

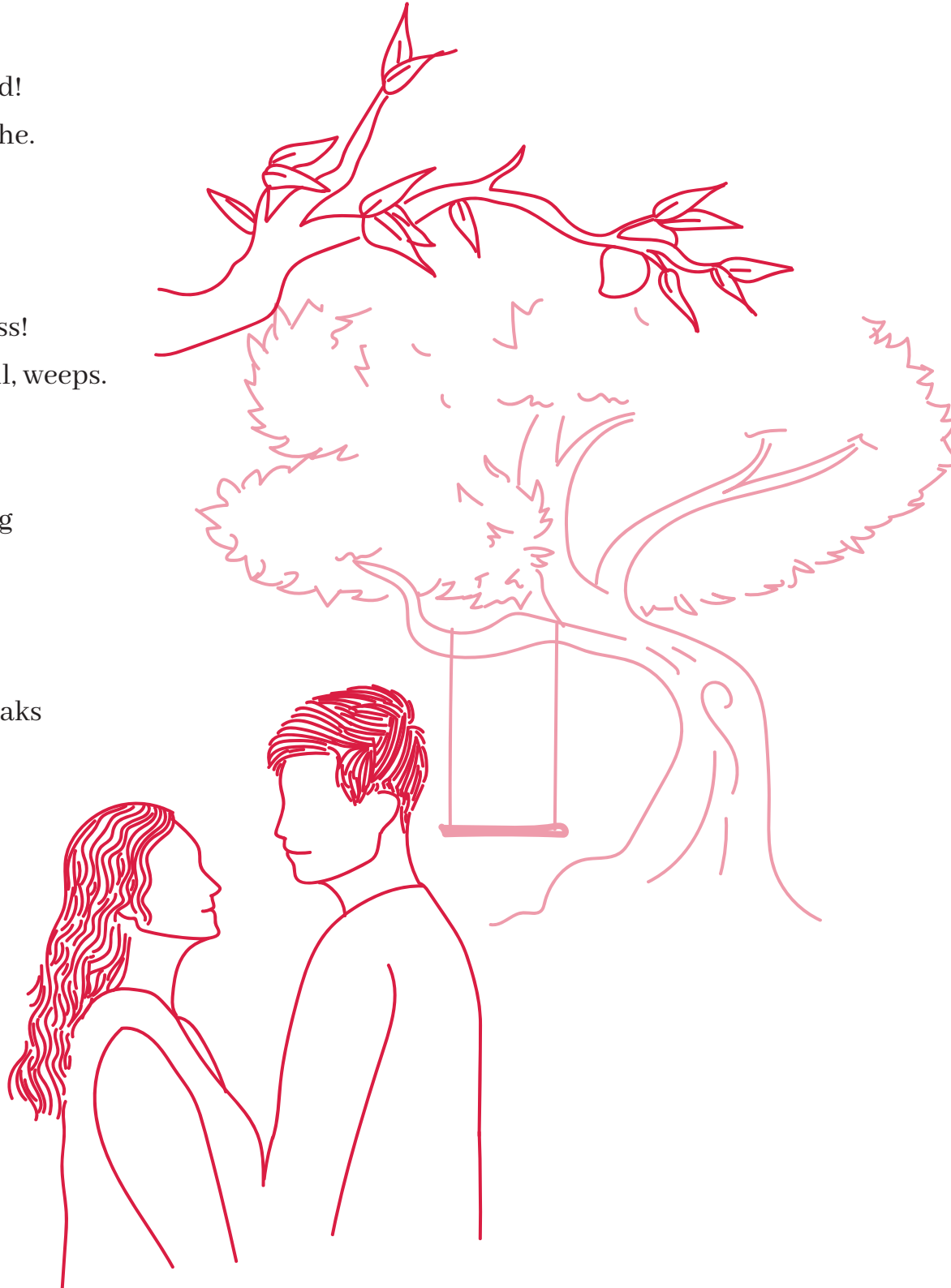


Summer Dawns

Vasanthi Vasudev

Blood chilling cold!
Bones break in ache.
Brittle nights
Cut cores
Numbed in
Freezing loneliness!
And the bleak soul, weeps.

In sudden spurt,
The song of Spring
Wakes open
Eyes, drowned
In wintry tears,
And the dawn breaks
In warmth anew.



The cuckoo sparks
Rainbows in the heart
And million dew drops
Embalm wounds of yore.

New life sprouts forth
Breaking free at last
From morasses, many...
So ugly and clogged.

The air is light....
Hopes race past
Hideous shadows of pain.

New waters
Rush over
Gaping chasms,
Building bridges
Strong and steadfast!

Days of spring
Happy and feisty,
Warm into crisp Summer.

The mango glows, ripe,
Now green, now yellow.

The sun of friendship
Now shines bright and certain
Over banyan swings
That rock to tinkling feet!

And lo!
Ruckus laughter's everywhere,
Heralding trumpets
Of processions, galore!



Oh! How the season of life has changed!

From wretched solitude

And dreary nights,

To dreamy mornings,

Awaiting celebration!

Ringing in new life,

For you and me!

O! Can't you see?

How unending winter,

In a twinkle, has yielded

To summer, so full of joy!

And all of spring

Just breezed past

In a scurry,

While we stood

Lost to all!

Ever so still,

Locked in

Love's

Magical pill?

Verses
BY VASANTHI