

"INFIDELITY VS REALITY" (FOR MY LOVE WITH RAIN)

(20.10.2021)

It was a sweaty late afternoon...
As I flew away from the block
To run away from the gloom
Leaving behind the unresolved,
But with a resolve to confront
the challenges the next day
Decisions could wait.....!
Let me live for the day
To enjoy the moments of life
in their natural vibrant sway!

No sooner did I reach in open,
starving lungs fed on fresh air
All of a sudden she touched,
caressed and kissed me
without any fear but with flair!

She – the first soft drop of rain...
amazes me as it lands on lips
Is it due to her flirty ways?
or its trajectory in motion
That makes it drop as it stays!
Whatever could be the reason,
it never misses an opportunity,
to get cosy enough and kiss!

Does Rain belong to me, you or
for that matter even anyone!
Seems that despite its falsities,
We continue enjoying brethren
And amusingly.....
love to ignore her infidelities

Do U enjoy its sheer presence!
or need explain someone in life,
its volatility or ticklish essence
While it makes us soaked in love
notwithstanding the life's strifes
Almost always unconditionally
as a sign of semi permanence

Whenever our days are cloudy
We want to get wet in the rain
Play and celebrate its infidelity
That's reality, even if it is insane!

Rain, by nature is a bit unreliable
Isn't it so????
with respect to its time & space
Still it's welcomed & admirable
by the beings and human race!

So if Rain is a candid reality
Not even perceived infidelity,
I was probed by my 'antarmana'
Are Dreams as innocent as rain
Be it day's fantasy or nightmare
It pops up as you bare N share
As to, despite them being pure
Hardly give benefit of doubt
Rather see them with suspicion
an act of Perfidy, as one dares!

No one from the outer space...
It's we who created 'Infidelity'
By setting rules and norms
Can 'Rain' be dictated to follow,
and made to shower in charms
Can pure love be made captive
by nature itself, with no 'pranas'