



# Advaita

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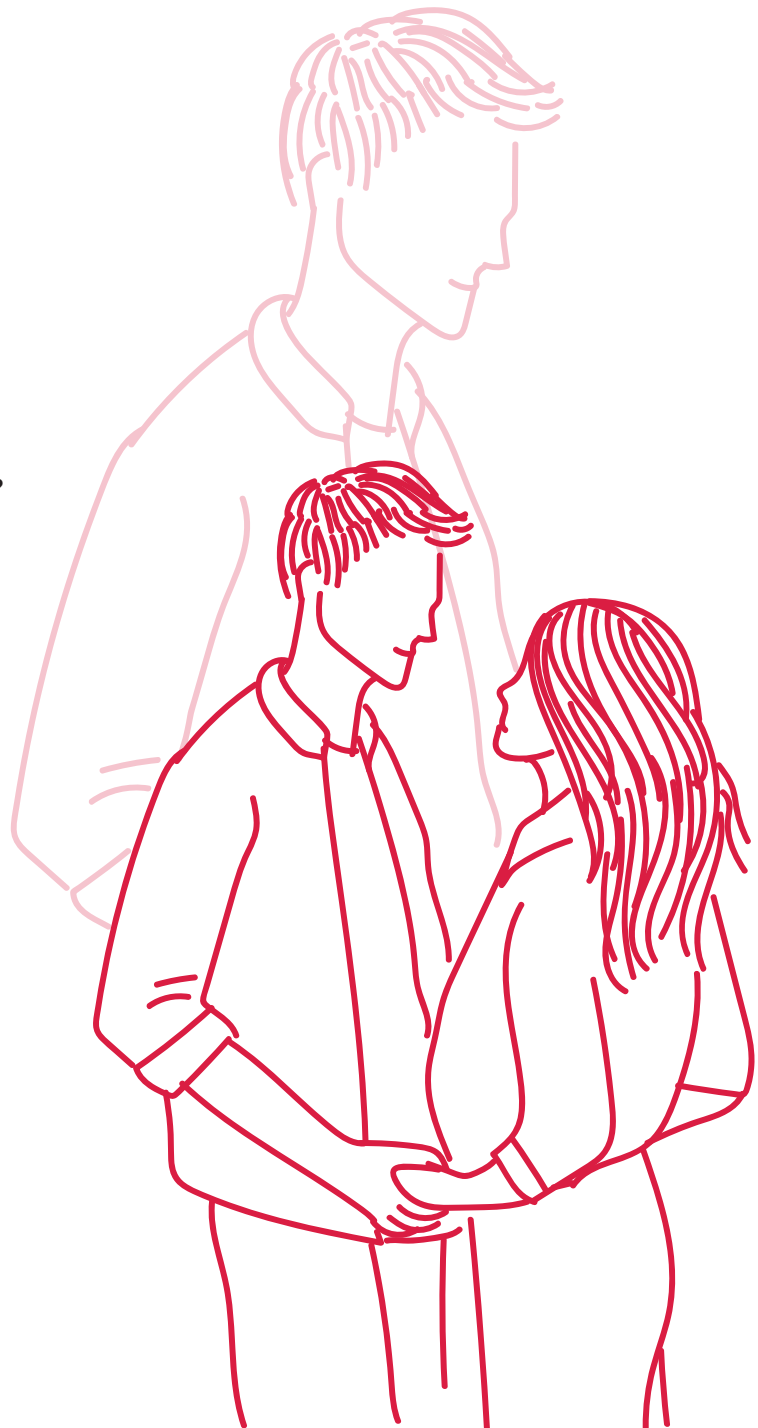
Why do I die  
Even whilst I live ?

