

To Snow

Mohd Imtiyaz *

Winter's charm has lost its way
Sun's glory is in its full sway
Missing the snow clad mountains
woods full of white pearls
Icicles on the roof edges
Rivers of boulders capped white
Snow flakes coming to earth.

It's a past, a near past though
Winter's cycle has changed perhaps
To snow is a dream now
To throw snow balls is what we long for
To make snow man is now the past
To stumble, to slip is what we miss
To hold, to hug, the intentional kiss.

Snowy nights make us realise
The importance of warmth which
Today's Man has lost in its very depth
The human kind has lost, lost its purpose
Of which divine has hope
Either spread love and warmth or
He shall freeze us all together.

A Guilt

Million arrows grazed me: A hound when killed the kitten
A sudden thud I heard and the canine had proved its word

Immediate hue and cry backed but alas!
The kitten alone in hound's dark cavern

A far sight caught my attention, the hanging creature rocking down the hound's

bloody jaw

None of our intelligence could save the unfortunate

This helplessness on my part would kill me every day a thousand deaths until I depart.

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