

## Write-ups on LOVE

1. Once I was supremely happy and joyful, a smile slipped from my lips. It toddled curiously across the city and then reached a seashore. And there, being tired, my little smile took rest inside a snail. Many seasons of sunshine and rains passed by since then.

One morning while I was walking along the seashore I heard my smile calling me. Speechless was I to find it coming from inside a snail. I opened the snail only to discover that after weathering many seasons my smile had metamorphosed into a piece of diamond. Without a second thought, I ran towards you, my love, with that tiny piece of glittering diamond. Pray you accept it and keep it deep in your heart forever.

2.

The light of your love...

When I was about to place a garland of love around your neck, you asked me, 'What are its beads made of?'

Looking into your eyes, where life was narrating a story in every twinkle, I told you in a quivering voice, 'All these beads are made of my tears of joy of meeting you.' And with your usual inscrutable smile you accepted the garland.

3. You walked along the seashore, leaving a trail of your footsteps on the sand. Before the waves could obliterate your footsteps I collected those sands where you had placed your feet. Later, I made a little base with the sands and planted a tiny rose plants in the centre of the base. Soon crimson roses came into being in the grown up rose bush. Hundreds of butterflies would swarm around it all day, eulogizing love and its miracle.

Years after when you visited me, you were delighted to see that little rose bush. 'I wish I could have a few more rose bushes,' I told you earnestly.

With a mischievous grin in your eyes you told me, 'Tomorrow morning I am going for a walk along the seashore.'

4.

Just a thin sliver of moonlight was entering the otherwise dark room. You were sitting by me, peacefully silent.

Then suddenly you suggested, 'I must not meet you every night. Otherwise my curiosity to know you will slowly wither away. No more mysterious dimensions of yours will remain unknown to me.'

Smiled I and replied, 'I am blessed to be connected to limitless mystery of existence. So never worry, a part of my being will always remain unknown to you. We must keep meeting every night.' In silence, you heave a sigh of relief and then holding your long plait you whipped my face playfully. Suddenly the moonlight disappeared and for the first time in dark night I saw the light of your love glowing...

5.

One night came in my dream was a celestial angel,

Broke she my sleep by the jingle of her bangle.

She taught me the Language of universe,

Explaining all secrets of it in a little verse.

And thus I learnt speak with every living entity,

& find everywhere celebration of life & its beauty.

6.

One morning I watched the golden orb of the sun gliding up the eastern sky, dew drops, glittering, slowly rolling down the blades of grasses, leaves of the trees wafting lazily as the sweet sunlight fell on them. I heard birds singing merrily, trees whispering and foliage rustling. At that rare moment love was born in me. Since then I was in the search of you. At last when I met you, I was surprised to know that you were also in search of me. I asked you, 'Since when were you in search of me?'

'Since that rare morning when love was born in me. That morning when I watched a beautiful sunrise, dew drops rolling down the grasses...'

And at that rare moment, I realized our search started when love was born in us.

7.

A little fragrant flower dangled merrily as a pleasant wind blew and its fragrance spread around. Near this flower plant, there was a tall tree and sitting on one of its branches was a tiny pair of birds.

As the fragrance of the flower reached the birds, the she bird asked the he bird, 'How come the fragrance of the flower is reaching high above defying the law of gravitation?' Replied the he bird, 'This is the beauty of love, fragrance and we birds. We can all defy the law of gravitation for the lightness we have within.'

The she bird loved the response and pecked at the he bird lovingly.