

# **Pradip Mondal**

(Pradip Mondal, an academic by profession, obtained his Ph. D degree from Visva-Bharati.)

#### **Three Poems**

# **Twilight Terrain**

Yellow leaves fall from the palsied tree

The murmuring river carries them to a deep gorge.

The shepherd boy pipes a pensive number

Echoing of some strangulated days.

Seeds of faith sown on arid land Fruits of deception garnered ...

Tears trickle down the pages of the Bible
Tattered are the pages as if pricked.
Blood oozes out from the Holy Grail
The Grail slips from sinned hands.

Heart of faith stabbed with infidel dagger Shattered relationship cries in cloister...

Vanished presence of some stars befools our eyes

They are buried in deep dark cosmic night.

One magnum marriage followed by a fated funeral

An ignorant encounter in our twilight terrain.

Unholy desires trespass the holy shrine Barbed-wire existence pricks half-life...





## **Fearful Symmetry**

Rapid eye movements in dream
Waking on cold terror...
On forehead salty sweat doth appear
Hands mop away the beads of sin
As a murderer wipes his fingerprints
On a bloody dagger.

Again broad daylight beckons...

I leaf through gospels for garnering grace
Flow of feelings...ebb of emotions
Cooings of doves and white pigeons.

Predatory instinct penetrates the ear

Dark dead night in barbaric fury.

Wild pig prowls in dark frenzy

Cain rides on it with a dagger.

The anti-Christ preaches people

Near the banal mountains.

The kingdom of God getting replaced by

That of anarchic anti-God.

Sanity and lunacy...a dire dilemma surges

Creating an impasse of fearful symmetry...



## **Holy Profanity**

Piercing through the skin of ritual

The intoxicated bodies dance.

The frenzied onlookers yell...

Dark Age revisited in a barbaric ritual.

Dark delight engulfs the dark terrain

Tipsy skin desires to whip and be self-flogged.

A sado-masochistic interplay sears our souls.

Deep scary scars...numb pain ritualized.

Getting nailed...way of all addiction

Thanatogenic ritual performed...

Naked figures trapped in primordial passions

Nobody reinscribes them in the land of the sun.

Dark deities dance in devilish desires

The holy profanity unfathomed...