



# Visionless Vision

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I saw a light  
I thought it was white.  
I went close  
And knew  
It was something else.

It was pink  
When I was pink;  
Grey when I was so;  
Blue, yellow,  
Red, black!  
It was a reflection  
Of my every complexion.



I fell in love  
With the light.  
It mirrored  
All my moods.

Orchestrated  
All my tunes.

Sensed  
My every sense.

Penetrated  
My very core!

I basked in it,  
Flashed with it.  
Danced against it  
And discovered myself.  
Anew, again, again!

Suddenly..  
Someone threw  
A prism  
Against its beam.  
And lo!  
My light  
Began to show  
A different shade  
At every minute;  
From every angle;

All in one  
One in all!

I ran into darkness  
In dismay;  
Covered my eyes  
And looked in-wards.

Was this my light?  
Had I seen it  
Against my shadow?  
Or, had it changed?  
Was it 'unreally' real?  
Or really unreal?

Perplexed, I cursed  
My visionless vision.  
And cried for  
The vision of  
The blind!

I cried and longed for  
An 'inner sight'....  
Untainted film,  
Crystal like;  
Forsaking 'filters'  
Of desire and want;  
Casting favour,  
Dropping prejudice.  
Arrow-pointed zoom  
And Pana-vision broad.

At once simultaneous and straight  
For the visionless vision  
Of my inner eye ;  
A powerful sight  
My third eyes own!