



I miss Mihir I (Journey KL-Singapore, Aug. 2002)

Mihir, my dear son
I miss you here amidst all the fun
Your thoughts don't leave my mind
My body is here and soul there behind

In the mornings, when I wake up
Unconsciously, I tend to check up
Whether you are around
That's the first time, I miss your sound

While doing my daily routine chores
I imagine you are searching through doors
To see if I am hiding somewhere
Behind some curtain, under some chair

While having my breakfast, lunch & dinner
Your thoughts don't leave my mind inner
Travelling through various foreign lands
My legs miss your cuddling hands

Inside the zoo or the theme park
I wonder what you'd do to retain its mark
Suddenly, my brain gives some inspirational spark
And I start writing letters like this until it gets dark

If you were with me in the aeroplane
You'd enjoy looking thro' the windowpane
And shout, "Baba, te bagha!!" again & again
Thoughts like these bind me to you like a chain

*{The following 2 lines- are borrowed from Javed Akhtar's
'Main aur meri tanhaai...Tum hote to aisa hota'...}

Me & my loneliness wonder often*
If you were here, this would happen, that would happen!!*

-Prasad Sovani
Conceived while travelling Kuala Lumpur--Singapore
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