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Dear and So On..

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"Dear"

so it began.

Scribbling. Doodling.

Tapering surreptitiously towards

Graffitis, sketches, and antiquated fonts.

Jargonised by -isms and -ologies, it ruminated.

Shielding memory's gasp and blunt rhymes by facades.

A piece of a planet, and a slice of exaggerated happiness.

Drops of a melting cloud and textbooks with grammatical errors.

It slithered...rising, rising in utter hysteria and mellifluous cadences.

Till it reached that overwhelming, tiny, obscure "dear you".

At the head of the stairs, waiting to be shocked into another slow fall.