

Sinking Love

Dr. Mithlesh Kumar Chaudhari

Assistant Professor, Department of English,
G.L.A. University, Mathura, U.P. India

On her lips my feelings play
In her love with her heart.
Between her lips when my fingers lay
They steal her joy, she steals my heart.

Sinking in the depth of Love
Sinking heart sighs and pines.
Before and after in her Love
Heart of lover always shines.

Love that waters soul, heart and life
Weaves a life with the threads of Time.
Descended from the sovereign wife
Happiness can make best rhyme.

To lips and hearts in love before Time
Who can make them sing or rhyme?

The Exponents of Crime

After each electoral season
A man who rose from the crowd,
Loved luscious days of the prison.

He loved dates, incidents and the scene
Where among laymen made himself proud,
And kindly sucked their blood like a machine.

His words of promise, commitments and love
After the election disappeared like fog,
The supporters sigh and weep for empty love.

The days of prison stand like boon
For when he stood behind the bar,
The black-guards cool him like the moon.

Law protectors pranced as concubine
For the culprit's mood and pleasure,
The prison for him held sex and wine.

The exponents of crime are rolling down
Up-ward, down-ward and horizontal way,
Social-devils enjoy life in their desired gown.

Who is victim: law or predators?
And system sank in nefarious views,
While hunters appear in all actors.