

MY MOTHER AND OTHER POEM

By Narinder Bhangu

Busy in my bout
of fast life
Mother' s day celebrations
I heard around.
Ignoramusly,
I connected
silently by myself,
my inner soul
with hers in heavens away and away.
And she firmed the knot
last night
in my dream
taking me back
to the same
terrains and the fields,
across the small dried brook,
where she had worked
gleaning the slingful

of stray straws in a wheat field,
and I tried to escape
to join the team
of my friends
as a teenager would do;
and..
the same earthen hearth
where she had cooked
the corn chapatis
on those red coal pieces
to make this bond more firm
never to break
Of course, it never breaks.

A JIFFY OF LIFE

Down the centuries
the search is continued
for a joyful jiffy
filled with fragrance
which birds endorse
by their skillful flight
synchronised,

and dancing tulips
in the eastern winds
those new buds
on tree branches
in month of march
glossy yet soft
that fill the greenery
in a dried canvas
of snow laden winter
and squirls
check their hiding places
hoping, jumping, running
climbing up and down
branch to branch..
as if nature
in its perpetual cycle
offers its bountiful
generously.

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.

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