

DISPARATE THOUGHTS ON MY BIRTHDAY

By Louis Kasatkina

Shall we fail or shall we
try to achieve a little before
we fail in any case;
If we forget the words
to a song won't it
get sung ever again?
Putting our hand up first
with the answer
we invariably incur the wrath
of the dullards behind us,
who wait in perpetual dread that
they might be called upon to think;
Do we try to extinguish the candles
on our birthday cake one by one
or all at once?
what gain is there if one is left
to flicker flicker alone and serene
amid the encroaching gloom.



IS

A drop is rainfall

Rainfall is a drop,

A leaf is windfall

Windfall is a leaf,

A grain is harvest

Harvest is a grain,

Lack is plenty

Plenty is lack,

Absence is attendance

Attendance is absence,

Happiness is suffering

Suffering is happiness,

Achievement is failure

Failure is achievement,

All is nothing

Nothing is all.

EPIJ

Ticking Bombs

There is a ticking sound
and it is the slow ticking
ticking away of our lives;
each day is a ticking bomb
which we need to defuse,
and having accomplished that
the very next bomb starts ticking;
What life actually is,
is not about dealing with
one bomb at a time,
but rather
we are confronted by
and find ourselves
in the midst of,
a whole room full
of ticking bombs;
and theirs is the slow
ticking,
ticking away..

Bio:

Louis is editorial administrator at www.DestinyPoets.co.uk and founder of Destiny Poets and in his spare time is a civic, community, political activist, blogger and general nuisance to the status quo!