**WHAT’S IN A NAME**

What’s in a name, they say;

you can’t use your’s anyway.

Parents may name you darling, sweet;

but you end up being called funny in the street.

Wondering what’s this fuss all about ?

You wouldn’t believe until I say.

I was sailing in a lonely boat;

until she stepped in, right in my way

Soon she was mine and I was hers;

we sailed smooth without any fears.

I often dreamt of holding her hand;

with fun n frolic and music band.

Three years passed and college was over;

I had no doubt as our bond was forever.

Then Life gave a blow I couldn’t bear;

she left me alone; moaning in despair.

I refused to take any therapy to heal;

as those painful memories were sweet to feel.

I moved to another city looking for a job;

I had no penny and refused to rob.

I faked a smile as years rolled by;

until one day I noticed a girl stand by.

When I saw her, my heart skipped a beat;

proving it worked and wouldn’t cheat.

As I kept staring at this complete stranger;

my heart started pounding faster and stronger.

Check her name, my heart would say;

as we travelled in cab everyday.

I was startled seeing her name;

life must be playing some stupid game.

Memories came back to life that day

What’s in a name, I couldn’t say !!!

**-SEA -**