

Be: Uma Srinivasan

*Dreams vanish
behind time
thick as fog,
impenetrable
by thoughts of life
lost to memories of Then. Now
what remains are brittle bones
in crumpled skin
hidden behind silky skein
unwilling to say farewell
to a life loved and lost
to a cesspool of clingy thoughts.*

*Soar above sorrow
Glide away from greed
Be
The stillness of seagulls
suspended in mid-air
The sparkle of stars
Light years away.
Be just be.
Be aware. Be aware.*