

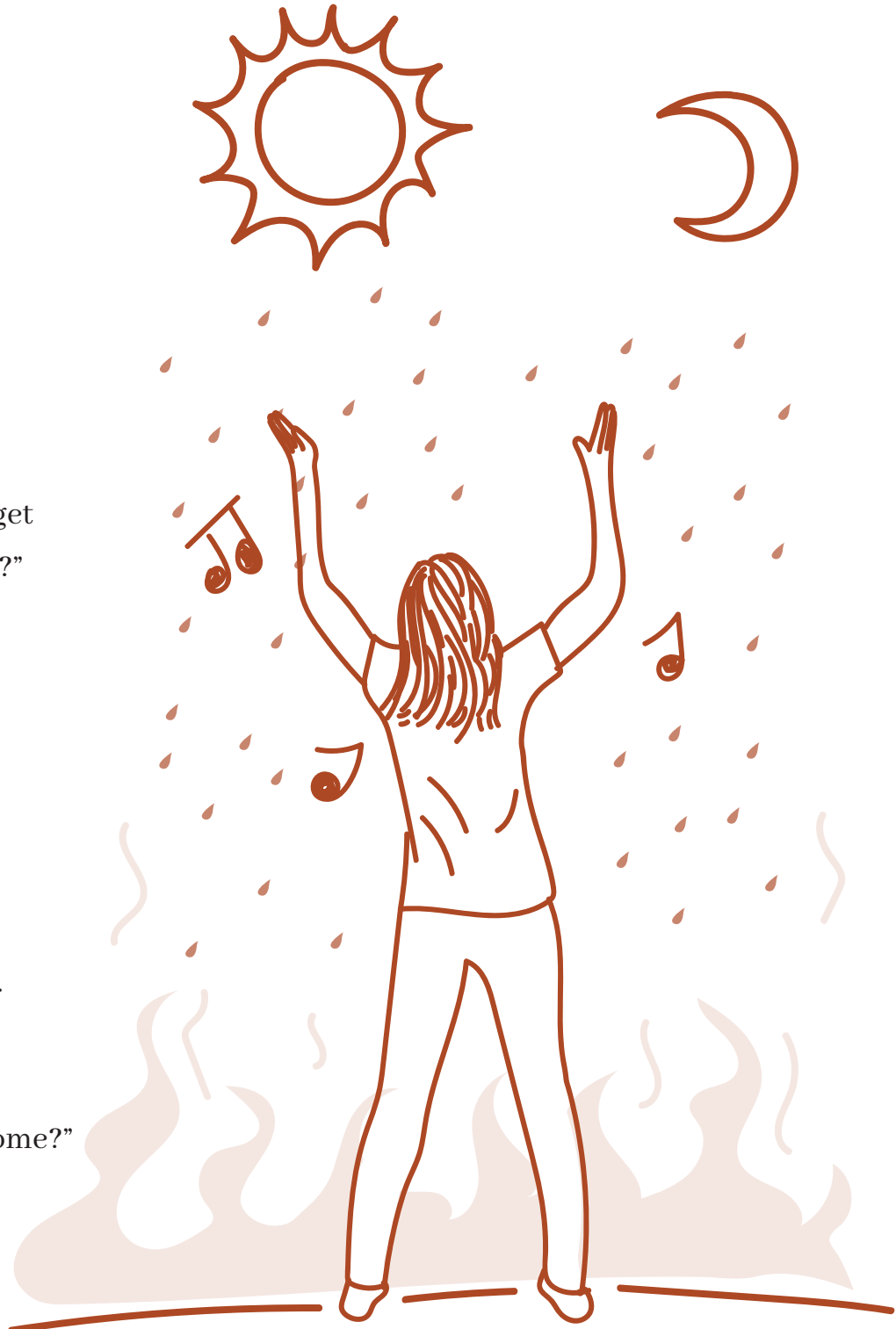


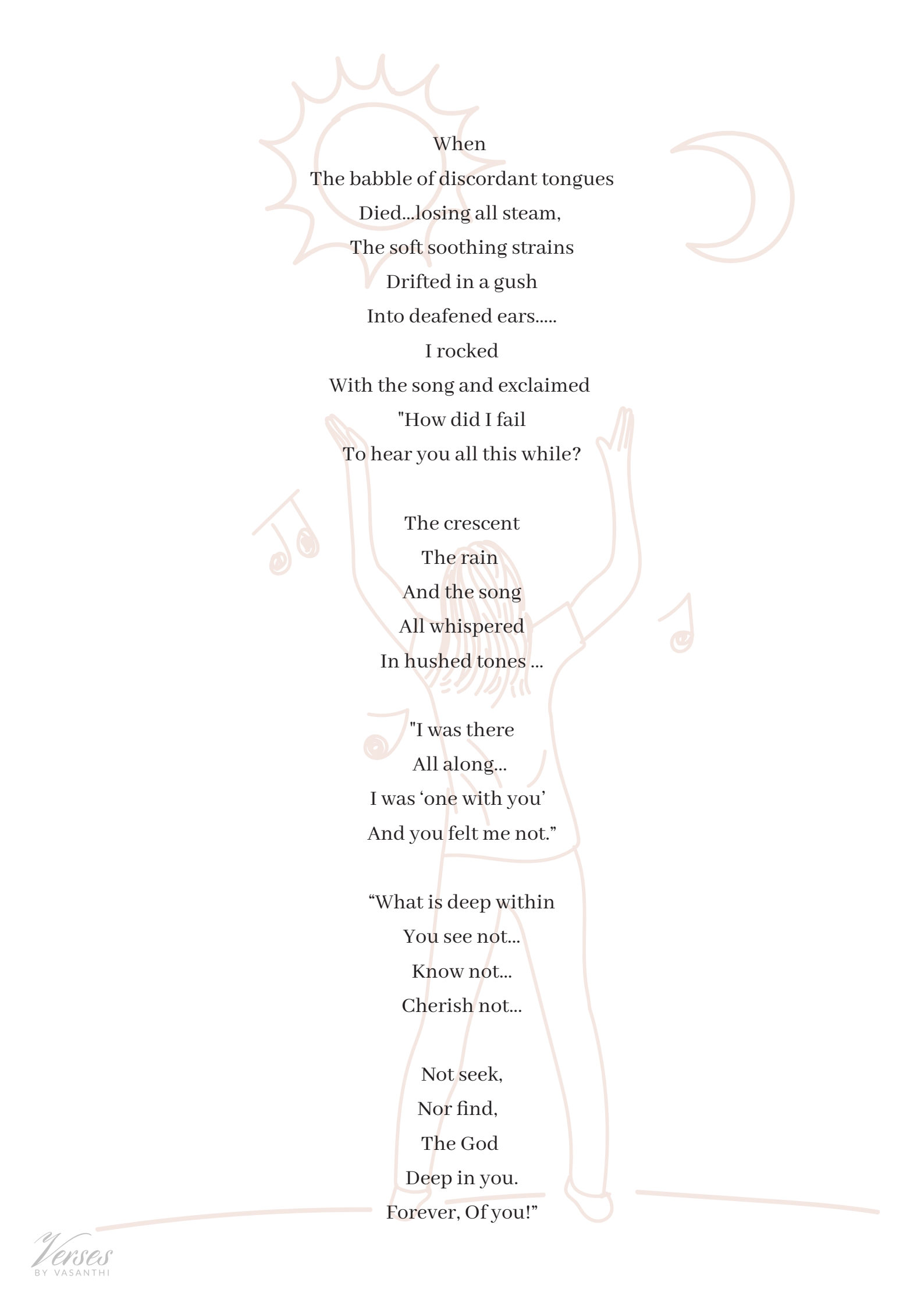
Eureka

Vasanthi Vasudev

I had sat
In the mid-May sun,
Brooding over
It's scorching slant...
But when
The creamy crescent
Floated up
The burnt sky,
I exclaimed; "How did I forget
Your cool face, all day long?"

When
The first rain
Kissed the dusty fumes,
I enjoyed
The mingled scent
Of soiled mud
Mixed with pristine water...
