

## The Dissolution

Vasanthi Vasudev

I want to gaze at the stars
And count them on fingers..

I want to hear grandfather clock

Tick away seconds in hushing step..

I want to exclaim at gathering clouds

And wave goodbye as they scatter in dots...





I want to watch rainbows of oil
When the water boils to a bubble...

I want to see vapor go up my teacup And freeze still until it zees into a disappear....

I want to jump into mornings
When no 'to do lists' wait on desks...

I want to stop by traffic circles

To chat with the beggar and know him by name....

I want to hold my breath on the meadow
Until the cow eats grass and stretches a drool....

I want to sit on the fence
And look either way; once here...once there....

I want to bump into blind alleys and feel its victory; I want to roll down the hill and climb up once more....

> I want to stare into empty spaces And enjoy my thoughtlessness...

I want to hear deafening silence
And sing in idle tunes......

I want to stay with my loneliness Until my bones chill blue....



And I want to breathe into time
Dissolve into it and Time into Me....

I want to find meaning
In the insignificant....

And then begin life's new journey

That leads me to nowhere...

To be just Me
And BE for every moment....

To just live every moment As one does an entire Life!

