down
In reckless nonchalance;
Twisting awkward to hold you still
From a trip or a fall!

Touching heavens
When I see you exuberant ;
Staying cheery, even though
Gloom lumps the throat;
Fearing cinders to spark
Anytime and every time
You sulk in the dumps,
Angry and annoyed.



Striving deep to touch your core
Braving beyond the colour of your words;
Opening my bleeding heart wide
For 'all in your life' to storm and trample;
Holding back tears of neglect
And washing all spurn,
In the patient waters of love.

Walking on high moons, 'Alone'
With 'You', in my lonely heart,
Feeling happy when you are happy
Feeling sad when you are sad.
All 'self' is dissolved
Like colour mixed
In the dye' of your presence;
Yearning to forgive all rejection
In the breeze of your
Fleeing touch.

Throbbing to forget all pain
In the thought of your breath
Holding my name
Just once...
Once, someday!
Is not any of this
Or all of them,
Are they not
My, ceaseless, endless commitment!?

Verses
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