

VOLATILITY

Mr. Arun Singh
Research Scholar
Dept of English
University Of Rajasthan
Jaipur

I wander for sympathies
Tears, not even a drop
I ever found
I had pang, still I have it clandestine.
People wear the veneer of naivety,
And I wear smiles over shattered griefs.
Who knows what grief is?
My grief will aver:
'I live here in this intransigent fledgeling.'

Killed emotions gape at me wayward,
Laugh at me these apparitions,
To make me as they look like.
They divulge they have sent
SELF
To amend for the killing.
Is this an incarnation after the killing?
Tears are supplanted by mock-silence
Not to roll down, but to be trampled down.