



Last Love

Vasanthi Vasudev

His heart had long missed the beat
But the face on Her wrist beat on... Anon!

“Princess! I love you!” He chirped.

“What?!” she screamed, aghast.

“Why? Am I not good enough?”

“Razor like brains and ocean like love...”He cajoled.

She smiled wryly and looked the other way.

“Will you marry me, one day?” He insisted.

“Are you mad?” “I’ll marry none!” She stomped.

“Can I hear your perky voice every day?” He begged.

“Well, if you must...but I wish you didn’t!” She said wearily.



“Here is a jewel for your wrist!” He held out in pride.

“It’s too expensive ...why did you?” She began.

“Hush! It must be worthy of a Princess; besides...
You’ll remember me time and again”. He quipped.

She was his everlasting inspiration, he confirmed.

He will be a suitor to the last, she was assured.

But time did not last.

And before long last,

He was alas, lost!

“Oh! Why did I walk away?” She mused.

“If I had held out my hand,

Would he have lasted

His last, longing love,

To live a new -found life?”

She beheld the face at hand

And then, a long, hot tear

Suddenly jumped and rolled ...

Hugged and kissed

The ‘dead’ face!

Just a trifle too late!

Verses
BY VASANTHI