



A Mother's Wait...

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An empty feeling haunts me,
Wherever I go,
I eagerly wait in solitude,
For your kindly touch.

I yearn for your kisses,
Your touch, your embrace,
I can't wait any longer,
To see your lovely face.

I still remember those nights,
When you hugged me intently,
Wondering at the stars and the moon,
Being enthralled by every sound of birds.

You loved to hear the stories
Of Kings and Queens unknown,
Of knights, warriors and patriots,
Of your grandfathers and grandmothers.

You threw questions like spears
On objects that made your world,
On natural happenings around you,
I struggled to answer them.

I'm flooded with thoughts of yours
In my heart, soul and mind.
I imagine your gentle, assuring touch
In my earthly widowed solitude.



Often I go crazy but try not to weep,
But I can't stop the tears running down
My cheeks like a waterfall,
When your sweet memories fill my mind.

But I'd wait with patience immense,
I wish and I dream,
That you will be with me soon.
Before Death stares into my eyes
And swallows me up....
