

Satinder Kaur

Silent Conversation

Standing on the beach
with half my legs
in the foamy waves
feeling the joy of
being kissed by God's graces

Surrounded by the beauties
of Almighty's creation
the sun's rays running a race
As if competing
to reach the Mother Earth
to get her first hug
to tease her rival rays

The huge tides rushing
towards me
touching me passionately
as if beseeching me
to stay there for long hours

How could the sand particles
and shells stay behind?
conspiring with the sun
emitting multi-hued shining light
became a source of attraction

The trees, the grass
the plants, the ocean
the beaming smiles
of the sun
all in silent conversation
pulled me away
from the alien, harsh world
to let me enjoy forever
God's embraces.

Devoured

A small bundle
of flesh and blood
tied in white
dumped in garbage

Smelt and
surrounded by
red-eyed dogs
claiming it as
their royal feast

A thin, infant cry
piercing the closed night
but not piercing
the human ears

A few months ago
a petite, young woman
heading her home
on a black cloudy night
devoured by
black, lusty 'human dogs'
and
another 'Nirbhaya' was born.