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**LONELINESS, LOVE,  
MUSINGS, AND ME**

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## A Decision to Be Made

There is no right or wrong in this world  
It is the time, the decider fact  
So always be open  
Live life with no grudge  
Learn to love the world  
As the way it is  
Love even the tiniest  
Love the most grand  
Life will be filled with  
Lots of love and happiness  
For love can win hearts  
And love only can forgive  
God is love, love is godly.

Yes, I do....  
I do have the longing  
For infinite love, to embrace me tight  
The limitless, with no judgement  
The limitless, which is forgiving  
The limitless, which fill in the loneliness  
The limitless, which gives back my youth  
With love, hearing and caring  
Like early morning sunshine  
Warm and smooth  
Bathing and basking  
With lots of love and care  
Giving lots of energy to every being  
A feather touch, delightful and relaxing.

Turning her head  
She saw a face  
*Did I see?* She wondered a lot  
*Isn't it him?* No, not at all

Gentle talks in mellow voice  
Was a strange experience  
Still it roused memories,  
Memories from a previous birth  
For this is the second  
Yet, vivid memories from the past  
Haunting mind; every now and then  
Which was pushed to the side  
So that life can live in peace  
A peace of mind  
A peace of body  
A peace of soul  
To calm pure heart  
For the yearning  
From the yearnings  
Yearning to come and embrace  
Embrace the freedom of liberation  
Freedom of mind  
Freedom of thoughts  
Was calling for a tight embrace  
An embrace which will last lifelong  
Life of change of blissful bliss.

The maroon the highest of ordinance  
Calling for shedding the clouds – the clothes  
Colored both white and grey  
Calling for shedding the clothes  
Quivering lips; wavering thoughts  
Still in mind, locked with locks  
Yes, opening mind is not easy  
Which was closed years ago  
The supreme lord, the divinity  
Who loves me, as his beloved  
Who cares for me as a little one  
Who plays with me as my dear friend  
Who lies in my lap as a dear child  
Who holds me in his gentle arms  
As his most precious one

Who touched my *mang* with *sindoor*  
From heaven, with pure love  
Be with me, always and always...

Turning a bit, tilting his head  
He saw a face faintly familiar  
*Isn't it she!* The good old friend  
He pondered a lot, in a wandering mind  
For she was walking hand in hand  
With two angels, yet fragile  
There she walks with bowing head  
As if nowhere for her to go  
Erupting interrupt was silence  
As a bubble in the bath  
A touching moment will break apart  
A vanishing wand in thin air  
Shall I get her, shall I not?  
Wandering mind, wandering thought  
Coffee cup was turning cold  
Saree draped was dripping rain  
Trying to cover the little heads  
A shield of rain as a fail  
Cannot stand any more second  
A bleeding scene for the eyes  
A set of legs had set off  
Not listening to brilliant mind  
Nudging her shoulder, he made her stop  
A startling face, a shaky frame  
He made his way holding a little hand  
Into the shelter for coffee  
A coffee can make three souls warm  
That was a day, a pinnacle day  
Lighting a candle in three souls  
Made his face bright as another  
Leaving no place for darkness  
There they stayed till eternity.

# An Ear for Life's Murmur

Sometimes some days  
All you need is an ear to hear  
Which can listen your murmuring lips  
Which is telling all those tales.

As we pass through the life  
Cautious should be  
While passing through it  
A careful foot on an unknown way.

Yet it is as undeniable  
Cannot jump over those tales  
Cannot be crawled underneath as well  
Needs to be dealt face to face.

The tales of life undeniable truth  
Truth is cruel yet it is the fact  
Day by day it comes on face  
Sometimes laughing, sometimes despair.

Life is a journey of self-discovery  
Situations molding you every day  
Occasionally we stumble on one  
Occasionally some leave a smile.

Yet needs to be dealt, day by day  
Till the last breeze of breath  
Sometimes with a grin or smile  
Sometimes with a tight-lipped mouth.

Sometimes with a deep deep sigh  
Sometimes giving a taste of success  
Sometimes an emotional coaster

Every day falls into its place.

Once looked back we will see  
Easy it was much indeed  
Yet each day; all of us  
Fretting on perilous things.

## A Spring Rain in a Desert

Scattering splattering on the leaves  
Wetting the faces of flowers  
Patting the blooms with lots of love  
Here comes the rain on a spring day.

Wetting the shoulders of the trees  
Leaving wet spots on the patio  
Trying to whisper in the ears  
The secret arrival on a spring day.

Blanketed sky with ash-colored clouds  
A hiding Sun somewhere in it  
Sneaking to take an early nap  
Even though it is not even dusk.

No one is bothered about you, dear  
No one is asking why you came  
No one is bowing with a warm smile  
Yet you are doing your duty.

With lots of love and a pure heart  
Washing all dirt on the leaves  
Cleaning and mopping the busy streets  
Wiping the windows of buildings.

The little world is soaked and washed  
And clean as your clean mind  
Scattering splattering on the window aisles  
Wetting the nature with lots of love.