

## Metamorphosis

by sylph Tuesday, Nov 27 2012, 10:53am

international / poetry / post



***Night lights of Diwali***

dark, warm, quite  
enveloped in a living quilt  
the forest at night

haunting and familiar  
everything finds its  
origination here  
everything is comforted  
and at home

while day sleeps  
night bursts with life  
devoid of man's  
civilised chaos  
muffled sounds  
of small night creatures  
foraging in the undergrowth

some emerge tentatively  
sniffing at my legs and hands  
hoping for a handout  
but better not to disturb  
nature's balance

the moonlight reflected  
in their large night eyes  
creates small bright tunnels

in the blackness

i wait until u appear  
moving deliberately  
and easily in the mist

ur moves seem synchronised  
to some secret symphony  
that only u are able to hear

moving closer u ignore my presence  
until u press against my being  
and nudge at my heart  
tugging at it gently until its  
beats synchronise to your rhythmic movements

u pluck at my strings  
and draw out my longing  
like a fine weaver of silk

slowly u spin a space  
in the vastness  
a cocoon only accommodating  
two

together we enter  
locked in full embrace  
ur wings folded twice  
around our bodies

in profound euphoria  
in each others' arms  
we dream dreams of transformation  
creation

time passes,  
what was two  
becomes one  
a single life emerges  
and moves in the forest  
of the night  
seeking its twin