

## The Punishment

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The vessel contained the nectar of life  
the boundless happiness  
-got emptied.

I caged myself in the noxious triangle  
Triangle of helpless, hopeless and worthless.

The nectar of life evaporated with the heat of wretchedness.

I am sensing the fear approaching from all the sides  
silently, like a thickened fog.

That makes my happiness frozen  
lifeless and hopeless.

I was in a courtroom  
to punish me for my evil.

I am amputating my heart,  
because it makes me scream,  
burns me with anger,  
makes me a joker by filling love, hatred, and painful affections

My heart makes a cage out of tender flowers,  
but it restricts my freedom.

The tear of empathy will not flow from my eyes.  
To liberate, I'm burning my heart.

I am floating my brain into the oceanic deep.  
Let it transfer the wisdom of separateness and rivalry to the fishes.  
The brain played the game of truth and fakeness  
When I put the sand on the tombs of my brain,  
a drop of blood mixed with my tears.

When I reached the courtroom of my soul,  
I didn't have a heart or brain  
I punished them myself.  
I was waiting for the verdict.  
I was calm, my all relations with the world got untied  
Let me sleep once again, without the company of dreams,  
witnessing only darkness,  
to fly towards the freedom of tomorrow's dawn.