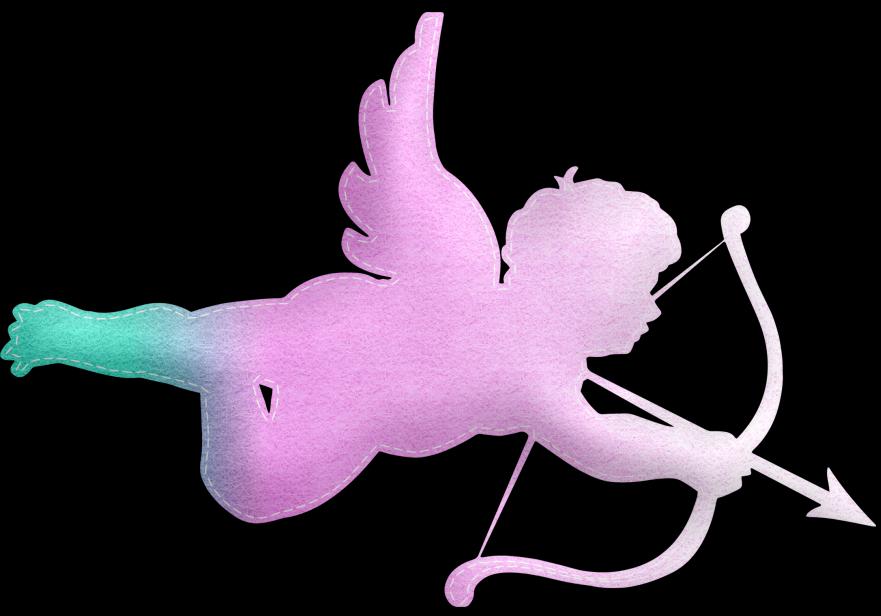


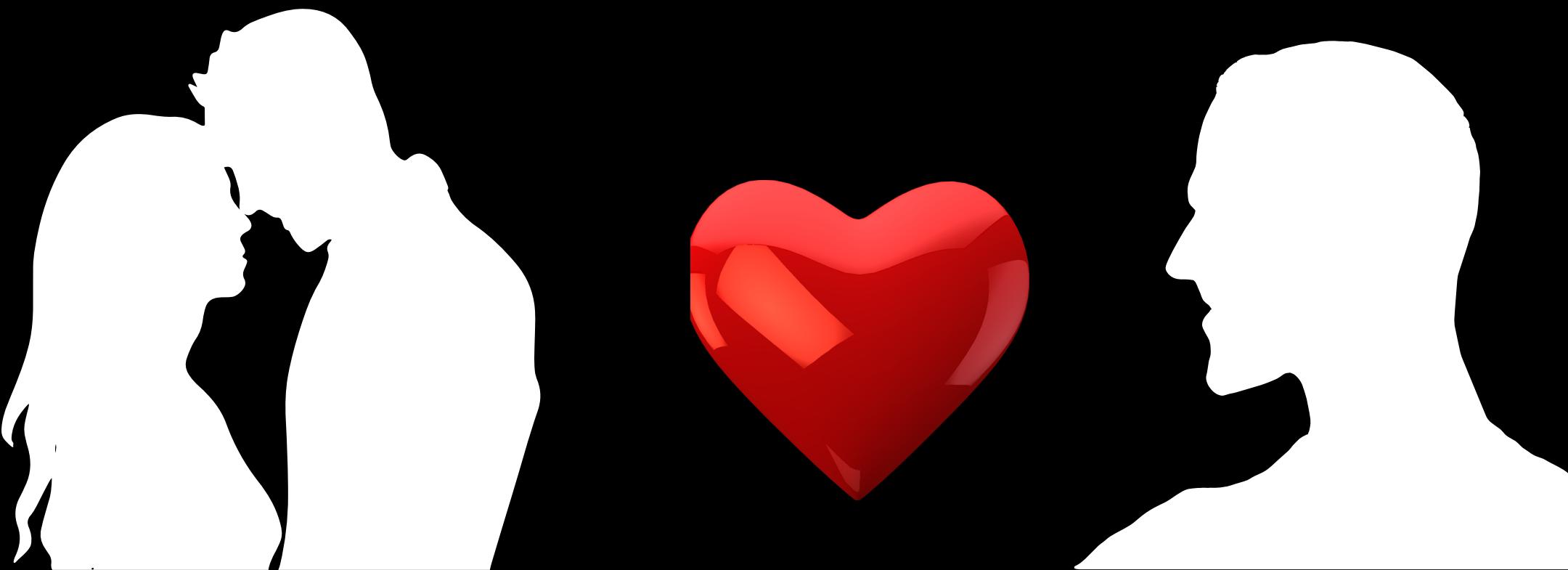
Heart to Heart: A Serendipity

- Atharva Rewatkar



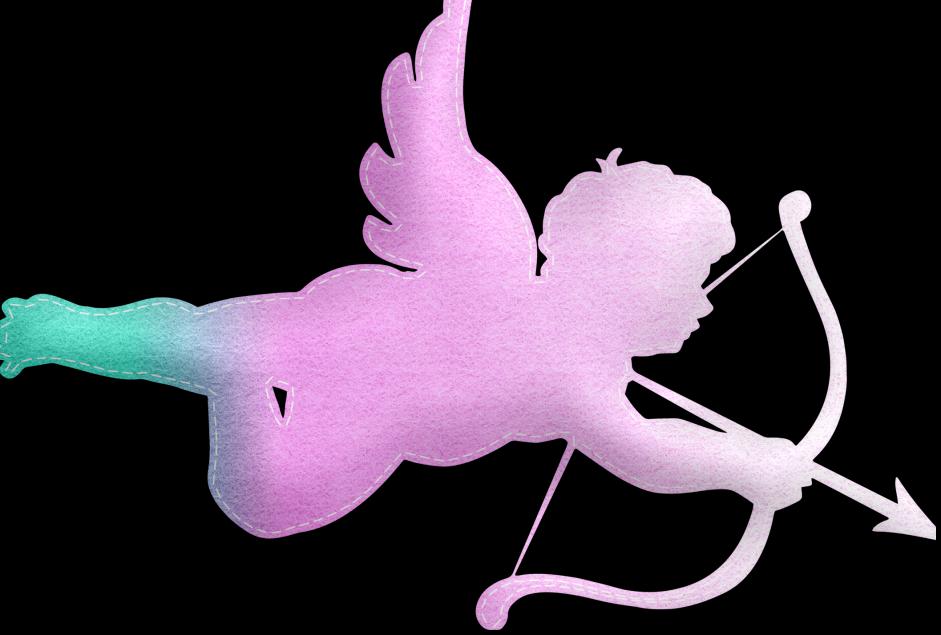
"Ye the lovers espous'd by the Supreme, I
bow to the tranquility of thy love. Thy bodies
lie amalgamated in my soils where thou art
buried but thy souls remain in love. In this
sublime conversation, I nestle in the air of
divinity and witness this sublime tale of a
true serendipity."

The Cup of my fervour
has been sculpted by the Kaolin of thy
thoughts baked in the furnace of my youth
and dampened by the tears of thy affection.
The potion of your love still continues to
burn my lips, but the Hiraeth of your
presence stays in my Heart.



