

The Indigenous Brain

~~~K. V. Suja

Sleeping amidst din, daring to awake  
Planning overnight, for a better day next,  
Thoughts of amorous meeting ahead  
Rapture! Bliss amiss!

Devoid of rest, even at best  
Test of modesty, tiring twist  
Why should it be a normal day?  
With fumes of ice cold coffee mugs,  
Looking at me with  
Frightful frown!

The half cooked Bull's Eye seems to burst  
Silently cherished steam of fear!  
What about the time, the wink?  
Who records every bit?  
Even in speckless whiteness  
Twice told tales, hard to devour  
Stuck in the coils of memory.

~~~K. V. Suja is a passionate poet with so much dream to change the world.