

POETRY SECTION

1. Herded 2. Aftermath

Fathima. E.V.
Assistant Professor of English,
K.M.M Govt College, Kannur, Kerala

1. Herded

Nothing is ever amiss here.
Not even a flutter of a veil
can ruffle the wrought serenity
swept into the chignon gelled into place;
even the lone strand left tucked behind the ear
is designed to toe the 'look'
the parallel symmetry of the fingers
smooth lily shine never mud besmirched:
alabaster images frozen in perfection
slick city gals us all, shiny smooth,
not a speck dirty our placid hide.

2. Aftermath

A steady sloshing on the walls
Further flattens the paddy blades.
Twisted in the middle, leaves shredded,
the banana plants are mud smeared.
In their dotage the palms nod,
while the breeze is still resonant
with yesterday's whippings.