

About Us: <u>http://www.the-criterion.com/about/</u>

Archive: <u>http://www.the-criterion.com/archive/</u>

Contact Us: http://www.the-criterion.com/contact/

Editorial Board: http://www.the-criterion.com/editorial-board/

Submission: <u>http://www.the-criterion.com/submission/</u>

FAQ: <u>http://www.the-criterion.com/fa/</u>



ISSN 2278-9529 Galaxy: International Multidisciplinary Research Journal www.galaxyimrj.com

Danced in Delight

Raheel Anwar

There, sitting on the swing. The porch littered with wilted petals. She sat, staring with a smile. In a world of her own making. Still as a statue. Her sculptor, a magician. If not for the subtle rise and fall. I would've thought her a dream. A crunch, a thud. My presence, heard. Her eyes, widened. Head bent, her smile turned into a grin. Shy and mischievous, all together. "Together?" I whispered. And, even at a distance, I knew she heard. Looking up, her eyes shades of gold. Danced with delight. "Always". And I fell. All over again.