Hypatia's Uncle

Write my name higher, she says, on the beach where the tide won't wash it away.

"Okay, "I agree, knowing it will never be high enough for this girl.

She wants a sea with storms, without the moon of loss, without cloud-tears.

There is such a place, I'll explain in years, that survives even the death of galaxies,

and when you fall for it, child, you won't take another lover.

Scott Starbuck

Us

We are so very close yet all our lives we have been each other as if I am at the station and you in a passing train. Panna Naik Peace

Who says Success is sweet there is no taste the bland feeling remains in the pursue? a shadow so smooth bloody lips parted restless strike melt bind humble giant look ahead remain motionless the hour will restore peace.

A Glance

Life entices like a dripping glance that stands still for a millionth of a second in the cock pit of the universe.

Shama Shukla