



The day you called.....

Rekha Shukla

Walking alone on the road lonely and lost in thoughts.

Suddenly you tapped at the back

For a moment world stood still

And mind stopped thinking.

First, I regretted being disturbed

From my realm of dreams

Later felt grateful

That at least you woke me up.

Being in dreams

Seemed Just an escape from reality

When you walked a few steps
Dreams seemed coming true
But the day you jilted
That castle of hopes crashed
All those vows and promises
Broke like china glass
I wonder if you too felt the loss
Our friendship nourished by
Devotion and sacrifice
Why proved to brittle?

Why those few steps walked together
Left no foot prints?
Why did we walk on sand?
At times I felt life gives more
Than one wants.
Now I feel it takes away
More than what is gives in a jiffy.

Bizarre are ways of destiny ...
We create, amass, possess, protect
Wealth, relations, good times..
To loose..

I have a treasure of memories
Where is that feeling of fulfillment?
They just leave me hollow inside sense of loss so intense
That now I hate being called
Or just don't respond
While walking alone on the road
At least the choice is mine
Or if at all we could start afresh life?
Only on solid grounds.....
Not to loose....
