



Dreams

Vasanthi Vasudev

I live
In my dreams,
Night after night.

I lean
On its strength;
I walk
On its flowers;
I lie
On its comfort
And cushion
Nightmarish reality.



I float
On its wings;
I hide
In its shade;
I skip
Over Time;
I spread
Over space
And wink away
The confines
Of my
'Being'.

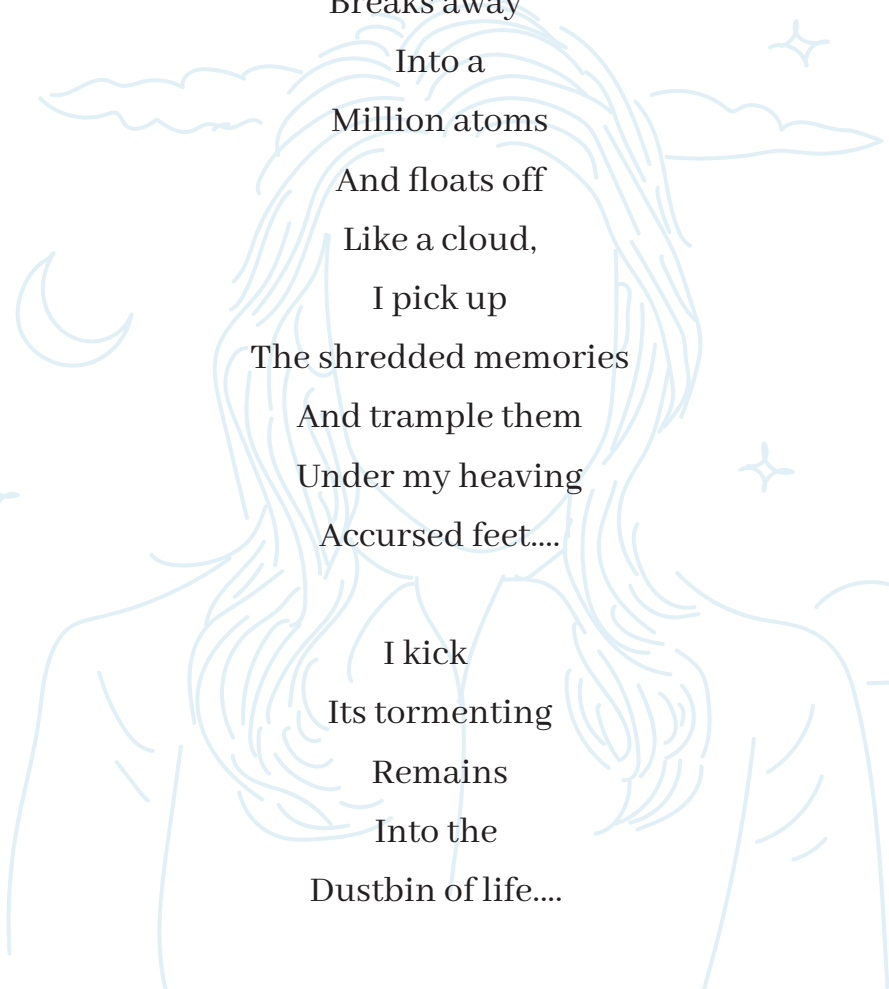
I talk
To my dream;
I befriend it
With a hug.
I sing to it,
Dance with it.

I laugh
I cry
I play
Like a child.
I fight
Like a bull,
I love
Like a woman,
Brave destiny even
Like a man
All in
My dreams.

I fly
Far beyond
The horizons
Of 'facts'
Into the heavens of sweet fantasy
And decorate
My dreams
With sequins
Of joy,
With stars
Of love.

Under the
Shiny canopy
Of 'dreamy'
Security,
I ensconce
Myself
Like a
Commanding queen
Who wishes
To rule
For eternity.

But when....
When all
Labour is lost;
When
My precious dream



Like
An eggshell
So fragile,
So frail,
So ephemeral,
Breaks away
Into a
Million atoms
And floats off
Like a cloud,
I pick up
The shredded memories
And trample them
Under my heaving
Accursed feet....

I kick
Its tormenting
Remains
Into the
Dustbin of life....

Yet.....Oh! Yet....
Without any tear
Not even
A whimper....

I leap on to
Another cloud
And float
Another dream
That may come true
This time ,
I hope....
For it's
Another day
And my dream
Would come true!

Verses
BY VASANTHI