
“A DANCE IN THE MEADOWS” – A SONNET

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M.A- I

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Wordsworth's Daffodils chants on in my mind,
Trudge along brooks, gardens of Babylon,
Desdemona's Willow, and try to find—
The white of morning, chirping of fresh dawn.
We came upon meadows, shining sublime
And there you stood, swaying to wallowing winds,
Flower crowns adorned your being, in time
You asked me for a dance, and the trees chimed.
We made creatures from clouds, your laugh echoed,
The meadow bloomed with you, whites and yellows,
Dusk was upon us, your bright eyes grew tired,
Sparrows sung the song of saddest mellows.
Daisy, did we dance with our heavy hearts?
In all eyes a flower, mine sees your art.

*** The poem won the 1st Prize along with a cash prize of Rs. 1500/- in an online inter-college Sonnet Writing Competition organized by GGSDS College, Sector 32, Chandigarh on September 25, 2021**