

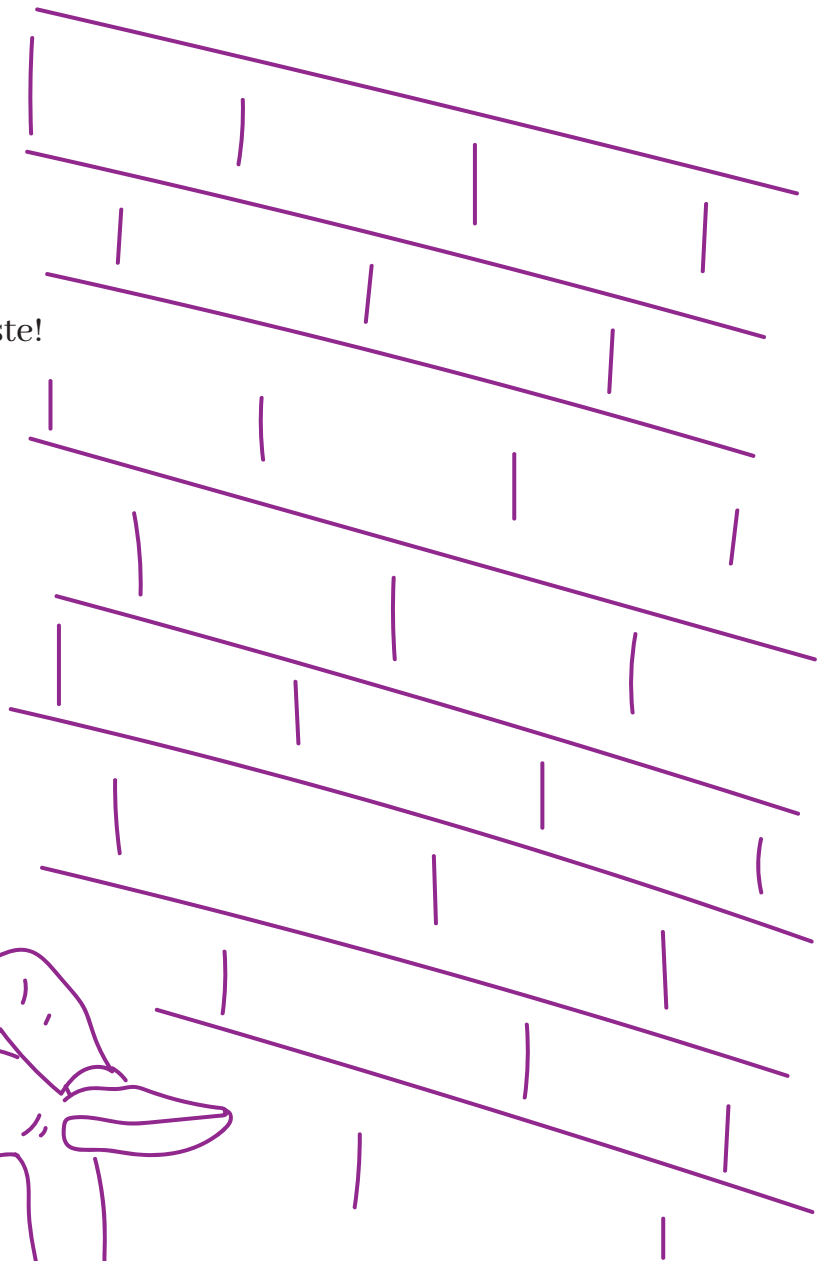


# Single Pleasure

*Vasanthi Vasudev*

Mailboxes don't burst,  
Telephones don't buzz,  
'Smses' don't tease,  
No 'Friend requests' to please!

Time is all mine to use or waste,  
And Lo! Every meal is to my very taste!  
The day breaks when I wake,  
And lasts for long as I can take!



Not one is a bother,  
None to break the order;  
No one to lie in wait,  
Save for the next day, to wait!


No second's laid to waste,  
In remorse for words spat in haste!  
Over arguments petty, many!  
Demands and judgments, so canny!

There's enough for any desire,  
Born of reasonable measure.

Plenty in the kitty,  
For bundles of joy and every nitty-gritty.

Health is pink and rosy,  
The nest is warm and cozy.  
There's time to pause and stare,  
Even when the walls are ever so bare!

Things of interest, sensual feasts,  
Hobbies for the mind to treat!  
Creative muse, company so long,  
Silence, ever so sweet a song!



Not to Time or to person, a slave,  
Not a cause too, to so really crave!  
Is it a matter to complain,  
That there's neither pressure nor pain?

Is life really so bleak?  
When in finding myself, I can peak!  
In 'Single' pleasures when there's all to gain,  
Why lament freedom and seek company in vain?

*Verses*  
BY VASANTHI