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ISSN 2278-9529  
Galaxy: International Multidisciplinary Research Journal  
[www.galaxyimrj.com](http://www.galaxyimrj.com)

## Dew Drops

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With tears & sobs drenched I, my Pillows,  
On recollecting the dazzling Diamond studded Necklace.  
Denied was I of its possession, for enormous was its price...  
Wet & swelled looked my eyelids...  
Rosy became my face on sobbing...  
Drowsy & deep sleep I went into...

Chill I felt on a soft touch,  
Woke up I from my couch...  
No Human presence I found nearby,  
But a soft murmur I heard,  
Wiped I, my pool of tears,  
And widened my eyes to see my disturber...  
“It’s me, Your Friend” it whispered,  
“Who is it ?”, I groped at daybreak,  
Stumbling near the window sill...  
Switching on the light, night I dispersed.

A twinkle near the window pane,  
Pink or White or a Crystal Bubble ???  
Confused looked I ...  
“It’s me” said again the DEW Damsel,

A Cherubic Fairy on a dewy Rose,  
“No more sobs, Oh my Little Friend !  
Wipe your tears that trickled down your ears...  
Treasure of Diamonds, in store for you,  
Measure your steps to trail behind me,  
Open up the glass panes”, she whispered  
Peeped out I, in to the garden  
Twinkled drop absconded into the streaks of sunlight...

Negotiated with the Spider and  
Dangled before me strings of crystals of diamond dews  
“Adorn yourself ” murmured the dew  
“with as many strings as you want....  
With double strings,  
triple strings or with multi-strings !!!  
Twinkled the dew...  
Enamoured by the multitudes,  
Decided I to deck the whole world,  
With Diamonds so plenty...  
Collected the dews,  
In various hues...  
In whites, blues and in yellows ...  
Strewn them all over around,  
Over the Rose ...  
Over the Grass ...  
Over the leaf ...  
And even over the stub ...

The whole world looks now glorious, twinkling, glossy with dews

All over, at the stroke of the first

Flash of the streak of Sunlight.

Something flashed across me ...

ah!! ah !! ah!!

Oh! Even in my frock..

What for?, I asked...

For your SELFLESS THOUGHT and DEED, the dew murmured.

Never in my dreams can I forget you, oh dear !