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I SNIFFED AGAIN

Shreya Anil

The air brings in a damp old fragrance,
Of rain kissing the earth,
Its dust embracing my paws,
It's novelty never letting go,
As I sniff,
The same damp air,
For a trait of mine,
You...

I whine, for you to hear,
If you are ever a-near,
I do not bark, for I cannot,
With my pain engulfing mine mind.
The rain continues to fall,
Upon my wrinkled brown skin.
It washes away, with it,
Blood which defined my wounds.
It pains again, deep within,
Where my heart awaits you.
I sniff again,
The same damp air,
For a trait of mine,
You...

I close my eyes, for it pains so much,
And the pain is beyond what I can take.
I bawl and sigh,
And turn around,
My body stained with dirt.
I see you in the darkness which meet my eyes,
With the same love, twinkling in your eyes,

You hold me up and caress my head,
As I lick your masterly palm.
You kiss me as you always did,
And hold me up against your chest;
I whine in pain,
But you kiss me again,
When my pain melts in my master's love.

I hear a sound and open my eyes,
And cry in pain again,
At the dream I saw which brought it afresh,
To my worn out heart.
I sniff again,
The same damp air,
For a trait of mine,
You...

I close my eyes,
For you,
As you come yet again,
To sing me to sleep,
As I sigh so much in pain.
I shiver in the cold as you hug me tight,
Shielding my heart in your warmth.
You sing to me, as I forget my pain,
And sleep in the peace,
Your arms gift me so.

I open my eyes as you
disappear from before my eyes,
I whine again in the pain that returns
In the absence of warmth you provide.
I sniff again,
The same damp air,

For a trait of mine,
You...

I hear you call me ever so in love,
As I run in glee to you.
I see you play with me in our home,
Where paradise painted it blue.
I see you pat my head as you spot wrinkles,
Which so reduced my speed...
I see you smile,
Your same old smile,
Ah how good it is to see my master smile!

I open my eyes and sniff,
I sniff again,
The same damp air,
For a trait of mine,
You...

You come again,
In the remembrance of my heart,
As it throbs in pain for you.
I see you bidding farewell to me,
Why, not do I know!
You kiss me again on my head,
As your damp tears wet my fur.
I whine, not knowing why my master so cries...
You hug me as you shed,
Tears upon my fur again,
I look at you with tear filled eyes,
For I know not why it is that you cry.

You pull me on with your firm palm,
Which I always used to lick,

I stay close to your fatherly legs,
For I do not know where it is that you lead.
I look up at you as you cry even more,
Your tears sting my heart ever so.
Ah... It pains to see you cry,
Don't! I lick your legs in grief.

You pat me on the head as
You take me further on and on,
Where it is that you take me not do I know,
But I know this much that you cry.
I bark aloud,
To stop you cry,
Nay, don't cry,
You pain me so.
Smile, for I love it when you do,
Your tears do fall on me each time,
Nay, don't ...

You kneel down and kiss me,
Not looking at me in the eye,
I pant and bark,
For I know not why
It is that you cry...

You turn around and walk,
Faster than you ever did.
Walk slow...
Don't you know I'm ill;
Don't you know I'm weak;
Don't you know I cannot run;
Don't you know it pains within,
When I try to run...
Walk slow...

Where is it that you go,
Leaving me behind, in your path.
Oh...
Have you forgotten that you came with me?
I bark loud, for you to hear,
My master, you came with me,
I'm yours and yours alone,
And I cannot run...
Do you not hear me,
Master, it's me!
Why is it that you do not hear,
Me falling down in pain,
I whine for my pain wears me down,
It ties up my limbs all together,
It refuses me to budge.
Master...
You're gone,
My eyes don't spot you;
You're gone!

I open my eyes again,
As the rain falls hard,
Even more hard that
The sky seems to shake in the thunder which roars,
My heart to turbulent pain.
It torments me,
The pain which grieves my body,
And the pain which kills my heart,
Even more,
Than ever before.

I sigh
As I know my death is near.
I see it smile by my side,

But it still smiles,
And doesn't take me on its ride.
It smiles,
Slowly it smiles.
I cry in the pain I feel again,
As blood pours out of my wounds.
Take me away, I beg,
To the demise which smiles at me.
I raise my head up and look,
At the path which lies ahead,
My master hasn't come,
He hasn't yet come,
Why?
Not do I know....
I sigh even hard as the pain torments me more,
Master... I yearn for your song
Which made me forget
This tumult which tortured me so.
I yearn for the warmth you gave me,
As you drew away the cold which engulfed my heart.
I yearn to hear you call my name,
And see you smile as you always do.
My heart gives way,
It pains again,
I close my eyes,
And beg death to arrive.
It pains again,
I wish to die,
But still I see it smile...

The rain falls hard
On my body,
My heart shivering in grief,
I take in my last breath,

With you in my eyes,
And your song in mine ears,
Your warmth in my heart which has ceased to move...

Master!

I sniffed again,
My very last time,
The same damp air,
For a trait of mine,
You...