

# Nostalgia of My Love

-Atharva Rewatkar



# Reminiscence



*In the Ocean of my adorned reminiscence  
I remember how much I loved you  
Like the thirsty earth demanding Heaven's concupiscence  
in the most astonishing eloquence  
I recollect how I came in this story for you.*



*I introspect how we came across  
and the need of the heart to partner you  
Like the Ancient Mariner's albatross  
proving as worthy as the Christ's Cross  
I recollect how I came in this story for you.*



*I still remember our tryst  
whose grandiloquence was embellished by you  
like the re-incarnation of a samaritan in a beast  
after listening to the Bible's Gist  
I recollect how I came in this story for you.*



*I still remember your inquisitiveness  
on how beautiful were you  
Like the enshrined sculpts of Ajanta  
Or the invaluable altruisms of Al-Mustafa  
Like the re-incarnated idols on the land of Ayodhya*



*Or the speech of mercy given by Mrs. Protia*

*Like the Heavenly Island of the Dwarka*

*or the Holy Pilgrimage of Mecca-Medina*

*How my mind was in the weird state of Darkness*

*when it came to describe how beautiful were you*

*I recollect how I came in this story for you.*



# The Beginning



*Strange were the ways of Krishna Vasudeva  
which led me to worship the Divine with you  
like the resurgence of Bhakti in Meera  
after gulping the bane of hatred given by the Rana  
I recollect how I came in this story for you.*



*World's happiness was infinitely small  
in front of the love story betwixt me and you  
like Shakespeare made the ignorance fall  
to create love for Literature in the hearts of all  
I recollect how I came in this story for you*



*I still remember how I being with else someone  
unleashed jealousy in you  
like a kid's praise given to the other one  
and he swearing not to forgive anyone  
I recollect how I came in this story for you.*



*I still remember how you grew sulky  
demanding the ransom for the damages done to you  
"Oh! You are brighter than the Crown of the Queen  
more beautiful than the Dresden Green  
Oh my charming, never ageing, eternally beautiful Queen*



*You're more beautiful than the sister of Rukmin  
Gods would've fallen for you, for the Apsara so serene  
I ask for forgiveness to thou, my heart's Queen."  
How my heart grew restless and my mind so dreary  
on the thought of being abandoned by you  
I recollect how I came in this story for you*



# The Epilogue



You embraced me, burning all my suffering  
that we'd suffered to endure the relationship with  
you

like Damayanti forgot all her ailing  
after seeing Raja Nal back to her life and her loving  
I recollect how I came in this story for you



*Our relationship can never be framed!  
That's the horizon of my relation with you  
Though our relation may not be as famed  
as the Romeo-Juliet pair's acclaimed  
I recollect how I came in this story for you*



*I still remember the way you made my heart chime  
whenever I saw a glimpse of you  
Let my love, O Lord, for my maiden glime  
and all that's best of poison and Wine  
sweeter her heart so sublime  
and the mine of my love so divine  
I pray to Lord and so do I to the mind in you  
recollect how I came in this story for you*



*and I think, "Why wasn't our relation wunderkind?"*

*The question still remains window blind  
because God never answers questions of that kind*

*Today, I can just hope to get a glimpse of you  
I recollect how I came in this story for you.*

