

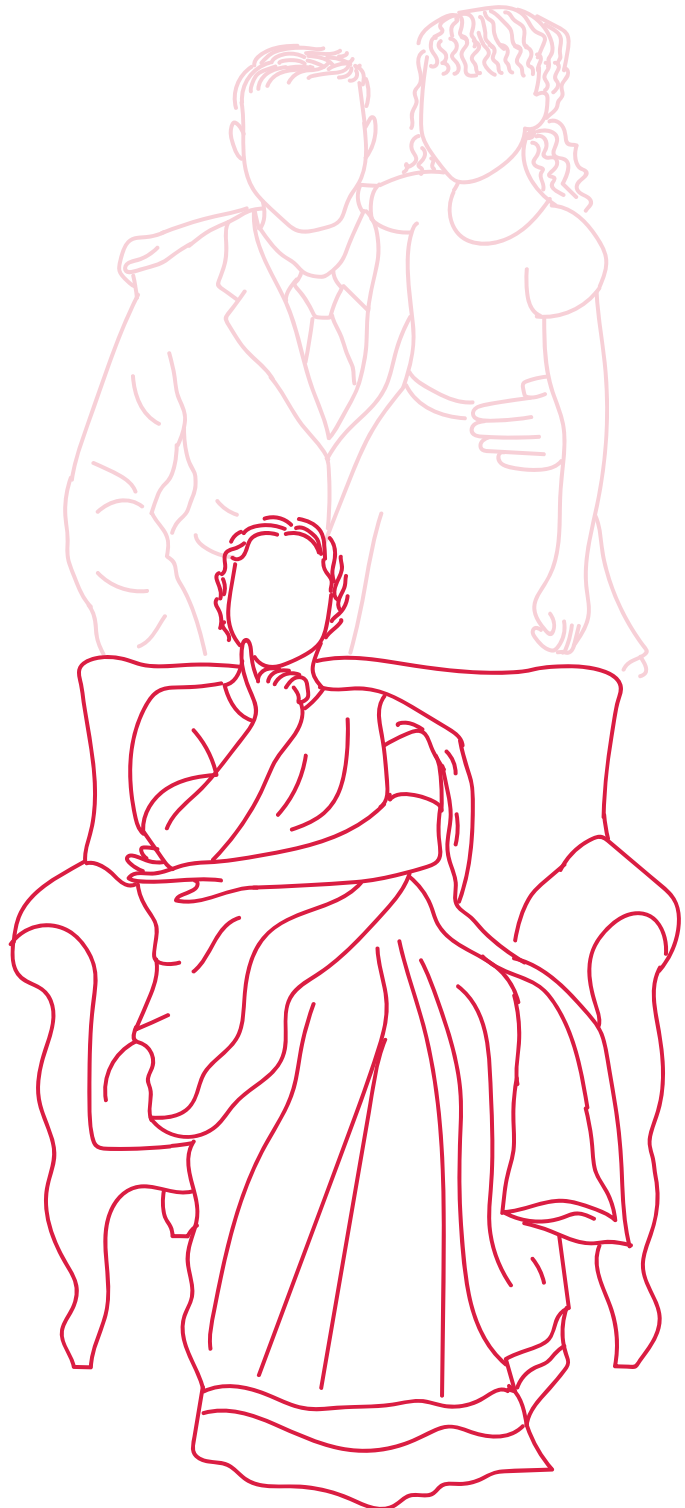


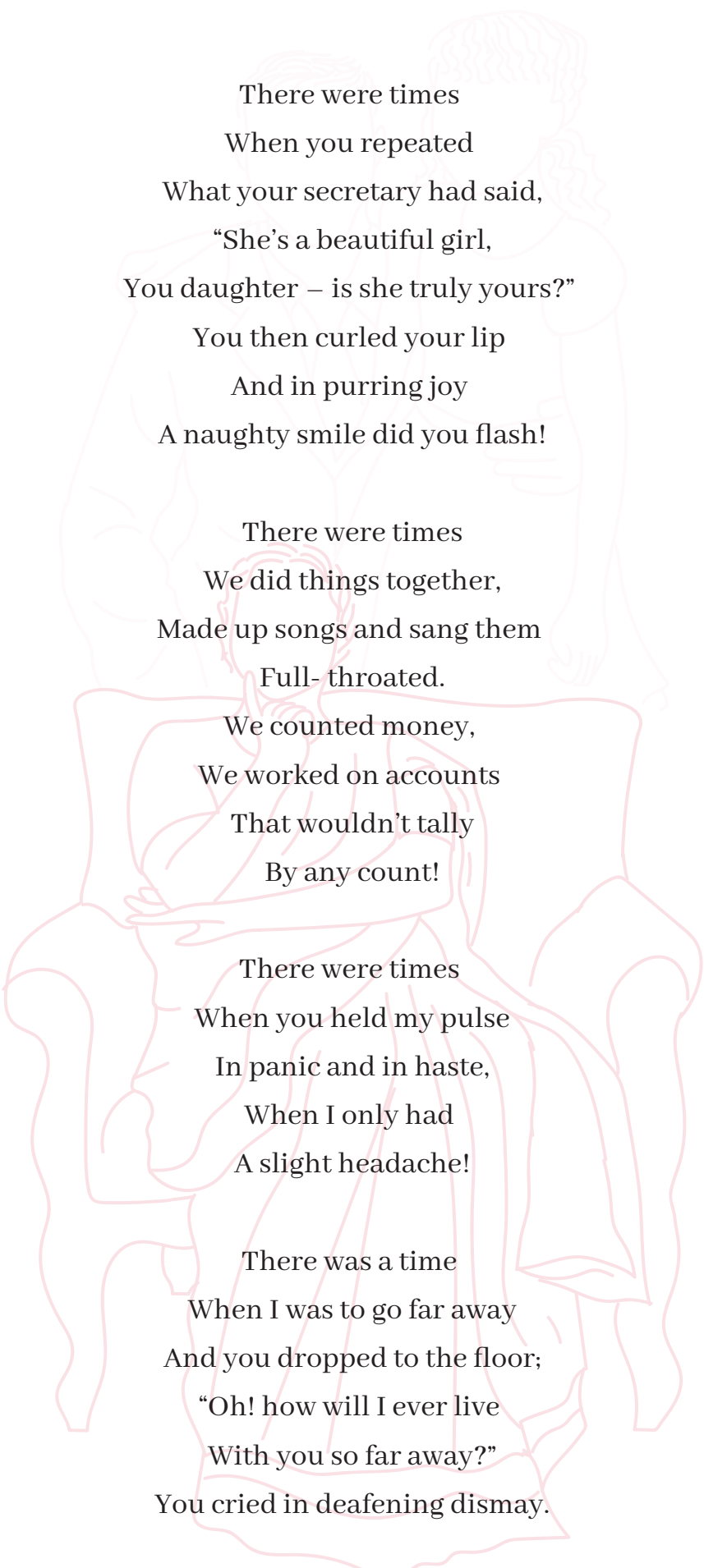
There Were Times

Vasanthi Vasudev

There were times
When you found me
Rummaging fast into your bags,
To flick a pen or two
And you did chide me loud,
Just for the sake of others all!

There were times
When I sat in your chair
And played
'General Manger, the great';
And to rebuke me
You did pose,
For your boss
May storm in, just suppose....!





