

UNSCRIPTED

By Vijay Nair

Burning the candle at both ends, you escaped

From the flawed and sprawling city

With its buildings yawning and stretching in the mist;

Its screeching tyres drowning out your many voices

And when you set foot on this hallowed turf

Seduced by the freedom of native tongues--

Birds, bees, squirrels, trees--

Touching you through their ungagged phrases

Fresh and unscripted

Like the wind across the postcard lake

Ransacking your mind, my love,

With random memories

Kicking sand on curious faces

Surfing the waves, seeking your gaze.

Bio

Dr. Vijay Nair retired as Associate Professor, Department of English, Government Victoria College Palakkad, Kerala. He taught English Language and Literature in various colleges for 31 years. His poems have appeared in several International Anthologies. He was awarded the Reuel International Prize for Writing & Literature in the year 2016.

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