

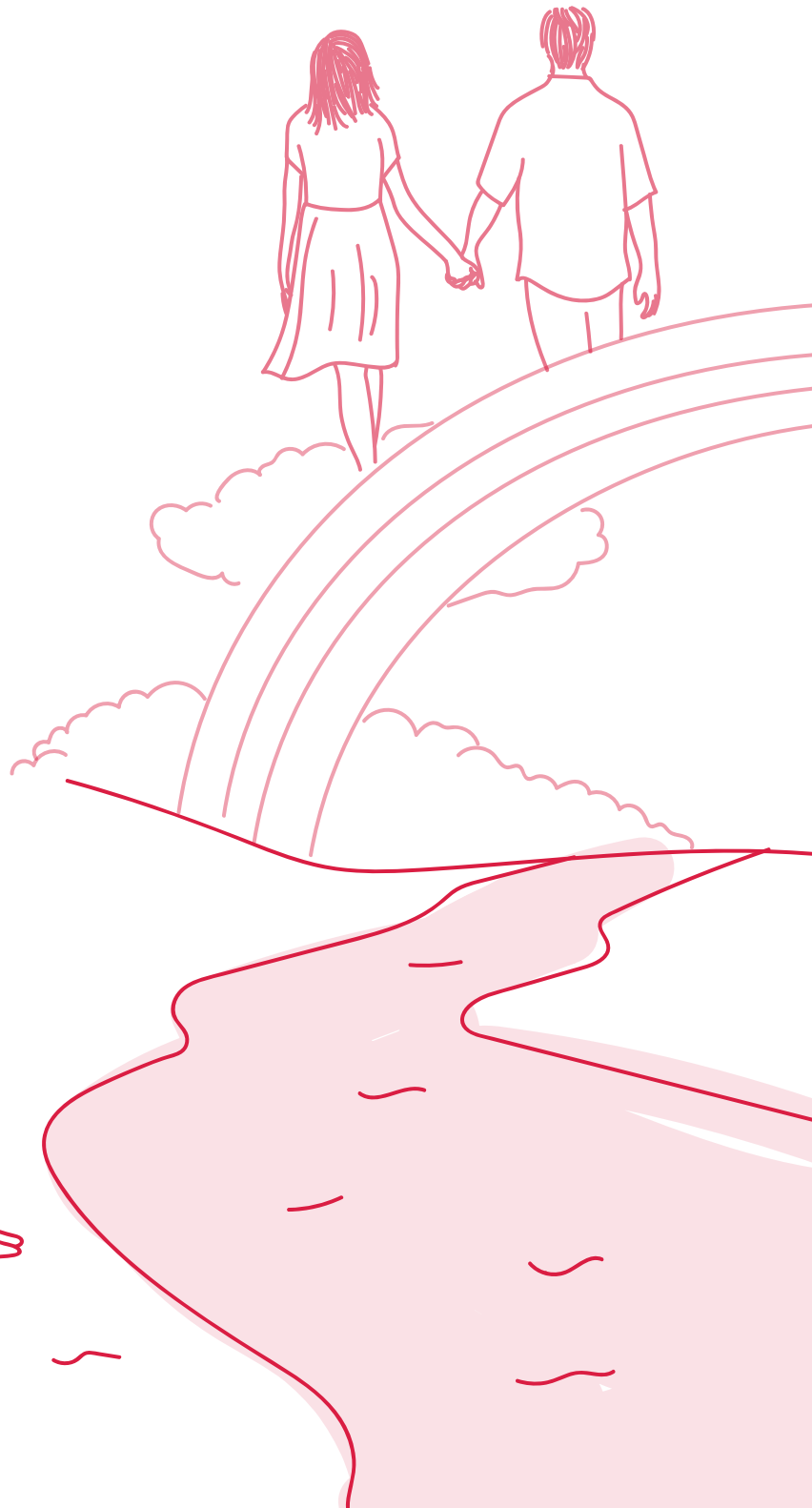


# Reality

*Vasanthi Vasudev*

Why do I breathe  
In unreal today?  
Why do I live  
In unfound tomorrow?

Why do I look yonder  
Beyond the bend  
Of the river?  
At the tip of the rainbow?



Why do images dance  
On Satin walls  
Between the eyelid and pupil,  
And dot my colorful dreams?

Where is that tomorrow  
When I will walk  
Shore to shore  
Shored in your arms?

Float on ecstatic clouds,  
Rest on wonderous horizons,  
Delve into "You"  
And discover "I"?

Telescope  
Time and space,  
Meet the point  
And live the moment  
When the real  
And the unreal  
When today and tomorrow  
Walk hand in hand,  
Merged and locked  
And surge forth  
To timeless eternity?

*Verses*  
BY VASANTHI

