

WHEN JESUS MET KRISHNA

By Varsha Singh

When Jesus met Krishna
below the darkened sky
the midnight's children
walk slowly
camouflaged
in worldly blankets
for sake of freedom
perforating
the sheets of darkness
moving forth new dawn
showing their atheism
towards
man-made doctrines.
They are sitting
somewhere
tonight
pitting holes
to remove
the suffocation
scattered
within humanity's realm.

*Midnight's Children ~ because both were born at midnight.

THE AURA

The farmland
where I stood
like a sunshine
spreading my warmth
and inhaling the sweetness
of damp muddy ground
soaked with seeds
of numerous hope.

It's a memory now

I stand now
in a metro city
like a tiny dust particle
trying to stretch my legs
inhaling the pollution
of minds, of heart,
of the metropolitan
high-tech city
soaked with spikes
of numerous spite.

Bio:

A Research Scholar, Poet, Translator, Editor, Reviewer and Blogger hailing from Dhanbad, Jharkhand; and an active member of Democratic Writers' Association, Varsha Singh writes in English and Hindi. She is the Managing Editor of *Reviews: A Print cum online magazine* for book/film reviews. She can be reached at varshasingh0326@gmail.com. To know more about her, click <http://about.me/varshasingh>