

Mihir, I miss you--Part II

In the past, I had travelled to many cities
So much that your mom used to tease
And I agreed, that I didn't miss anyone
Wherever I was, I had great fun!

But, I admit that I miss you
I keep thinking that I cuddle you, I kiss you

This never happened in the past
When I covered geographical areas vast
But Mihir, you changed my life for good
I thought of you more than I could

I used to stay in the present tense all the time
Enjoying myself, I cared for others less than a dime
But since your birth, life took a new turn
Being in two places at once I could learn!

During my journeys continental
I admit getting quite sentimental
Although I meet peoples of all kind
Your thoughts come immediately to my mind

How would this dress look on my dear son?
Looking at this toy, would Mihir have great fun?
Would this chocolate show bliss on your face?
I keep imagining how you would glow with happiness

My friends used to say, "Prasad, We'll miss your presence!"
Instead of reciprocating their sentence
"I know!" I used to utter this non-sense
I used to say, "I live only in the present tense!"

But you have changed all that in a way great
Now, I don't expect you to reciprocate
When I say, "Mihir, you never left my thought!"
I don't want you to say, "I too missed you a lot!"

Because, if you really missed your dad
To have troubled you, I might feel sad

-Prasad Sovani

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