

MY RENDEZVOUS WITH THE SEA

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So I stood there,
Waiting for the sea to answer my calls.
It wasn't long before it responded to my beckoning,
And sent its messenger to help me unwind,
Leaving life's demands behind.

It blessed me with
The sound of crashing waves,
Whispering in their own language,
Gently rolled over my tired feet,
And scurried away
While I anticipated the swell again.

The water swept over my feet.
Tickled me and dashed away,
Left the sand tingling under my feet,
Wanting more than just a gentle caress.

There is a soothing melody in the sound of the waves
As they slam against my feet,
Overlapping in silent unity.

I adore the gentle lapping of salty waves,
That bury my feet into sandy shores,
But uplift my happiness with the promise,
That they will be back.

I stand on the shore
Soaking in the sound of silence
With gratitude for my sandy walk.
Teaching me to never give up on
Hope, peace and fortitude.

- Heemal Handoo Bhat