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A Piece of Nature

I want a piece of nature
To fill the gap in my heart
To breathe cold, fresh air
From the mountain top,
With mist curling through the hills.

I long to sleep beneath
The roof of whispering trees,
And wake to golden beams
Of sunlight through the leaves.

To live my life like a flowing stream,
Watching rabbits hide,
And deer dance in the green.
Raindrops falling from above,
A rainbow glowing through the woods I love.

To sit on hills wrapped in flowered grasses,
With swarming butterflies in drifting masses
I want to sing with them.

And when it's time,
I wish to die beneath a cherry tree,
To bloom again,
And touch the chirping birds
That fly forever free.

After a Decade

After a decade, you came back—
Pulled my soul like the collar of a shirt.
In the air, I saw my body
Lying on the floor—tired, helpless,
Limbs outstretched, hair flowing.
Am I dead?

A slap—on my soul or body, I don't know.
Pain, excruciating, settled in my heart—
Like a mother mourning her stillborn child.

I too was pregnant with the thought of you.
My love grew like a belly—
Now aborted by you.

But why?
You could have led your life—
And I would have grown old
With just the thought of you.

Now I am suddenly
Lonely—
Lonely from my body,
Lonely from my soul.

Untold Paths, Unspoken Love

We walked, covering distances, side by side,
No weariness, just the joy of the ride,
To a destination unknown, through paths untold

Our journey was our love, our life,
We enjoyed the trips and new roads,
Having fun in losing ourselves in the unknown.
Our hands brushed unknowingly as we walked,
Glances shared in conversation,
Footsteps in sync, like beating hearts.

But the journey ended when you
Chose a distant path without me.
I didn't dare to follow,
I walked ahead,
With the hope of meeting you somewhere.
Now I see you, but it's too late,
To follow your path or walk together

– Sharmitha Tom*

*A PhD Research Scholar, Department of English, School of Languages, Gujarat University, Navrangpura, Ahmedabad – 390009, Gujarat, India. Email: sharmitha.tom.thattil@gmail.com

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