And exclaimed:
"How did I forget
That one day, you would come?"





When
The babble of discordant tongues
Died...losing all steam,
The soft soothing strains
Drifted in a gush
Into deafened ears.....

I rocked
With the song and exclaimed
"How did I fail
To hear you all this while?"

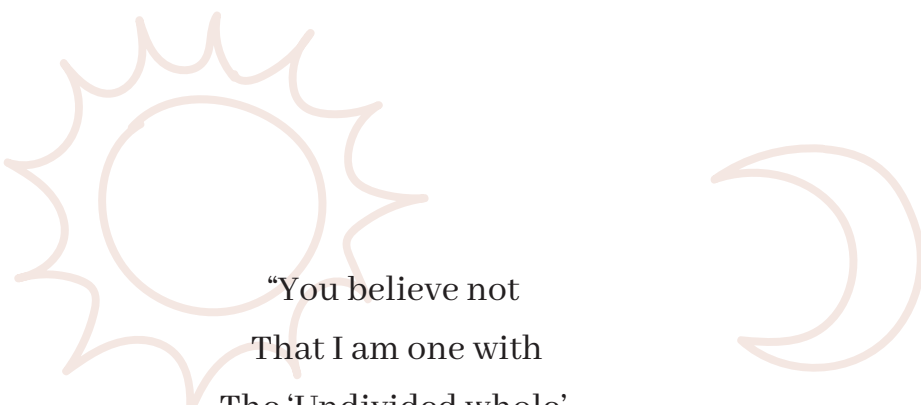
The crescent
The rain
And the song
All whispered
In hushed tones ...

