



*Shadows
of
Mourning*

Poems by

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Worldwide Circulation through Authorspress Global Network

First Published in 2022

by

Authorspress

Q-2A Hauz Khas Enclave, New Delhi-110 016 (India)

Phone: (0) 9818049852

E-mail: authorspressgroup@gmail.com

Website: www.authorspressbooks.com

Shadows of Mourning

(Poems)

ISBN 978-93-5529-215-5

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Printed in India at Thomson Press (India) Limited

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Shades of Sorrows

1

Just I bite at my buttered bread,
An aged beggar asks for alms
And spread his battered hands
Before my eyes
My bread gets stale.

2

In evening just I take a round in a park,
At a half-lit corner I find a hairless dog
And its master are quietly asleep
Leaning against each other's arms.

3

Just I take a walk through an old alley,
An aged woman with painted face
Asks me for a ten minute sleep.

4

Just I catch my morning train,
A mother begins to beat drum
And her two kids by my seat
Bend immature bones to her rhythmic beats.

5

Just I visit a hospital,
Thousand patients fastened to beds
Look at me with eyes large as quiet seas
As if a messiah has come
To rescue them all from life's last spasms.