

A THORN AND OTHER POEMS

By Narinder Bhangu

A petal
sticks to its peduncle,
glossy and turgid
a proud connection
dipping a dew drops
on a thorn
on the branch
of a rose plant.

the thorn
sharp
yet vigilant
protects petal's
pristine glory
of marmoreal smoothness.
yet
the dried peduncle
breaks
plaintively
the next fall
and the desiccated branch
gives a prickly touch
in a thorny hedge
in my backyard.

A DAY

The early morning chill
of this month
a thin layer of snow
beside the beady dew drops
on the grass
challenged the Sun
rising in the east
from night's rest
and the birds flew across
in flocks
for their mouthful fill
people of my city
cissed and crossed
some in hurry
others relaxed
in a rhythm
as it is a day
of perpetual routine
for all run of the mill.

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.