

## **CRY OF BREEZE**

**D. Jane Rajesh**

Oh! How I caressed her – she  
Delighted in my sensual touch  
Tightly I hugged her – she  
lost herself in my clutch – we  
brushed ourselves in evening walks  
Hide and seek we played  
but never do I delayed  
to hold her in my arms  
with her blonde tuft tossed  
Silky raiment blown – she  
relished my charismatic brace

My gentle fingers wiped dry  
her sweat-stained temple  
Her nimble fingers vainly tried – to  
grope my formless form  
I stayed back awhile...  
Without me – she  
Sweated and fretted – I  
reached her,  
enveloped her with my mirth!  
Alas,  
Nothing lasts forever!  
Deserted ... I  
Whine and pine;  
Whirl and swirl  
She's there;  
I cannot reach...  
She's there...confined!!  
Motor monsters chill her warm physic  
She's there... deceiving herself in a  
Centralized AC house...

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