Rage

Generous tears came into her eyes
When she came to know
That he’s leaving.

Not seeing him again
Filled her heart with furore;
And like a blast furnace
Her cry came out
Along with aggression and frustration.

This is not the first time.
Earlier too she had married, and
Her husband had gone for war.

On return he was crippled for two years,
And then he left forever.
Another soldier pitied her condition,
And gave his name to her kid.

Now he is leaving too.

Since wars are raging all around-
Inside her and outside her world;
And there is no escape,
Only a wait—who will leave first
And who last.
Maze of w ~ o ~ r ~ d ~ S

I wandered through the maze of words;
And each acquaintance
Filled my heart

Till I realized finally that
I had undertaken some
Dandy task,
Rather mind-boggling,
Of remembering cumbersome
World of words.

So I inversed the process:
From remembering to forgetting
And the maze of
worddrow ~~~ ~ ~ ~ ned
To my amazement;
And clarity gained.
Dr Amitabh Vikram Dwivedi, PhD, is an Assistant Professor with the Faculty of Languages & Literature, College of Humanities & Social Sciences, Shri Mata Vaishno Devi University, Katra, Jammu & Kashmir, India.

Contemporary Literary Review India

The journal that brings articulate writing for articulate readers.

CLRI is published in two editions (1) online quarterly (eISSN 2394-6075) (2) print annually (ISSN 2250-3366). CLRI is one of the leading journals in India and attracts a wide audience each month. CLRI is listed/indexed with many reputed literary directories, repositories, and many universities in India. We promote authors in many ways. We publish, promote and nominate our authors to various literary awards. It is absolutely free to register, submit and get published with CLRI.

Subscriber to CLRI
Get your book reviewed by us.
Donate to Us