



In Comprehending a Sphinx

Vasanthi Vasudev

Who are you?

Who can tell?

Are you a teacher, or maybe, a preacher?

Are you my philosopher, or my mentor?

Are you a lover or an admirer?

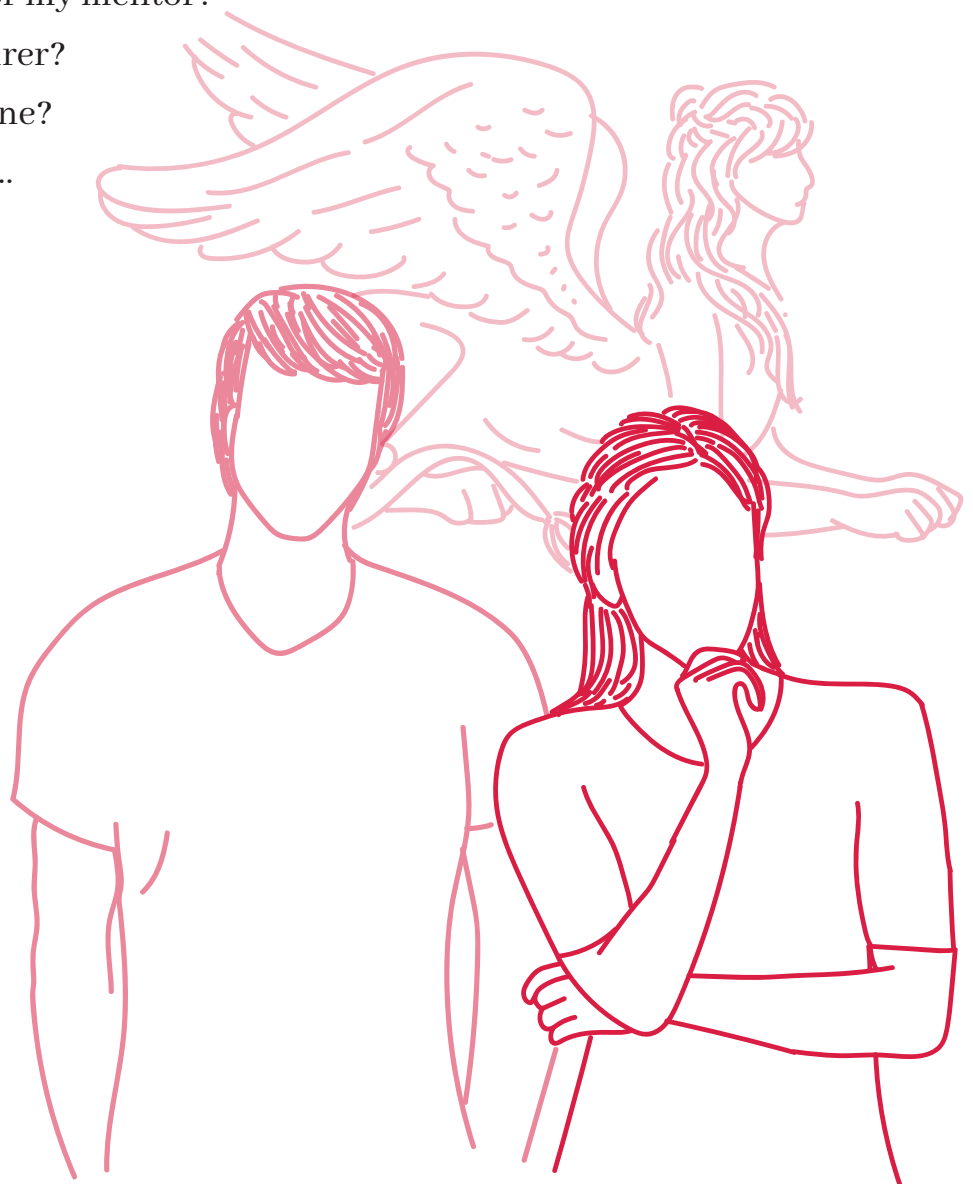
Are you any of these or none?

Or are you just my friend...

Who can tell?

Are you only a friend,

And nothing really more?





Or

Are you my every friend?

And everything more....

Who can tell?

And what am I?

Who can tell?

Am I that nascent flower,

You dare not touch,

Lest I may wilt away?

Or

Am I that towering cliff,

You fear to reach

Lest you may drop away?

Who can tell?

Am I that unbridled brook

You choose not to swim

Lest you may be washed away?

