



Seek and See

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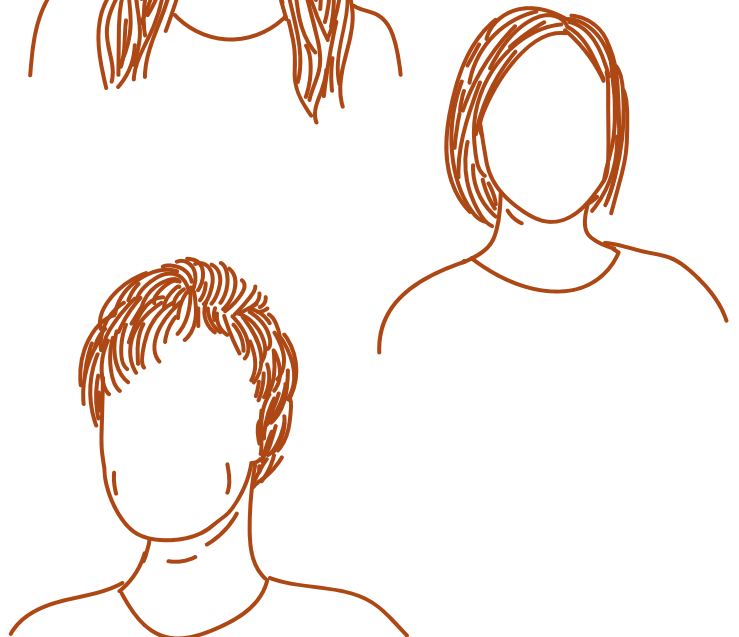
A child,
I did seek a lot
From ice-cream
To marks
To fun stuff
And all.

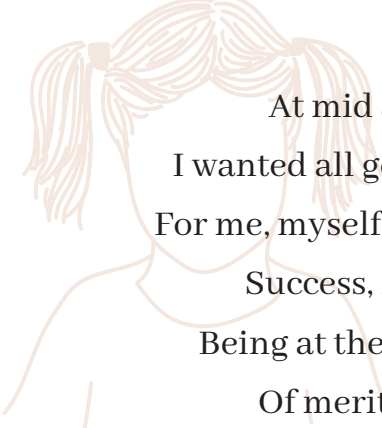


A teenager,
I seeked so much;
Love and attention
To be prima donna,
The cynosure
Of debonair eyes
Every, in town!

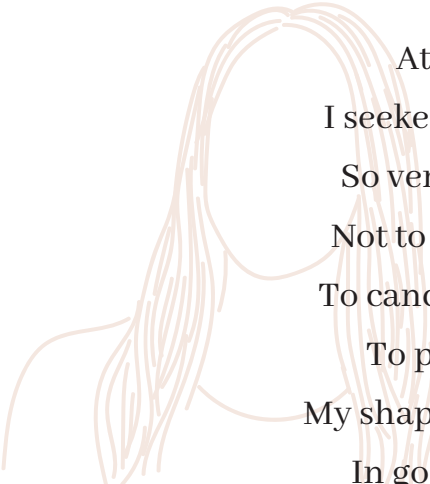


A young woman,
I sought stability, sound security.
A home, bank balance,
A profession;
Status. social approval,
Them all
And, in plenty!

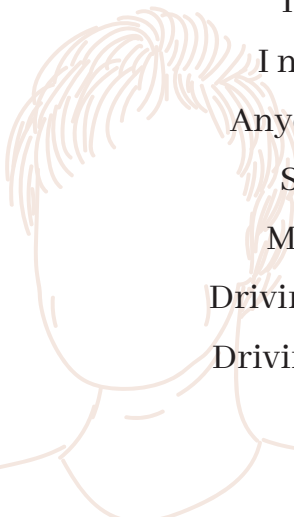




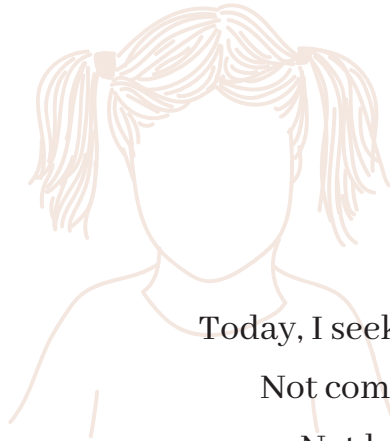
At mid age,
I wanted all good things
For me, myself and family.
Success, fame,
Being at the very top
Of merit lists
A mention
In magazine
In vogue and everything 'in'!



