Forget me not| Ojaswini Trivedi



As the rays of your beam
Transcend through our sheets
The creases collapsing with time
One after the other,
He, after him
after you
The blinding intoxicating power
A touch, innocent, eternal
A smile, banished, surrendered
Will you remember that we loved?
That we loved, despite knowing
Knowing it won't last.
So as long as you walk through life
Trying to find me the "Touch-me-nots"
Remember our macadam of broken dreams.
A life we never lived.

A life undone
Unfinished

Where Time is Non-Existent / Sanjiv Bobby Desai

As I waited with Tripti, I looked around at all the rest of the passengers waiting with us. Some were squatting and smoking, some chattering, some busy on their phones, some cooing and chatting with the baby and her mother. 15 minutes of this. Once the driver announced the all clear, we all got back into the jeep and set off again