BEREFT’:‘AN EPICEDİUM’

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ABSTRACT

Outflow of Emotions on the loss of a partner of 44 years.

KEYWORDS: Epicedium, Mourn, Bereft, Heavens descend, Solace

INTRODUCTION

A poem penned to eulogize the loss of a Husband, Teacher, Companion, Fashioned after the ancient Greek Style of Epicedium

Cry, Grieve, lament, howl, beat yourbreast.

Mourn, for Rai. Umapati.Ray. is dead . . .

My anchor, my Critic, my Food-Taster, my reason for existence . .

My laughter, my lust, father of my children, my sense, my emotion, my irresistible . .

Eulogize: kin, siblings, offsprings, golfers, cops, historians, students and friends

Tell the clock, ‘stop the Seasons”; All festivals are spent . .

Halt!, ‘ Colors of fall ‘; ‘ strangulate the flame, stamp your Vick!,; ‘ Deepawali lamps’ . . .

Time stands still, restore me, console me: No joy soothes and pain stings . .

He was my Solace, my Comrade,

My Evening, my Night, my Diurnal- Round, my Day.

My Solace, my comfort, my motivator, my hard-task master, my mate.

The Heavens have to descend, give me peace, eulogize his death . .

Love was here today; would go on till I lived, was here, to stay . .

My word, my argument, my tune, my rhythm nay my symphony . . .

Thought, it would be sung, all live –long days . . . the song of my life,

Where did it go wrong?

Love begets love; Life, life . . . .

Nothing will be gotten for me, in this life.

The worst befell . . .

There is no song no story to tell . . . .