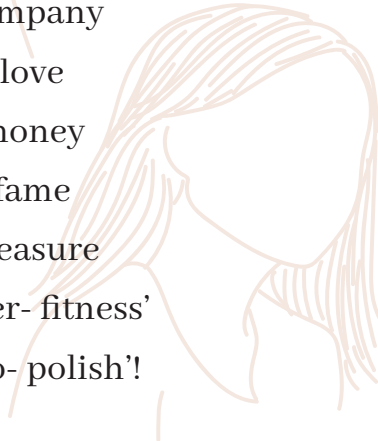
At sixty,
I seeked wellness,
So very worthy;
Not to fall victim
To cancer or covid
To preserve
My shape and vitals
In good order,
For as long
As it takes !



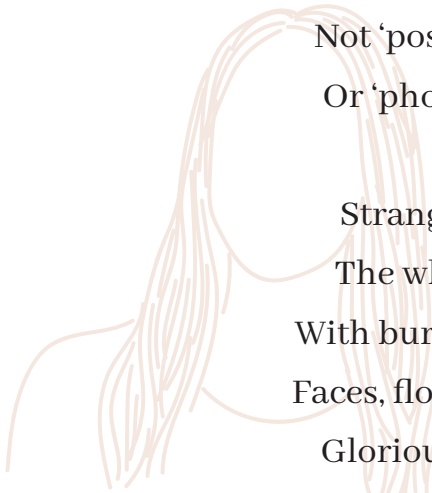
In all this seek
I never really saw
Anyone or anything...
Self-absorbed,
Myopic in focus,
Driving myself forward,
Driving my goals, blind.



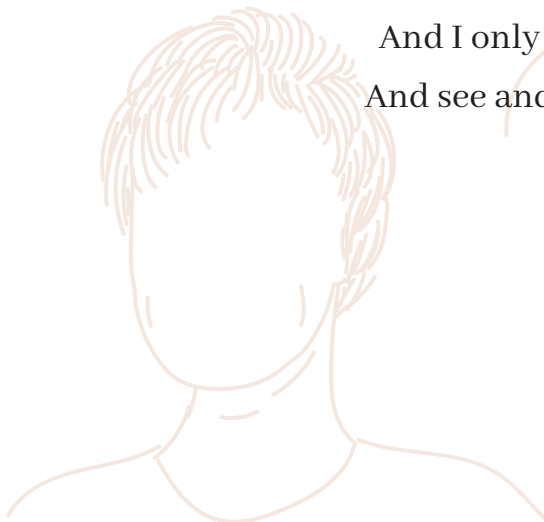
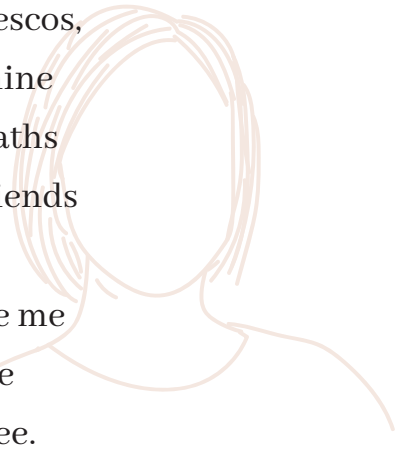
Today, I seek nothing
Not company
Not love
Not money
Not fame
Not pleasure
Not 'poster- fitness'
Or 'photo- polish'!

