

A YEAR PASSES BY

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ABSTRACT & KEYWORDS - *Memories, Soliloquies, Silence Converses, Expectant*

INTRODUCTION

Memories caressing longings,
Like OUR warm sweaty hands, clinched together...
In the Orchard, WE raised together...
Sapling by sapling
I write about US,
Memories caressing longings,
Like OUR warm sweaty hands, clinched together...
In the Orchard, WE raised together...
Sapling by sapling
The Saplings, We nurtured
The seeds We sowed..
Are now flowering,
Some laden with fruits.. Some expectant..
There is, not YOU, to share
The fulfillment we shared...breadth on breadth...skin on skin
Seeing dreams of grandchildren...
One day.. Climbing trees,
Plucking, tasting fruits of our labour..Are happening, now..
Only YOU are not with me
Silence converses,

Who thought, Soliloquies were not in vogue...

I feel them more than others can hear..

The PEN will never dry...

OURS will be a story, without an ending, told; untold.

CONCLUSIONS

Silence converses,

Who thought, Soliloquies were not in vogue...

I feel them more than others can hear..

The PEN will never dry...

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