

As I Sat

by Tarushi Sharma

I sit.

A perfect tapestry weaves in and out beneath my dangling feet

The silence cut through by the occasional call of a bird

The sun beating down hard and mercilessly on me

Blinding me every now and then

The calming lullaby of the water slapping on the shore

Almost a shushing noise

Telling everything to slow down

To stay in the oasis of peace

But it doesn't

And the sun slowly

Unwillingly

Droops down, sinking into the sea

A bouquet of colors

Splattered on the smooth, glass like surface of water

The first star peeks out

Then another

And another

The moon replaces the sun's place in the sky

Giving an eerie glow to everything around me

Crickets chirping merrily and on a beat

So much change

But still, I stay there

I still sit