



# Sublimation

*Vasanthi Vasudev*

Why do clouds  
Wrap the naked moon?

Why do leaves  
Veil the budding flower?

Why does the oyster  
Hide the lustrous pearl?

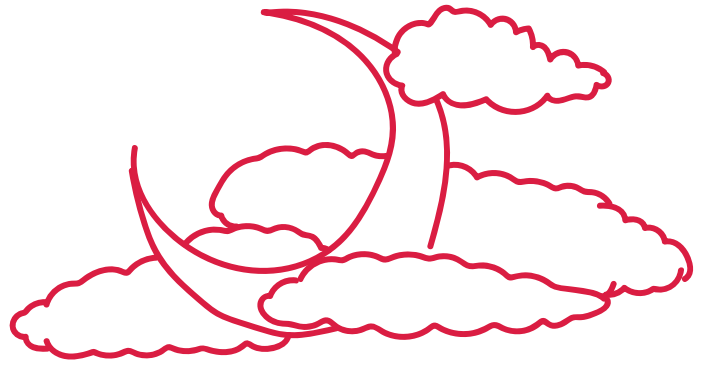
Why does the eyelid  
Cage the starry pupil?

Why does the tongue  
Flee from words?

Why does drunken love  
Pant in thirst?

Why does education  
Make me wary?

Why does civilisation  
Make me inert?





Why do I choose

To forsake ....

But not to claim?

To forget

But not to remember?



To negate

But not to proclaim?



To stem the tide

To nip the bud

To turn my back

To hide

To contain

To thwart....

And mutely profess

The wisdom of

Cowardly sublimation?

Is sublimation sadly though,

Ambiguous silence?

Is it but an excuse....

Maybe a euphemism,

For my indecision?

My crippling, despicable, limitation?

Just another all-tied,

Tired, toothless, tale!?



*Verses*  
BY VASANTHI