

What If

Aayushee Garg*

What if the Moon was Black.
What if the World was Mad.

What if the Sage was High.
What if the Truth was the Lie.

What if the Oasis was another Desert.
What if the Foot was Revered.

What if Paper was Water.
What if Pen was Slaughter.

What if Colour was White.
What if Happiness was Spite.

What if the Soul was Batter.
What if Music was Matter.

What if They were Magic.
What if She was Tragic.

What if the Nature was Bare.
What if the Universe was a Layer.

What if Sunshine was Agony.
What if Stars were Blasphemy.

What if the End was Terse.
What if the Beginning was a Curse.

But Glee

Sin, not a Crime
Framed, but Free
Floating, not Flying
Ocean, not a Sea

Immersed, but Dry
Forest, not a Tree
Sign, not a Line
Me, not We

Way, not a Kind
Bird, not a Bee
Care, but Share
Layer, not Rare

High, not Sigh
Word, not Dream
Why, not My
Dearth, but Glee

Mud, not Blood
Rain, not Grain
Route, not Fruit
Hurt, but Glee

***Poet's Biography**

Aayushee Garg was born in Lucknow, Uttar Pradesh, India, in 1991. She is currently studying MA in English with Communication Studies at Christ University, Bengaluru. She has previously worked at Tata Consultancy Services as a Software Engineer. She has also been a teacher of Computer Science and Mathematics at a school in Lucknow. She is deeply interested in literature and philosophy. She loves reading, singing and photography. She feels grateful to be gifted with the ability to write poems. She also has a penchant for translation.