

Your Greeting Cards

Your greeting cards were preserved
To recapitulate and adore
The fondly times we had spent together
Many years before!
The paddy fields were green
And the trees around danced in joy,
As the breeze would blow over them
These ,like your cards were moments of togetherness to enjoy.

The birds had not yet slept,
Nor even the urge all the trees had felt
For the sun was yet somewhat high,
There, in the red western sky.
We met when our minds
Were creative and agile;
In our togetherness , in my memory lane I cherish
Your everlasting, infectious, gleeful smile!

With decorative and decent cups
Of Lipton's tea in our hand
The career of research
Was still our choosiest shinning brand!
How can I stop thinking about
Those moments, which were so fine,
As we often met in your room
At tea-time, sharp at nine?

Within the campus at times, the Pimprian rain
Would play with us from the sky
And sitting on trees, some as drops would jump on us
From the tree-leaves so high!
Some would mournfully fall
On our umbrella to make us notice
And would emotionally repent
Our unresponsiveness to their gleeful kiss!

Your greetings
Or letters as they would come
I would hear the busy footsteps
And the hum!
It's still
A remembrance so dear,
Events drowned in time
Suddenly reappear!

Life has matured
And has crossed the days of rainbows now
I often recall the records
To look back to assess how
Most lives like ours
Sally days, making us older, weaker and non-agile!
How our time flew away from us