

# A REALISTIC PROPOSAL

By : **pakla**

For my sister and aunt, Esther Palika, who is getting married this June 04 where I will eat and dance like nobody's business [even forgetting my sorrows for some time hahaha] and the gentleman who gets her too. He's surely poached the best out of our family. I don't want to sound incest here but surely there are some people you see their character and begin to think like a real man: only if we were not related! (My apology to sensitive minds but my mind is clear on this one).



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# IS THIS HOW IT WAS

## THE PROPOSAL

Hi, hello cute like your hair  
She smiles and passes by juggling

Staring, and your dress too  
And the breeze carries her like an angel

You catch the perfume the scent  
As she minces sheâs got airs

Another day some opportunity  
At some distance your eyes kiss

The smiles crush  
Like some conjugate of galaxies

The greetings and laughter  
The news stuck to your throat

She notices youâre uncomfortable  
And understands your struggles too

And so she lingers a while  
She too too willing to be spoken for

She denies she the first one  
Gesturing am not some easy-going harlot

Knowing you will come again  
Neither once nor twice even thrice

And so sheâs got all the time in the universe  
To play the game and toss your mind

In silence she pokes on you  
To score you so you swallow your pillow

Like some bait sheâs got your heart  
And for some time your destiny too

Your mind her theatrical stage  
She flies high in slow motion

You have no choice but fantasize  
And draw some fiction on tables

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## A REALISTIC PROPOSAL

In dreamland you get her  
In your arms she cuddles

Her shining face you behold  
On her beauty you feast

You bend your neck where noses miss  
To kiss and she vanishes

The morning bird shakes you awake  
The curtains shiver the breeze clutter

In your best clothes  
And drafted plans you go again

And this time she sees it in your face  
Some restless heart and determined soul

But as some actress she shakes it off  
Dramatizing out some hypocritical ignorance

Pretending a general lack of mass  
As to why you behave so childish so foolish

With undimmed eye and brave heart  
You declare it so affirmative, Janie I love you

A brief moment of silence  
She appears confused and you in suspense

She tramples crazed and plucks some herbage  
And squirt some slight laughter of madness

She looks up the blue skies  
Scratches her head and hair

And runs an inch arms wide  
A big hug and lengthy kiss

Love you too, she sobs  
And you hold her firm and tight

And it takes another lengthy process  
To make her lie on your bed

And hear the pleasant news  
Kenie, I am with child