Samhara Tandava Dance of Ultimate Dissolution Poem by Gopi Warrier

Anuradha,
Unseen, under cover of darkness
you have come back into my heart.
In my sleep's darkness,
in the singularity of void,
you stepped inside
this dusty pied à terre
long vacated by desire,
carving a perfect citadel
for cosmic being with a cartel of gods who
once judged eternal dharma on earth.

As Kali undulates his Yuga
under vertebrae of unborn stars
and galaxies collapse,
I wake up in Samhara Tandava
the dance of final dissolution
as you and ai
become me.

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