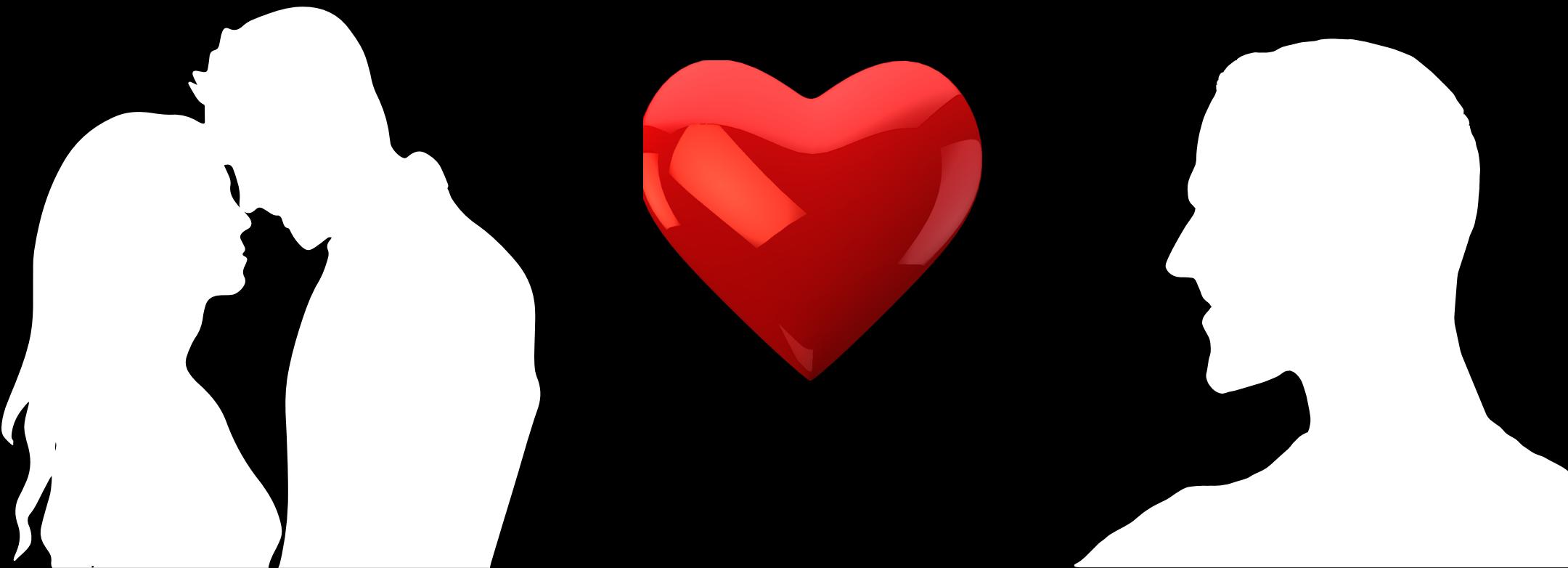
The cottage of my thoughts
is home to scads of paintings
and a few souvenirs of experience. Every
painting paints my unspoken feelings that
remained unappreciated. The palisades of
the cottage of my thoughts are time frames
of serendipity that demand someone
empathetic.



