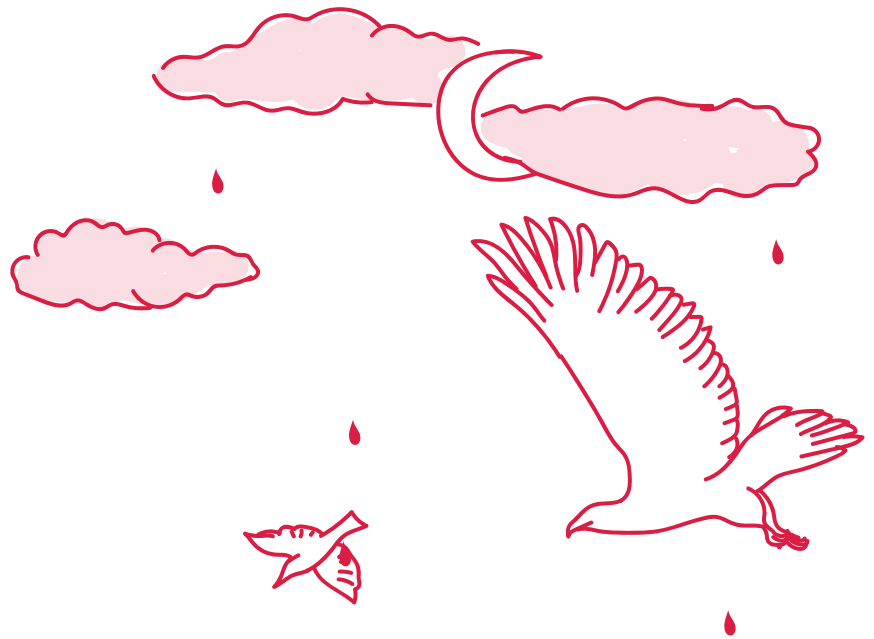




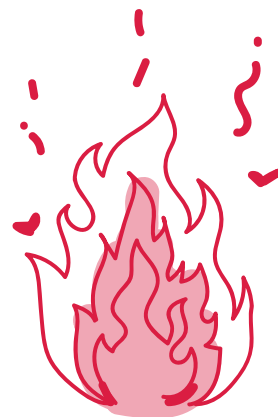
Nothing Matters Any More

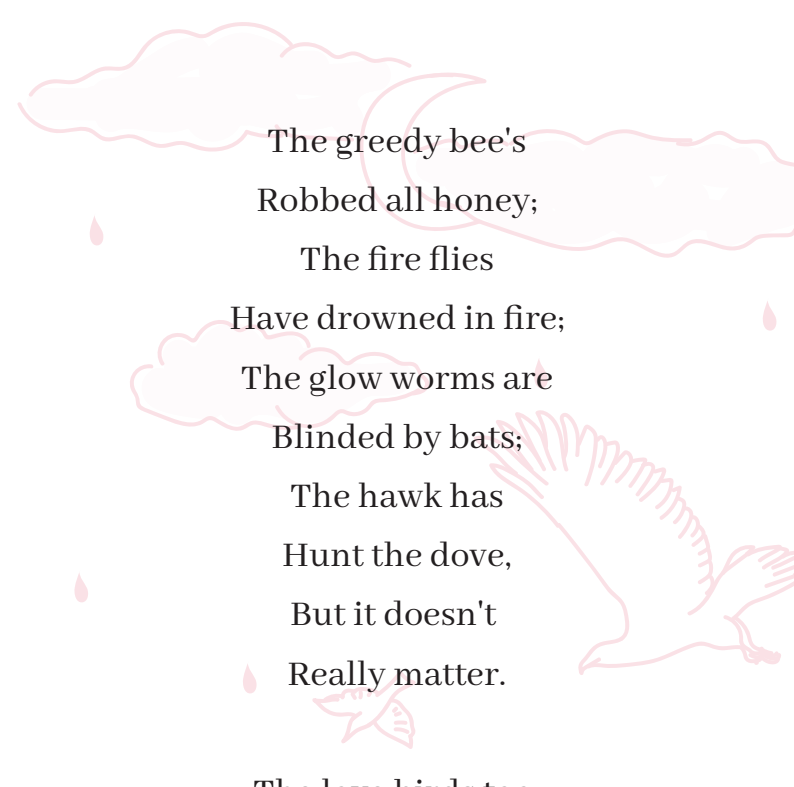
Vasanthi Vasudev

The rain drop
Has blackened.....
It doesn't
Matter.
The dew drop
Has frozen;
The rose-buds
Lost its scent,
But it doesn't
Matter.

