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Who Knows

Forgive her hallucination

maybe, it was a vision...

Amber light beyond the string bridge

a signal for the incarnation

for her, a divine invitation...

Determined to meet her destiny

she was seen walking briskly

through the dense forest, drunk beauty...

What exactly happened, fantasy or frenzy,

no one is sure, surmises galore...

No footprints beyond that gnarled tree

mystery mounts, rumours roam free...

Loneliness

Early morning, dusky flight,
darkness staring at light,
ready for a fierce fight,
I sat, contemplating the sight
between my loneliness and tea...

The morning moon,
faded and thin,
looking at me
like a kin,
same state as me...

Every creature, every object
in the universe, every entity,
at the end , lonely...
If he accepts the reality,
inevitable is loneliness,
he will find spiritual bliss,
the key to happiness...