

***LONG ... A METAPHOR***

**By Kiriti Sengupta**

A man dressed soberly...

Almost like me

I know assessing brands

tactfully

A small ear-pin on his right lobule

sorry, ear-pin sounds

girly

I'll say a stud rather

with a rare white diamond in its center

you know, I can identify diamonds

as I'm trained

professionally

Almost like me

a man dressed soberly...

I was then looking at his long hair

tied up at his back

his hair was kempt

I understood

readily...

People often accuse me of being poky

I go and meet men with long hair

unhesitatingly...

It was no exception today

as I approached him

with a smile on my face

I was about to speak...

He said

I have failed to become a poet

miserably...

He moved away

he didn't wait for anyone

and I kept looking at his long hair

uninterruptedly...

I was sure  
the man didn't notice my hair  
intentionally...

**NATURE**

My tree is stout,  
well-developed  
it refutes the gravitational pull

Not always, you know...

My roots run  
against the sap!

**Bio:**

Dr. Kiriti Sengupta is a professionally qualified Dental Surgeon from Calcutta, a bilingual poet and translator both in Bengali and English. He has five books to his credit until now: *My Glass of Wine* (a novelette based on autobiographic poetry), *The Reciting Pens* (his interviews of three published Bengali poets along with his translations of a few of their poems), *The Unheard I* (literary nonfiction), *Byakul Shabdo Kichu* (Bengali poetry), and *Aay Na* (Bengali nonfiction based on free verses). His poetry has appeared in several e-zines, *Tajmahal Review*, *The Hans India*, *Kritya*, and in international anthologies – *Heavens Above: Poetry Below* (Canada), and *Twist of Fate* (U.S.A.). Details of his account can be accessed at [www.kiritisengupta.com](http://www.kiritisengupta.com)