



## 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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