"I was there
All along...
I was 'one with you'
And you felt me not."

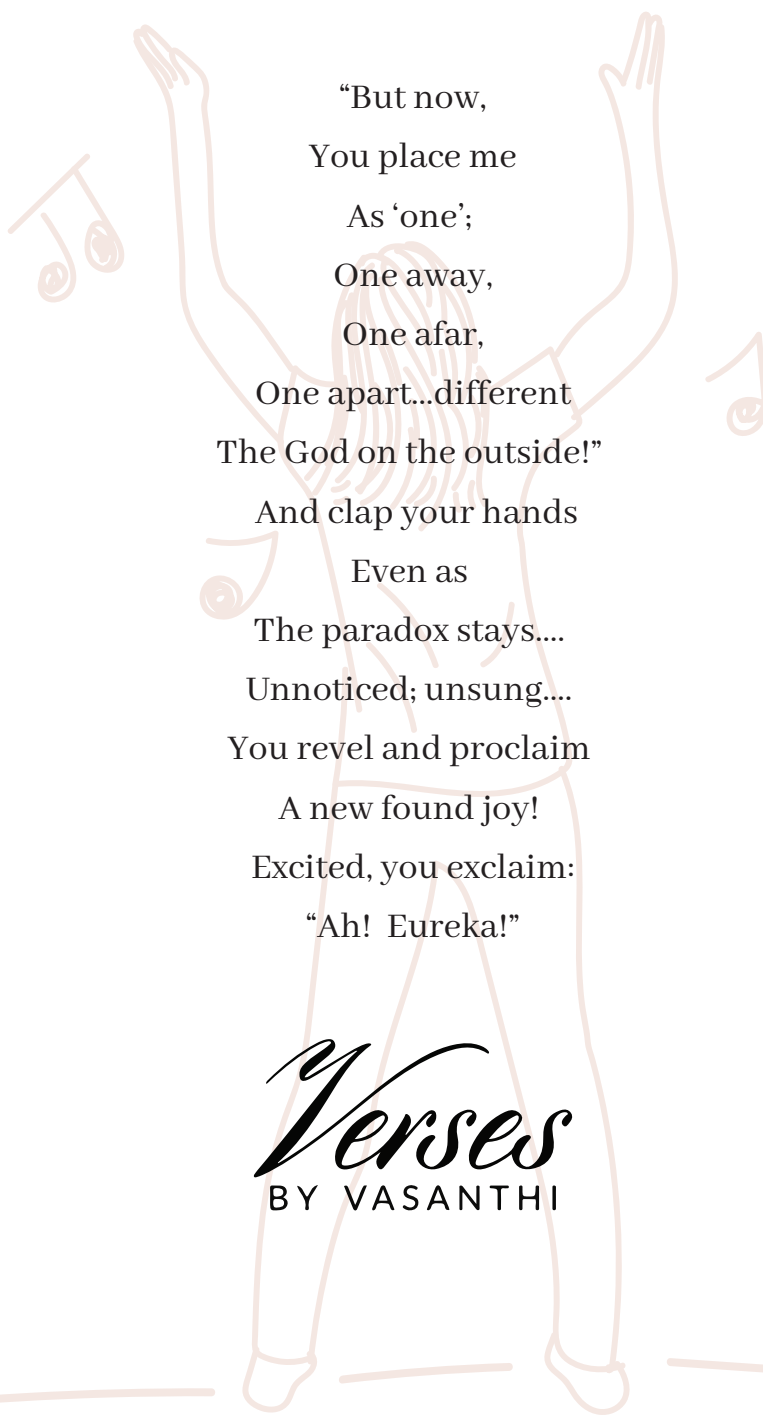
"What is deep within
You see not...
Know not...
Cherish not...

Not seek,
Nor find,
The God
Deep in you.

Forever, Of you!"



“You believe not
That I am one with
The ‘Undivided whole’;
The other part;
Your and every
Perfect complement!”



“But now,
You place me
As ‘one’;
One away,
One afar,
One apart...different
The God on the outside!”
And clap your hands
Even as
The paradox stays....
Unnoticed; unsung....
You revel and proclaim
A new found joy!
Excited, you exclaim:
“Ah! Eureka!”

Verses
BY VASANTHI