

Fragments

by Arun

You come back to me in fragments.
Those polka dots.
Dolphin shaped earrings.
And You,
Decked in Blue.

Your insincere smile,
eyes drowning in kohl.
Sweat and sweet talcum,
and the maroon cashmere stole.

In fragments.
I remember you,
pieces glued together,
by memories long gone-by
each one blurring into another.

