

POEMS

P. V. RAVI KUMAR

Associate Professor of English, Koneru Lakshmaiah University, Vaddeswaram, Guntur, Andhra Pradesh, India

POEM-1 QUEEN OF MY DREAMS

I was walking along the lonely beaches
With my beloved one evening
The beating sound of the waves ricocheted
Through the core of my ear to and fro;
As time passed by the moon rose high above
With its pristine beauty;
My beloved exclaimed that I am just
The holy angel on earth she was looking for;
As a compliment I gave a kiss on her lips
With each kiss I gave her the moon brightened its face;
We cozily stayed there on the beach for the night
Stepping into a different world altogether;
When the morning sun pierced down my back
I woke up with a start only to realize
It was a strange distant dream

KEYWORDS: Ricocheted, Cozily & Pristine