

**THREE POEMS BY DEEYA BHATTACHARYA**

**1. Love Chrysanthemums**

Sunshine on lovely Chrysanthemums  
the cuckoo sings through the early white blossoms  
plentiful notes echo  
in the numerous waves  
that rise and fall in a gusto of love

I know the song of love it peaks and pines  
I know where sings the mid-May's eldest child

The songs ripple  
doused, with love's honey  
slowly unfold fettered shackles of pain dismay  
among the grit fine pebbles of grey

among green grassy haunts  
among the suspended blue of sky  
crimson words on purple patches bloom

Gulmohar Glances

I move about in haunches  
stumbled ways among frozen silences  
your eyes gyrated the curves  
of my far-flung thoughts  
champak odours in dreams  
I dared not.....

We have left our dreams  
somewhere among Oleander blooms  
they were fragile though intense  
the haunt of foreboding angels

your eyes among irrepressible desires  
we have left somewhere.....  
among gulmohar glances.

**2. Unlawful Vignettes**

Brushed past- giggling their way through- unaware glances-pinned on fantastical torso-the inches- flowers illustrious at the bun-melting chat- the liquorice arms entwine- a Corinthian approval-as vows queue up.....piquantly displayed- desires sea-saw....heaving swaggering bosoms.

Later on, her lustful legs- on the sprawling mattress- stinking of gin and vodka- left-over glasses, tilted tumblers.....spillage.....stains on carpet.....outré' a precisianist show

**3. I have known hours**

I have known hours like  
iron fetters on human bosoms  
hours as tingling sensations  
hours charged as windmills  
hours heavy with the dew  
from a wild and windy grass

hours like a vermilion sunset  
on the forehead parting of a  
blushing green meadow bride  
hours that vanish as departing shadow  
and appearing as love's spell

I have known hours brown  
as fine gossamer threads  
hours charged with the inclement thunder  
that roars and heaves and sighs  
hours that tread on softly  
like the fell and fall of downy feathers

.....and hours that bind you to me  
from every footfall to footfall.....