



Serendipity

Vasanthi Vasudev

The Belgian wine glass

Slipped and split to bits

I would have let out a scream

But instead, closed my eyes and breathed fully, in.

My partner in a game

Agreed to go on....that I was dropped, regardless.

I wanted to cry out the betrayal

Instead, I smiled...something else was beginning, somewhere.

Nothing happened as expected

Everything from morning went wrong

T'was enough to make me curse, bitterly

Instead, I braved a stoic wait for tomorrow.

I have been broken so many times

Nothing shatters the insides, now.

I simply write off and wipe my mind clean

Let it go and wait...

Wait for serendipity to take over.

Something leads to something else

There is always a somewhere, over the hump;

Serendipity is bound to happen

When it all seems to have come to an end.

Verses by Vasanthi