

# SUDOKU

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## Unheard Beats : One’s long hidden love for another soul

I wish the sun rises a little late today,  
for its light you would miss.  
I wish the ocean goes calm and still today,  
for you wont hear its hiss.  
Tell me, what it is that makes my soul colorless,  
to your eyes.  
Tell me what it is that turns the words of my heart,  
into apparent lies.  
I come after you like the northern winds,  
embracing and relentless.  
But you refuse to let go and be one with the breeze.  
Stubborn and set in stone you are.  
Open your eyes and you’ll see why this is not bizarre.  
Take a chance, and dive into me.  
Am not the ocean but the soothing calm sea.  
Let me give you my heart, a beating red seashell.  
So you can place it to your ear and hear.  
Hear the rhythmic beats of unheard love,  
beckoning you to stay and unwind at my passionate cove.  
The waves might look fierce and rough,  
But they mean no harm to you,  
To you, they’ll be gentle and they’ll caress you with tender care.  
I am guilty of the last time they were a little out of hand.  
The storm has passed and you can rest upon the sand.  
Swam you might have, in many a waters,  
but none like this.  
Come take a walk on the sands of my soul,  
you’ll instantly find your sense tingling.  
Prove my heart wrong, and I’ll rest my case;  
but first listen to it, for it echoes with beats unheard.

By Shiriram Anbalagan