

The Body Saga

The certainty of life was reached.
Each weary cell whispered to the other.

Life had been a crossword puzzle,
a constant search
Touches were saved memories,
good or bad.
The first flush of womanhood
in droplets of warm blood,
made the body blossom!
The eyes became a path,
to the smell of rain and wet earth,
the rush of love branching all over,
a cocooned desire swam in the body's pool.

Years later, the sagging skin;
a washed shore after the waves recede,
a wrinkled wish tattooed on wrist,
the body was worn out, heavily heaved.

The world that was cupped in hand, spilled and scattered,
the wheezing sound of betrayed breaths,
the accumulated pus of life spread to each cell,
till the warmth flowed out.

The news spread
in social networking sites,
the body was wished a peaceful rest.

forgetting

Finally he left,
after years of lonely wandering
and the gradual fading away of faces
from the heart's hemline.
The blur thickened mind;
weary of travelling, let the body sink.
The swaying shadows of neem leaves
on the window pane
saw him depart.

Breathless,
nude,
foamy froth
by the side of his mouth
where words remained stuck,
like some unwritten poems - the crimson promises of his first love
that lost its green;
yet clung to him as a dull ache.

A gaped mouth—an escaped silence,
her pale smile, brimming eyes
bobbed up from a pool of blinding white,
Her name,
eaten up by amnesia.

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online magazines like The Woman Inc, Stag Hill Literary Journal, The Wagon Magazine and Learning And Creativity Silhouette Magazine. She has received the Reuel International Prize for her debut poetry book Echoes by Authorspress (India). It is currently available in Amazon.



The Pangolin Review; Issue 7, 8 November 2018