09

HOW DO YOU BID GOODBYE TO?

Jyoti Mugalikar Patil
Savitribai Phule Pune University, Pune, Ms, India

How do you bid goodbye to...

A tear that is welled up but not flown?
A smile alighting from the corners of one's lips?
A hand that could not grab the soil of your mind?
A heart which is eclipsed behind obscure beats?

How do you bid goodbye to...

The dallied classrooms of yesteryears
and wanton playgrounds of sweat and cheers?
The enchantment of new blossoming, dreamy springs?
The crystallized countenances of pleasant memories?

How do you bid goodbye to...
The nestled villages in one's pensive moods?
The hammocks swaying the cares and fears of a strange world?
The pickle jars and the mortars of treasured feasts of love?
Grandma's sandalwood fingers stroking your chubby face with pride?

How do you bid goodbye to...
Unspoken feelings and unmeant apologies?
Innocent confessions and innocuous blasphemies?
Billet-doux wrapped in a banana leaf, petalled in halves?
Brimming sunsets over the edges of rainy lakes?

How do you bid goodbye to...
The full moon palpitating in the courtyard well?
The dripping umbrellas in the corner basket?
Your first bicycle and the doll's house in the attic?
The shadow games played on candlelit nights?

Maybe...
You just soak these gossamer tinges
into the honeycomb of your breath,
and feign to grow through material thickets
as a deep, mobile cavern with fragrant trickling,
guarding your trapped elves...
And live in with an apart togetherness.