

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.