

Queen

Wonder what is cooking!

Had a long, long dream,
Spent time with queen.

She held my cell and I,
Let her keep for the time.

I could not tell her: "No!"
Honestly, had one more!

"Befriend with Kris,"
Suggested the Queen.

The pen name of lady,
Is Ashok, for writing.

She told me...

Meant to give her a card,
On table she lied down,
Was silly, and proud!

Guess, there was a school,
Through which queen, I,
Met, spoke, chatted, talked.

Queen seemed too ancient,
Of techniques, unaware,
Knew not phone's signals!

Patiently, I taught her,
Told me needs two of them:
"For grandchildren!"

Essi, my old friend,
The worker of UN,
Attended a school,
He and I, together!

Dreams are strange...