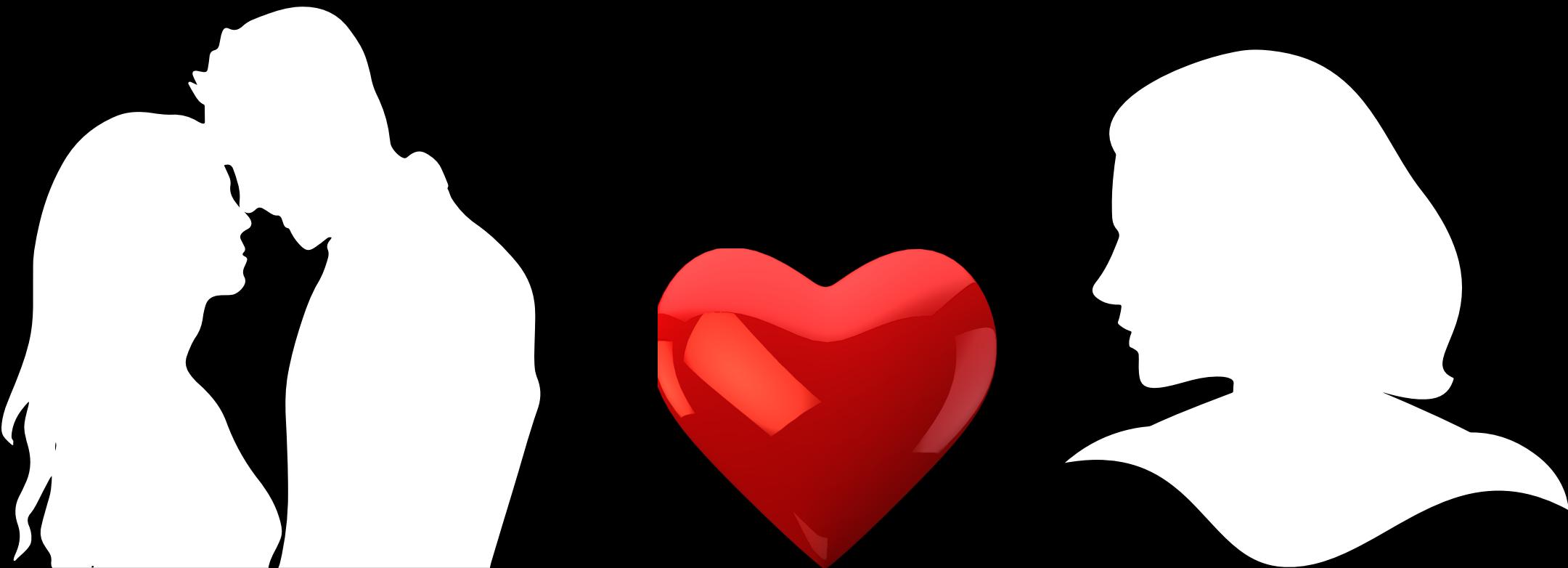


"The Spirit of thy love takes courage to fight
against my Dominion. I wish to defy the
Supreme but I remain unable as thy graves
become the souvenirs of the weakening of
my power"

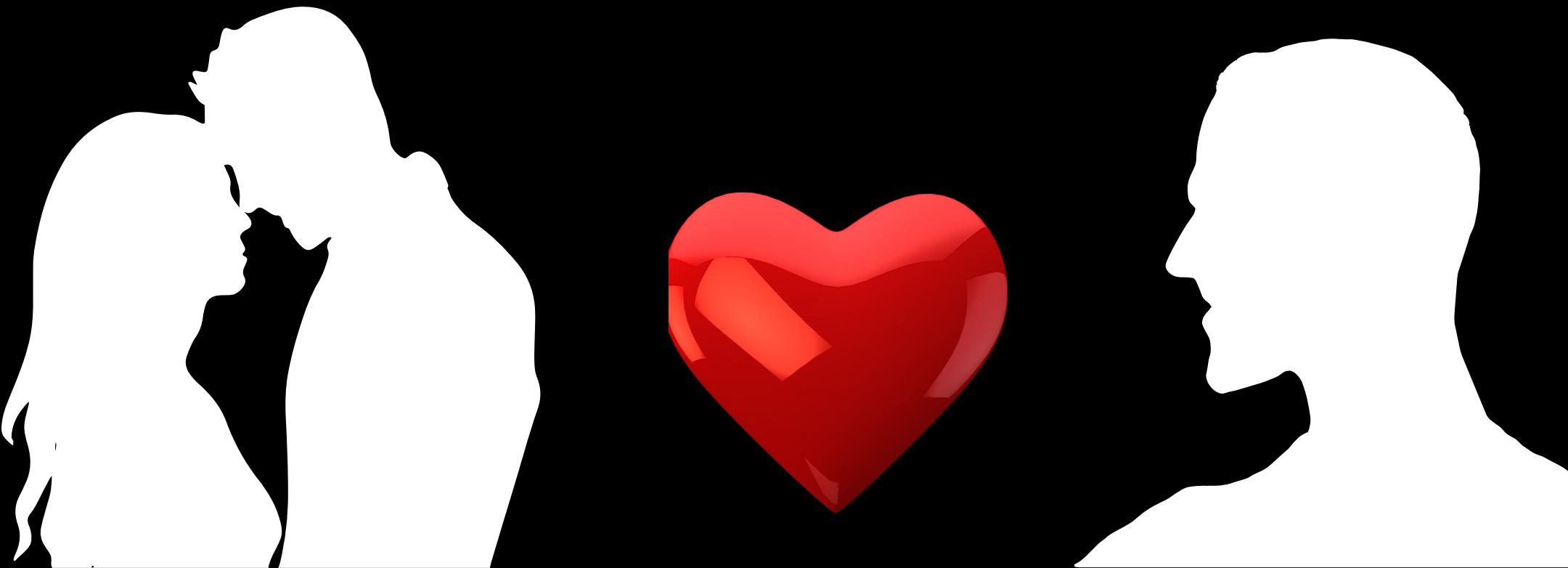
The lips of your ephemeral body were an
omnipotence of my ardour. The dew drop of
my name glistened on your lips. Our
ephemeral bodies lie buried and separated
yet, our souls couldn't be stopped from
conversing with one another.



