

Masticate Memories

Barakkathu Nisha T.A
Lecturer in English

During Covid-19 Quarantine hour,
Breathe your lovely memories lonely.

Your thought is like a shower,
That wet my heart.

Your words are like a cold mist,
That melts my mind.

I have still chewed your memories like a goat,
That masticates the prey.

Solitary days,
Sleepless nights,
That makes me miserable.

Jokes that we shared all the days,
Those make me disheartened.

The places we visited,
And the scenes we sighted together,
Those make me feeble.

The days which spend with me,
That makes me yelling.
Your venomous pranks
Teased me from time to time
The words that uttered sweetly,
Those make me cringed.
Nostalgic moments and memories,
Those are ridiculed.
Heartfelt prayers for your nearness,
My heart was turned,
Torn like a tattered cloth.
My lord comes and carries me soon
Before, I smelt the grave.