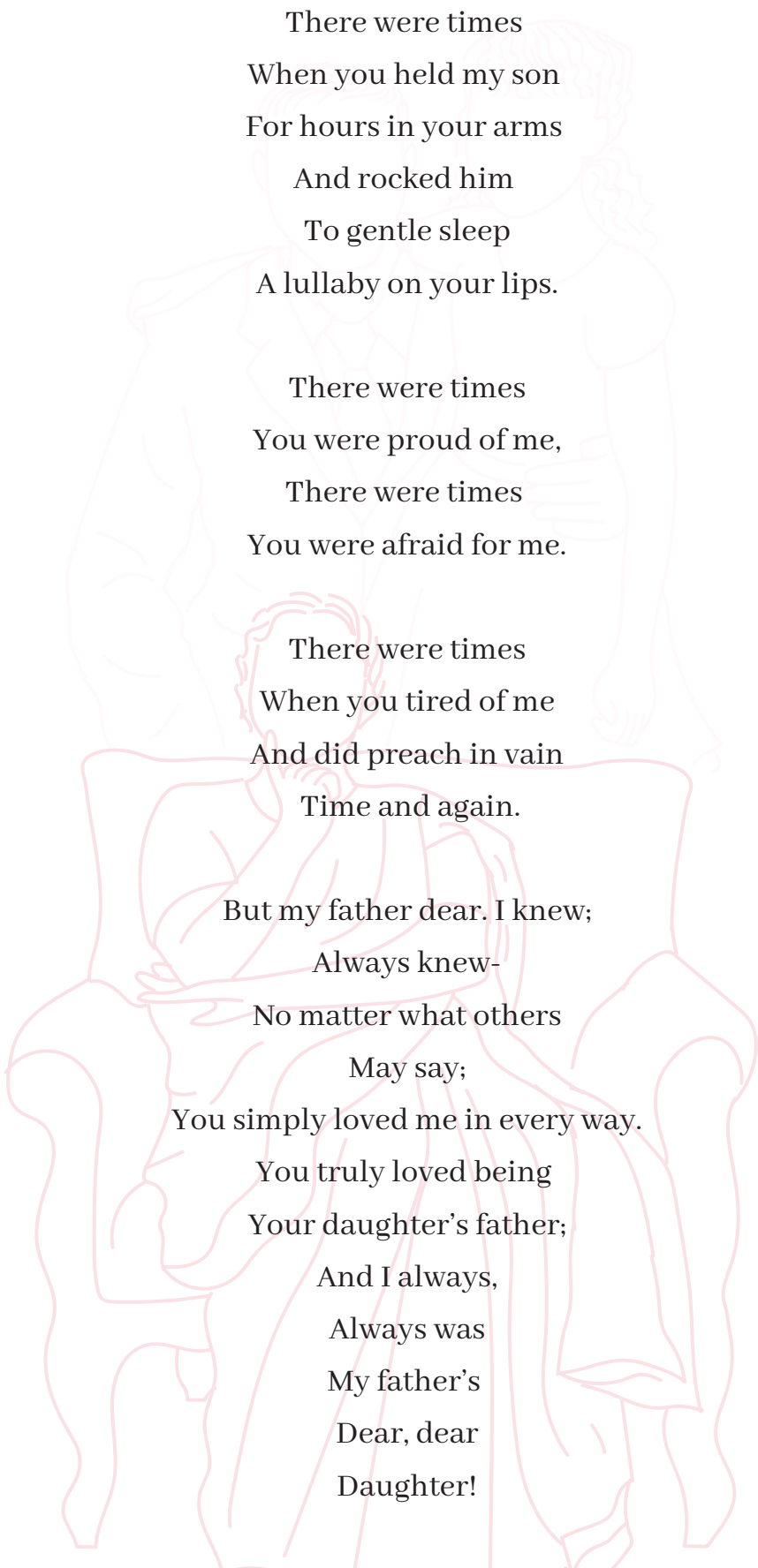
There were times
When you repeated
What your secretary had said,
“She’s a beautiful girl,
You daughter – is she truly yours?”
You then curled your lip
And in purring joy
A naughty smile did you flash!

There were times
We did things together,
Made up songs and sang them
Full- throated.

We counted money,
We worked on accounts
That wouldn’t tally
By any count!

There were times
When you held my pulse
In panic and in haste,
When I only had
A slight headache!

There was a time
When I was to go far away
And you dropped to the floor;
“Oh! how will I ever live
With you so far away?”
You cried in deafening dismay.



There were times
When you held my son
For hours in your arms
And rocked him
To gentle sleep
A lullaby on your lips.

There were times
You were proud of me,
There were times
You were afraid for me.

There were times
When you tired of me
And did preach in vain
Time and again.

But my father dear. I knew;
Always knew-
No matter what others
May say;
You simply loved me in every way.

You truly loved being
Your daughter's father;
And I always,
Always was
My father's
Dear, dear
Daughter!

Verses
BY VASANTHI