



# The Muse of Fragrance

*Vasanthi Vasudev*

The Muse stands there beckoning...  
Respondent chords vibrate within  
To scribble serenades to the Spring of Life  
Madrigals to the marigolds in incandescent glow  
Cosmic symphony creates echo...  
In the solemn stillness of my subterranean self.  
He flashes an iridescent spark  
That glows into a patio in flames!  
Like pegasus fleeing on wings of fantasy  
Striking springs of sanguine morrows  
In the dreary heart...  
Sweet serenity steals over  
Under his magic spell  
Enveloping all nature in His fold...  
Bringing within me an avalanche of words  
To be engraved in the tablets of mind.



The fragrant presence leaves an eternal sweetness  
To saturate me with reliving ecstasy of sugared minutes....

A solace indeed....

Of nascent memories in the profound seal of mind.

The "Halo", The muse hangs for Eternity!

The recollections of his tune come floating through

The misty sea of the subconscious

Wafted by the ethereal wings of void

Sombre strains of music hug my heart...

Alone...Alone do I sit

In the fragrance of the muse

With a song in my lips!

*Verses*  
BY VASANTHI

