

MY DEAR REUEL

By Pramila Khadun

Silence is a source of great strength.....Lao Tsu

When I see rivers overflowing,
Hurricanes blowing,
Volcanoes erupting, earth shaking,
Urbanization threatening,
The cut-throat competition heart-wrenching,
Wars and disasters in waiting,
Man's games, grotesque and stomach turning,
I look at the starry night
And think of your face bright,
So far, and yet, so near to my heart.

The stunning beauty of your looks,
Your cherubic silence and innocence,
The pristine glory of God on your forehead,
The effulgent beauty of nature
Shining on your cheeks,
All remind me of the beauties
Encompassing the exploration
Of the metaphysical plains.

Times roll back
And I become a child again.
I forget the cunning passages
Of false relationships,
The supple confusion of friendship,

The contrived corridors of hardships
And new pathways open
In the candyfloss clouds
Where we play, sing and dance
Forgetting the ebb and flow of time.

Together, we reach phenomenal heights,
A deja vu panorama of past lives
And we enjoy the quietude and peace
Of the monks in the Tibetan caves
While your silence speaks volumes to me,
So soothing, so eye-opening.
And when we part,
Tears flow down my cheeks,
I listen to the rhymes serenading in the air,
Unraveling the mysteries of life
While your surreal charisma,
Your sparkling insight
Take me to your world
Attired in many rainbow colors
Where my sense of fearing
Is replaced by my sense of loving

Bio

Pramila Khadun is a poetess from the island of Mauritius. She holds a degree in Food Science from S.N.D.T Women's University, Pune, India and a Post Graduate Certificate in Education(P.G.C.E) from the Mauritius Institute of Education. She had been Head of Department of Food Studies Department at Modern College and part time lecturer at the Mauritius Institute

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of Education. Her first poem, 'Open me the gates of a world different' appeared in S.N.D.T University magazine which won the best article prize.

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