

THE LAST EBB AND OTHER POEMS

By Tapeswar Prasad

Something amiss
Goes awry, twisting
True lights
World to world;
While
I see
Falling beams,
Whisking dark nights

I needle
My thoughts
Blunt;
Threading my nights
Rigging and picketing
Roping my heart
To my last ebb

QUANTA OF THY LOVE

When you direct an arrow, shooting
By your deep and bright eyes;
I invigorously, whiff
The smell of your hurried feet
Crossing my doorstep

And
By momentous heave,
Close my eyes
Taking quanta of thy love

BREWING IMMORTALITY

I slide away
My feelings, from
Hangings on the walls,
The paintings;
The curves, thy statue;
And
Lay bare my thoughts
To pine thee, not
In any gender touch
But
To accord with thee
My colour of You
In total obeisance;
Drooping down
like an amaranthus, unfading
And unwilting; brewing
An elixir to my immortality

Bio

Tapeshwar Prasad Yadav was born on 26th October 1969 at Pathankot, Punjab. A Graphic Designer by profession. Presently he is working as an Asst. Librarian at St. Xavier's College, Digha (Patna). Married to a beautiful wife with two loving daughters and a son presently based at Patna. His schooling was from K.V.S. Jorhat (Assam), Sarsawa (U.P), Halwara (Punjab) respectively and graduation from Punjab University (Chandigarh).

Painting, sketching, reading and music are some of his part time hobbies. Awarded BIHAR WIBHUTI SAMMAN for his social work. Published **ANSUL AMEF** (English Poetry Book) Released by Dr. Sreenivas (*Founder Member of Indira Gandhi Institute of Cardiology*) in the year 2002 and many Poetry Anthologies around the world.

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