

# VIRGINITY

(20.10.2020)

As he entered into the dark tunnel;  
the moist, soft and full of mystery  
That was the first time, in reality when  
he succumbed to the vestal modesty!

Was it breaking a promise to self?  
Or the own chest beating chastity  
Was it a question of unclear ethics?  
Or the farce of honour and purity  
Was it self denial or self restraint?  
Or fear of losing sense & serenity  
Was it a game of that good or bad?  
Or merely a stigma attached to the  
pseudo virtue of so called virginity!

At the end of day, rather than  
it being a case of sheer pride;  
he became filled with shame!  
As if making love had a price;  
But the guilt trip couldn't last  
any longer with mind change!  
He couldn't stop his inner self  
of sending vibes to the B&W;  
to interpret Grey and its range!

He took onus of his own deeds  
and remembered the magic beads!  
When on that beautiful incredible day  
he had pulled a string of the guitar  
to feel her vibration in his arms!  
And pressed the capotasto gently  
not just to increase the pitch, but  
also to enhance desired foreplay in  
music-instrument, the love symbol  
for nurturing his passions firmly!

Soon sounds broke into a love song;  
making the instrument scream, and  
emitting sheer pleasure & ecstasy;  
Each string unique in nature, but  
resonating at different frequency!  
Making his fast heartbeat skip a bit;  
Till the euphoria finally settled down,  
satiated with the bliss of tenderness;  
and feel of metaphysically complete!