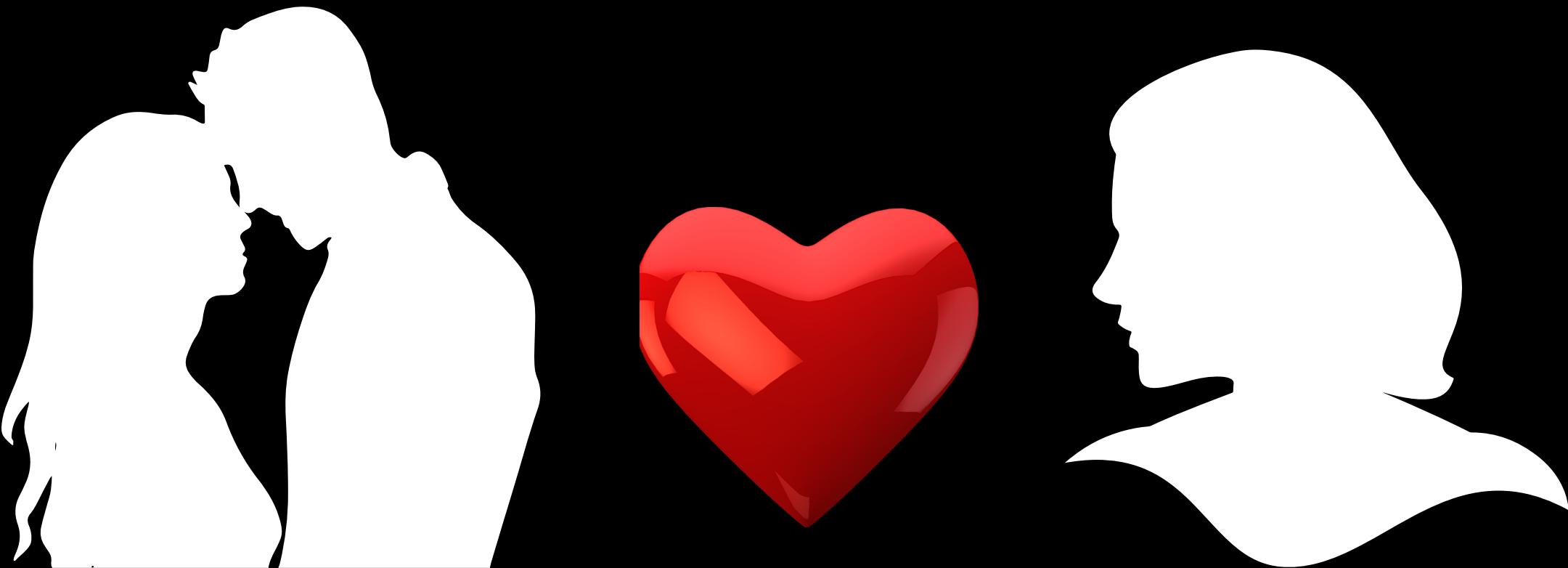
The thirst earth of my heart
longed for a Union with the heaven
of acceptance. My heart longed for rain of
love to rejuvenate the cracks of a long
stretch of loneliness. You weren't the only
face in the world that I'd longed for yet,
I don't know why you remain in me.



