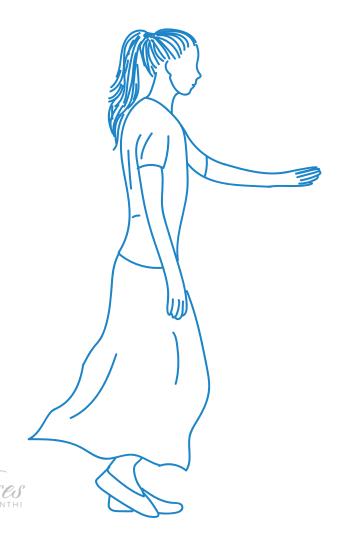


Mystery

Vasanthi Vasudev

What is this
That exists between us?
Fleets of thoughts,
Symphonies of souls,
Bonds of today,
Hopes of tomorrow?
Tears for missed yesterday?
Or smiles for eternity?





What is this?
That out stretched hands reach for
The comfort of warmth
The support of strength
The skip of pulse,
The soothe of aches?

What is this
I see in your sea face?
When I delve into silent eyes,
Float on rippled wrinkles.

Sail on silvery strands
And search for meaning
In expressionless expressions

Who will solve our mystery?
Who will unravel?
This,
That exists between us?

Verses BY VASANTHI