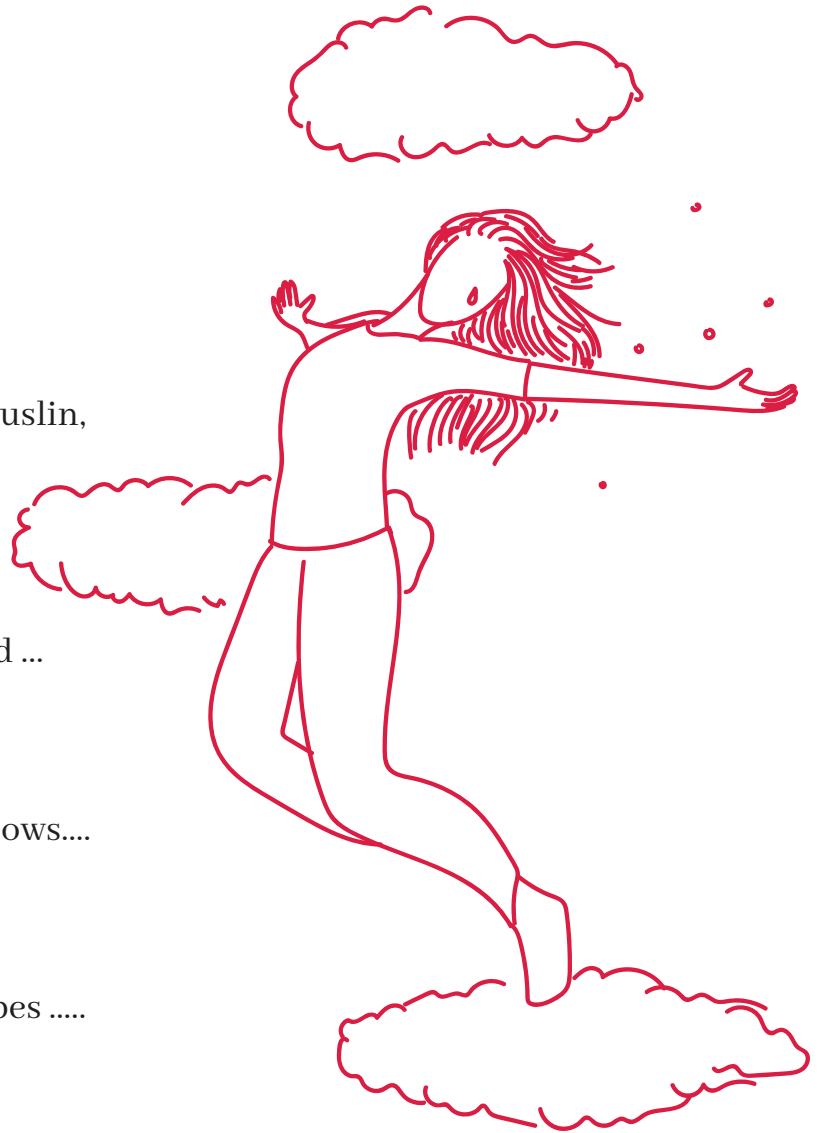


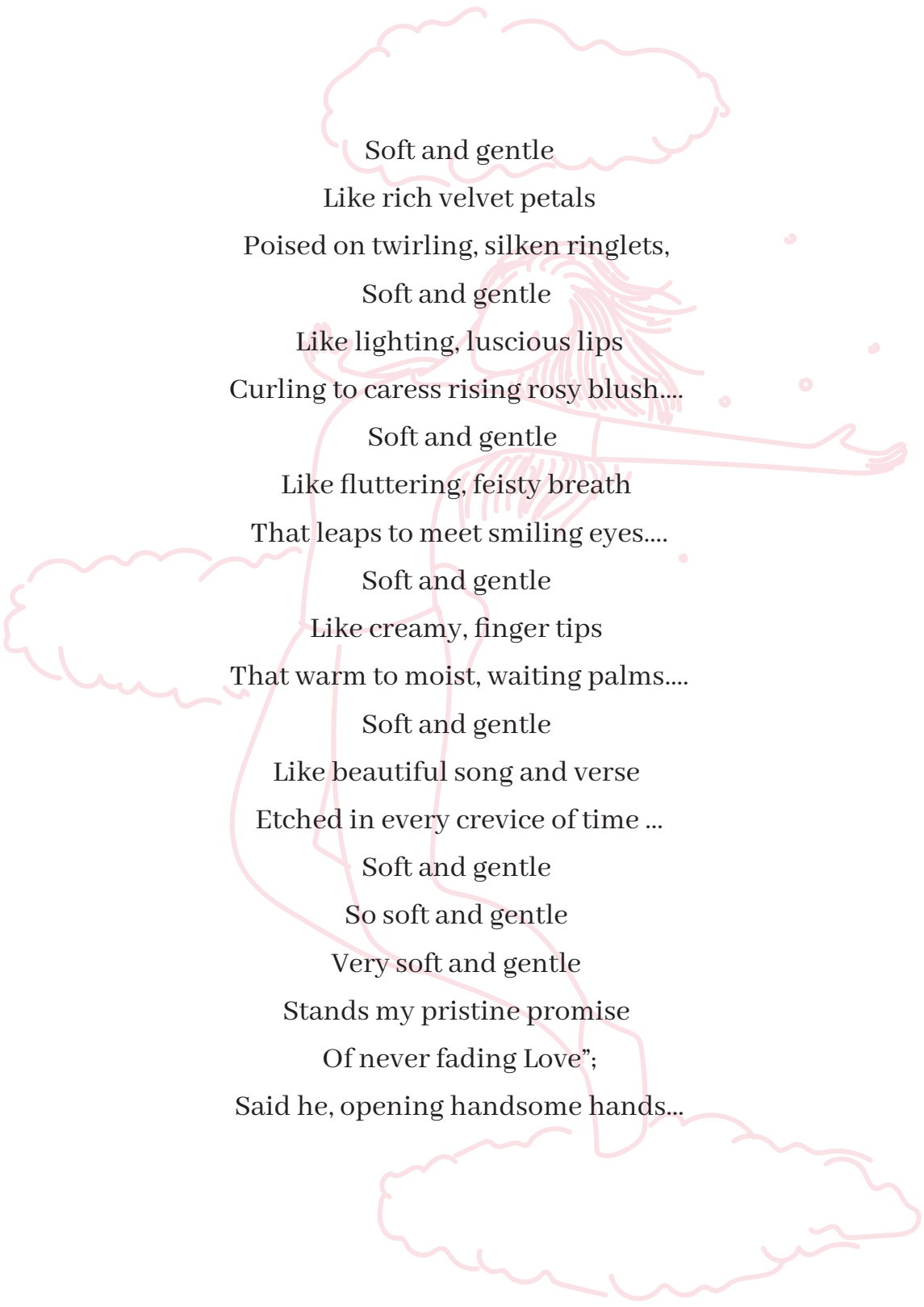


Soft and Gentle

Vasanthi Vasudev

“I will love you
Soft and gentle,”
Said he, sparkling a smile...
She looked up at him, quizzing eyed...
He, caring, carried on...
“Like fleeting breeze
That touches light, wavy eyelashes ...
Soft and gentle
Like cushiony feathers, wrapped in muslin,
That cup in full, spongy cheek...
Soft and gentle
Like dancing, nimble feet
That tip toe on yonder gleaming cloud ...
Soft and gentle
Like waving, satin sashes
Touching a stroke on vanishing rainbows....
Soft and gentle,
Like lilting, high treble whispers
To kiss damask, diamond-studded lobes





Soft and gentle
Like rich velvet petals
Poised on twirling, silken ringlets,
Soft and gentle
Like lighting, luscious lips
Curling to caress rising rosy blush....
Soft and gentle
Like fluttering, feisty breath
That leaps to meet smiling eyes....
Soft and gentle
Like creamy, finger tips
That warm to moist, waiting palms....
Soft and gentle
Like beautiful song and verse
Etched in every crevice of time ...
Soft and gentle
So soft and gentle
Very soft and gentle
Stands my pristine promise
Of never fading Love”;
Said he, opening handsome hands...



She reached and rested hers on them.

Her heart soared

A million miles.....

Hands outstretched,

She waltzed on whiff of hope

She danced on fair, fluffy clouds;

Full with fervent faith,

Even as one lone drop

From the teary eye

Rolled and spilled;

As if to anoint age-old scars

And rotten ruddy bruises

Every where .

Verses
BY VASANTHI