

BEREFT': 'AN EPICEDIUM'

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Received: 26 Oct 2018

Accepted: 17 Jan 2019

Published: 24 Jan 2019

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 your breast.

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 irresistence. . . .

Eulogize: kin, sibilings, 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.

