

Untitled Poems

1) Ceramic on the ground,

Little cracks,

Running, that's a web,

Black and specks of white,

A contrast,

Little benevolence to see,

Light seeping in,

No, keep it away,

The dark comforts,

It has strange shapes,

A shatter, loud noise,

That's all it takes,

A racing heart on asphalt,

Winner, loser, no prize,

A slow drown, not baptized.

2) Thorny thorns,

Redder reds,

Blooming casts,

Softest test,

Wafting perfumes,
Intoxication,
Sweet delight,
Roses, o my, delicate strength.

3) She would go on,
I stand still,
Trotting lands, touching streams,
I stay within,

A world to see, colors bright,
I see walls tight,
She has a rainbow in her bag,
I carry pebbles,
No please wait,

Bring me back a present,
Bit of color,
Perhaps a bit of day,
I promise to keep it safe,
It will be more than memoir.

4) My life, your life,
I want to exchange it for a night,
I am tired of walking in my shoes,

I want that soul, three dogs,
And a beautiful home,

Frayed shoes, I am sorry,
They have walked distances,
No, I am still,
It's been a journey,

My life, your life,
I am sorry, it's a little heavy,
Sharing and caring, that was the promise,
Swap, just for a night.

- Surabhi Sindhu, MA (Fourth Semester)