Or

Am I that dense forest,

You dread to discover

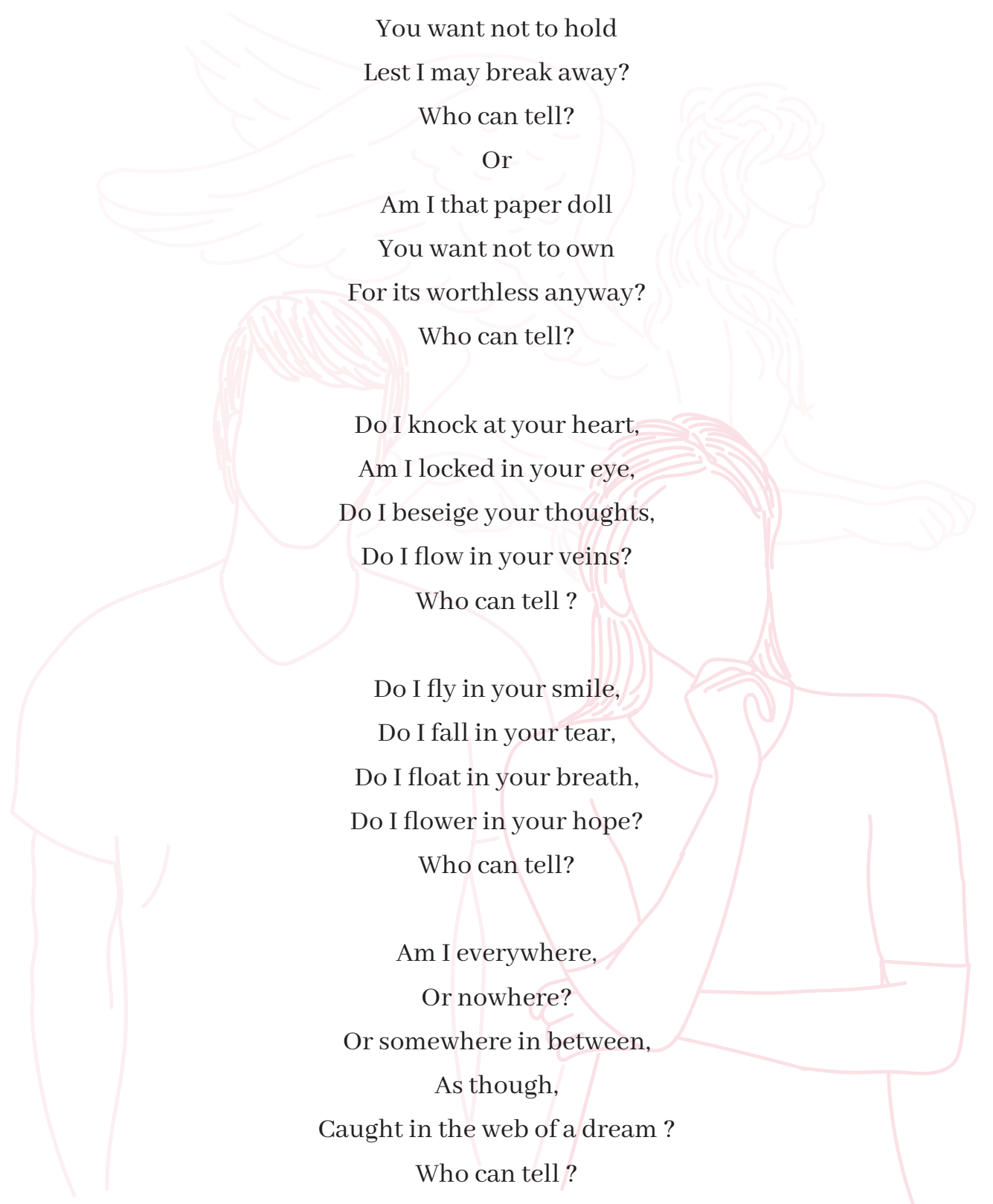
Lest you may lose your way?

Who can tell ?

Am I that spoilt child,

You wish not to indulge

For its not your way?



Or
Am I that fragile figurine,
You want not to hold
Lest I may break away?
Who can tell?
Or
Am I that paper doll
You want not to own
For its worthless anyway?
Who can tell?
Do I knock at your heart,
Am I locked in your eye,
Do I beseige your thoughts,
Do I flow in your veins?
Who can tell ?
Do I fly in your smile,
Do I fall in your tear,
Do I float in your breath,
Do I flower in your hope?
Who can tell?
Am I everywhere,
Or nowhere?
Or somewhere in between,
As though,
Caught in the web of a dream ?
Who can tell ?



For

Who can catch the lightning?

Who can lift the tear?

Who can silence the echo?

Who can straighten the wave?

Who can blacken the rainbow?

Who can darken pure gold?

Who can soften fine steel?

Who can imprison time?

Who can confine the infinite?

Who can define our friendship?

Who can comprehend a sphinx?

Are you a sphinx?

Or am I a sphinx?

Or

Is what exists

Twixt us

A sphinx?

Who can tell!

Verses
BY VASANTHI