Poetry Series

Anish mutum - poems -

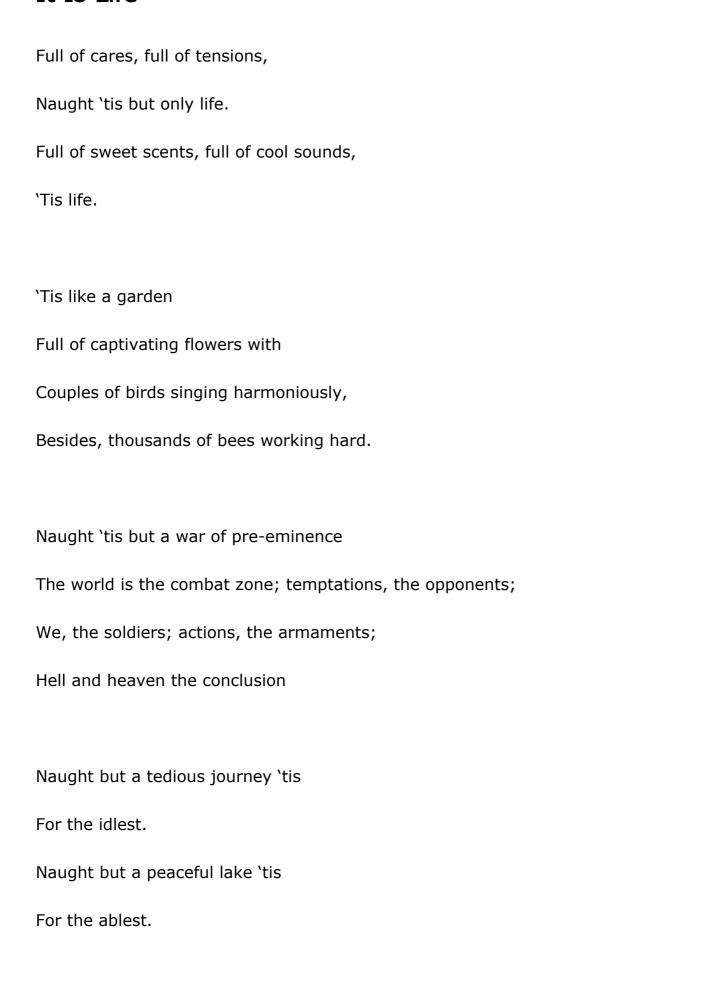
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Anish mutum()

It Is Life



Anish mutum

Ode To My Life

From womb I set out
Passed nurse's arms and then
The stringent governance of the learning temple.
As I moved on, halted
On the way for something
though aware of many a task ahead
couldn't help myself staring wide-eyed
at the pulchritude of a vista.

The garden of life it was
Replete with flowers- hues and sents of all kinds.
Bees travail for the best nectar and
no exception I was
setting my heart on a beauteousness.
The travail moved on with me as a part.

After loses, finally came the prize of my utopia. Unlike most contemporaries mine was a *Lotus Bloomed on a single stalk Amid crystals lit by sunbeams. All at once **zephyr disturbed the tranquility Slurring if she withers.

***Too long have I enjoyed this transitoriness
But, I have tasks ahead
Tasks to garden my own life
And a pool to create for my Lotus.
Tasks to garden my own life
And a pool to create for my Lotus.

Anish mutum