

APATHY

Miss. Kuhoo Singh

Student (MA, English literature)
St. Thomas College, Durg University
Chhattisgarh, India

The darkest of moments
Catch me by surprise.
They expose something rotten
lurking deep inside.
Scared of the looks.
Scared of the gleams.
Passes by
by night.
The grimness can be concealed
but the stench would bring
the rotten plight to light.
The bland life gets some meaning
not so sweet
but bearing some bitter things.
Still better than the emptiness
still better than the barrenness .
Some taste at least
to remind me
to stay awake!

RESURRECTION

Have you ever seen someone dead with a heartbeat?

A body without a head?

A bosom without a heart?

That was me

That was so me.

But that day

You held my face

From the chin

And refused to kiss

Until I looked into your eyes.

I belonged at that time

I don't know to whom

to me

to you

or to the moment

and it felt nothing less than resurrection.

That one moment of weakness

or the moments

though weak

made everything else stronger.

I was you

and you were me

were you able to tell which sigh of breath was mine?

were you able to tell which deed was thought of?
were you able to tell from those blurry moments?
Nights of passion lured something that was lost
The breaths in life
The beats in the heart
The dampness in eyes
These are all witness of the thirst lingering for so long.