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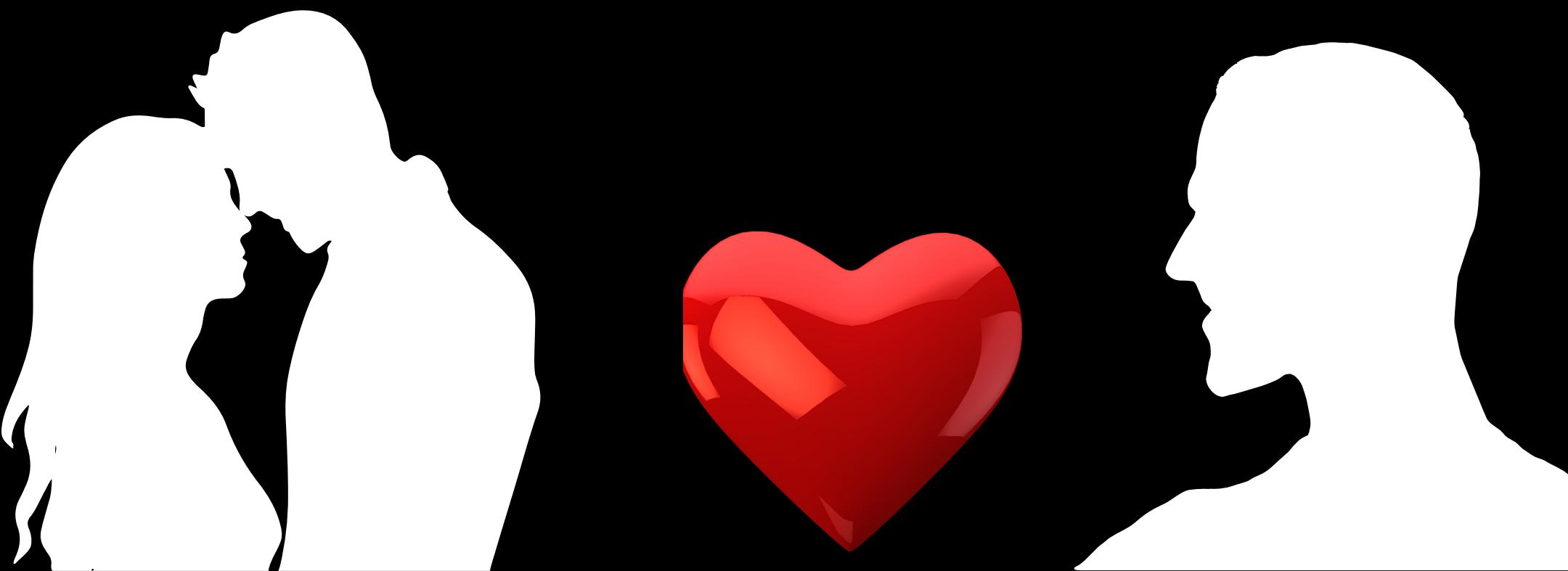


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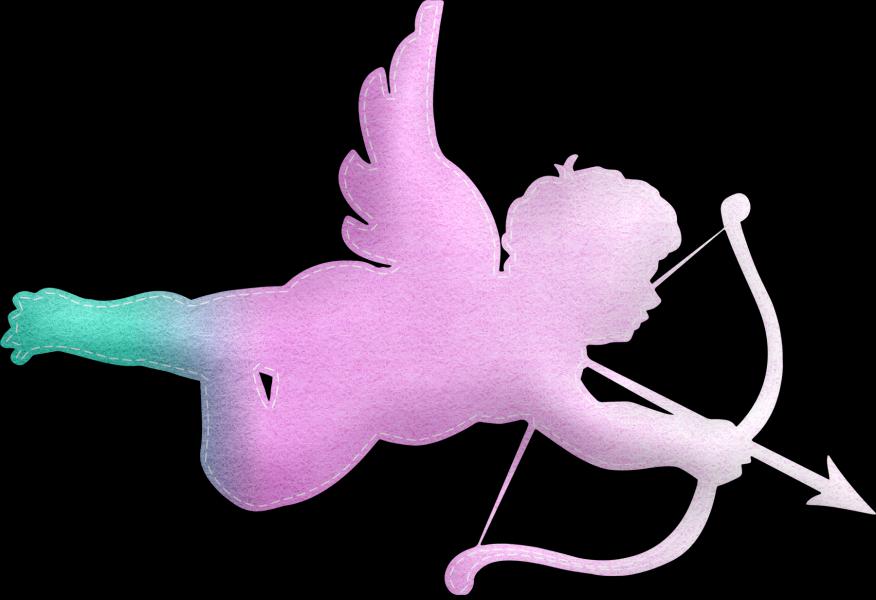
**Between the voids of my heartbeats, your
name reverberates endlessly.**

**Our evanescent bodies were short lived but
our love continues to dwell in our graves
and souls. For people think that love
lies in living beings forgetting
that it perforates into our souls.**



You made a place of your love
in my heart where you resided when I was
who I was. Now that I lay buried in my
grave, you came and made a
place in me. The ripples of
my excitement continue to
resonate in the Ocean of my Love.





"The pulchritudinous life gifted to these souls' a blessing of the Supreme, Almighty but the day they perished and their souls approached me, it was then that they defied me and my Power. Their souls didn't surrender to me. So, I'll nestle again into their conversation."