

***FROM DESERT TO OCEAN***

**By Narinder Bhangu**

life deserted

in the noon sun,

the air above

heated up

filling the wilderness

in an arid desert,

the sand

that was

pushed

pulled

scudded

flown away

by the wind

for resettlement

on a sea beach,

invited the kids

to play their life fully

***BIRD STRIKE***

The wind chill of March  
was at its fag end,  
the sun in the east,  
half lit the murkier sky  
of that morning.  
  
the patterns of clouds,  
seen through branches,  
dried and brown,  
of maple trees,  
surrounded  
  
a weird silence of forlorn.  
  
the light feathered left  
their broken nests,  
flew away to far end,  
paralleling man's flying machines.  
  
It was a scenic beauty,  
blended with  
technology and ecology.  
  
Yet, the nature's creation  
competed with man's,  
And,  
with a sudden sound,  
a bird from the flock,  
plaintively  
plunged down  
ablaze, ripped apart

***FORMS OF LOVE***

What is love?

Is it caring and sharing  
taking and giving  
selflessly pardoning?

Is it living and dying  
unquestionably trusting  
waiting and missing  
blissfully existing?

Is it singing and dancing  
crying or sighing  
hugging or meeting  
then painfully departing?

Is it touching and feeling  
forgiving and praying  
or simply befriending?  
Of course it is.

Its depth is unfathomed  
of togetherness  
across the worlds  
listening to unspoken words  
while holding hands.

It is a feeling  
that emerges from hearts  
as God scatters his  
heavenly elixir on the planets.

**Bio**

**Narinder Bhangu** is the Former lecturer (English) and presently based in Canada as health professional. He is the motivational speaker, Resource person and career counselor. He conducts seminars on personality development, communication and soft skills.

EPISTEME