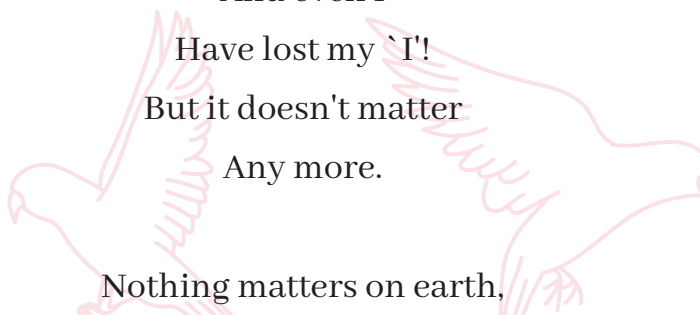


The mountain air
Scorches...
The full moon
Hides in clouds,
But it doesn't matter
Any more.

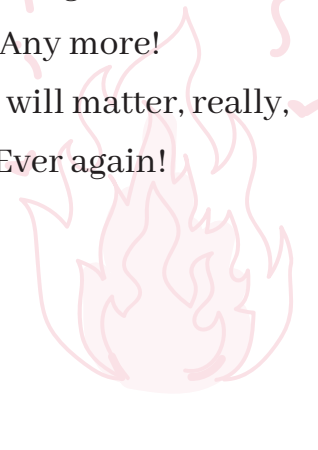




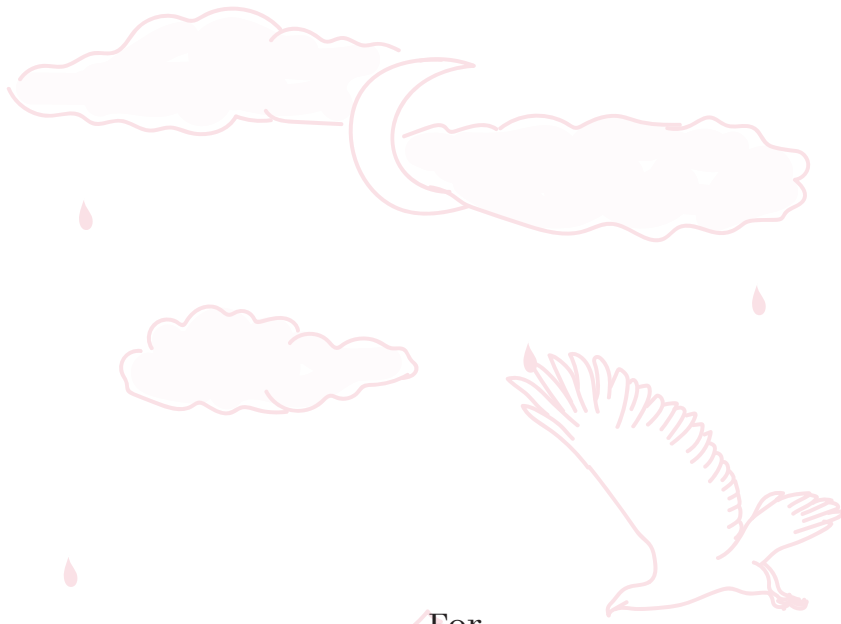
The greedy bee's
Robbed all honey;
The fire flies
Have drowned in fire;
The glow worms are
Blinded by bats;
The hawk has
Hunt the dove,
But it doesn't
Really matter.



The love birds too,
Have parted;
And even I
Have lost my `I`!
But it doesn't matter
Any more.



Nothing matters on earth,
Or in the heavens!
Nothing really
Matters,
Nothing matters
Any more!
Nothing will matter, really,
Ever again!



For
`You' are not here
In me
Any more!
Only `I' remain.