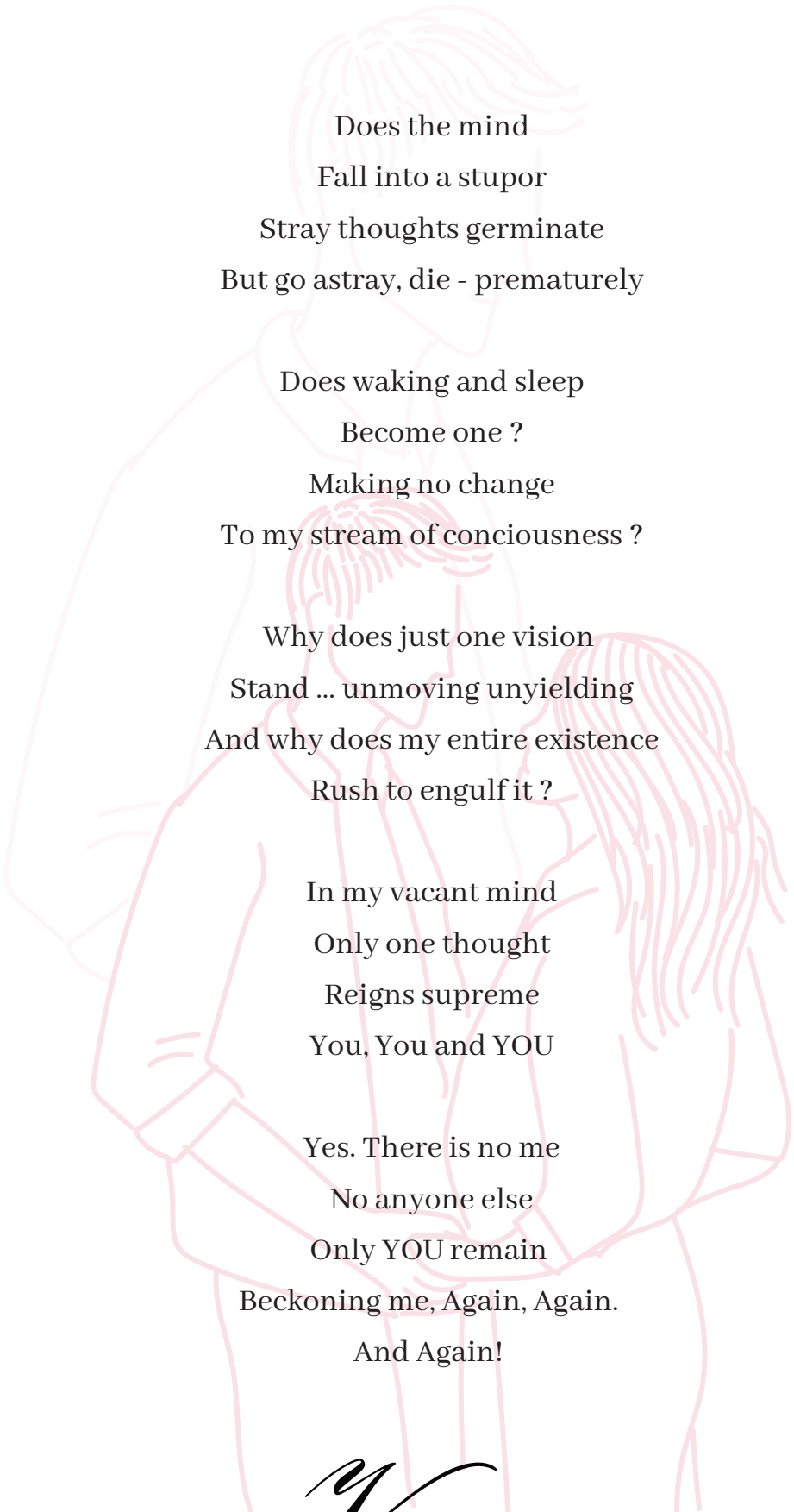
Do images stop focussing  
Upon my retinal curtain  
Even as they  
Bubble with life ?

Does the throat remain parched?  
In longing thirst  
Even when bathed  
In sparkling cool cascades ?

Do feet walk hither - thither?  
Freeze suddenly  
Then move far beyond  
In mapless madness ?

Do ears turn deaf  
To the din of life  
But hear and hear  
Just one voice ?





Does the mind  
Fall into a stupor  
Stray thoughts germinate  
But go astray, die - prematurely

Does waking and sleep  
Become one ?  
Making no change  
To my stream of consciousness ?

Why does just one vision  
Stand ... unmoving unyielding  
And why does my entire existence  
Rush to engulf it ?

In my vacant mind  
Only one thought  
Reigns supreme  
You, You and YOU

Yes. There is no me  
No anyone else  
Only YOU remain  
Beckoning me, Again, Again.  
And Again!

*Verses*  
BY VASANTHI