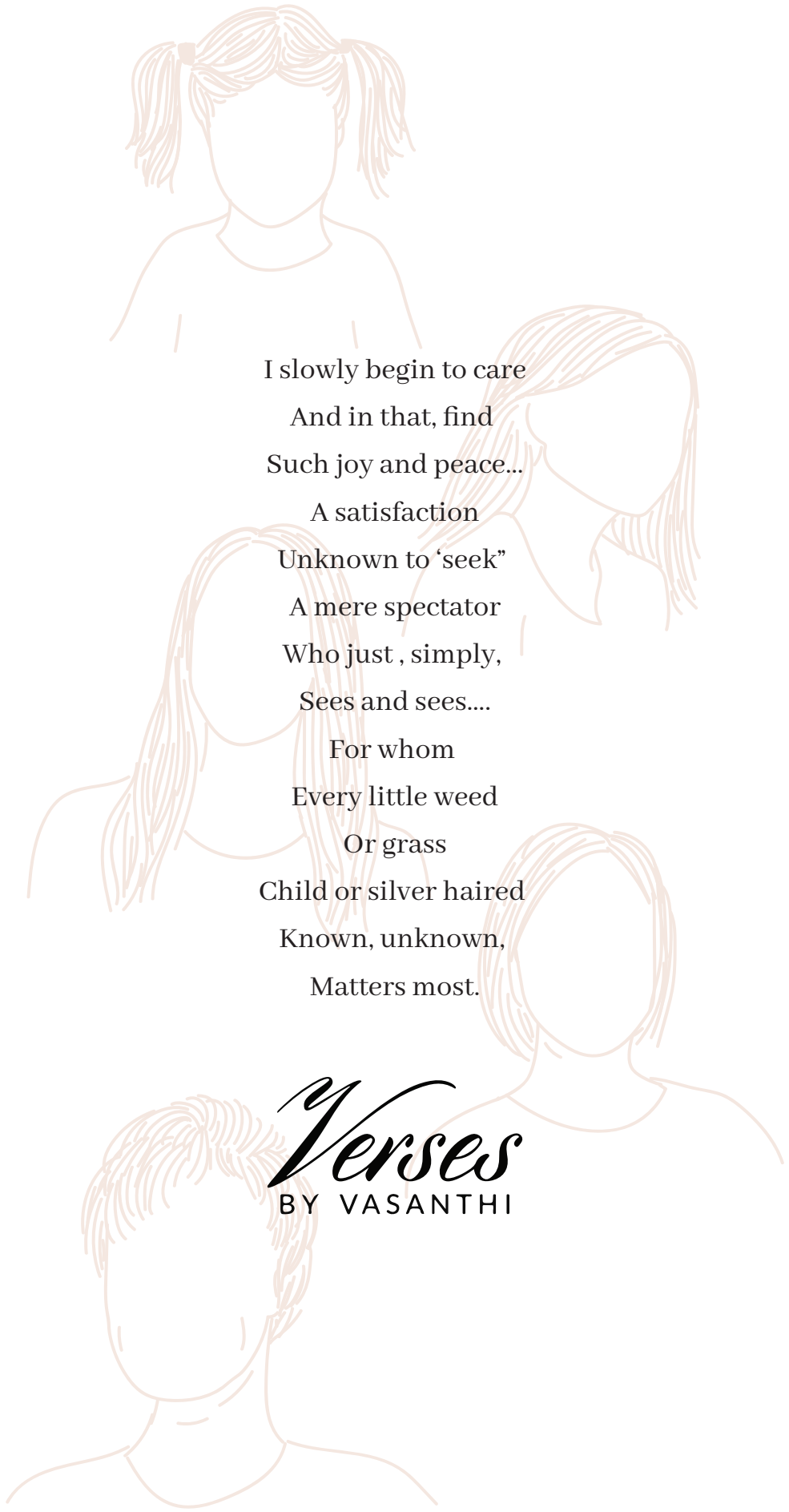


Strange, though
The whole world
With bursting beauty,
Faces, flowers, frescos,
Glorious sunshine
And moon lit paths
Strangers and friends



So, so many
All unfold before me
And I only see
And see and see.





I slowly begin to care
And in that, find
Such joy and peace...
A satisfaction
Unknown to 'seek"
A mere spectator
Who just , simply,
Sees and sees...
For whom
Every little weed
Or grass
Child or silver haired
Known, unknown,
Matters most.

Verses
BY VASANTHI