

Steps in the Grass

(I)

cool breeze through yellowing leaves
a hint of gray at temples
the autumn.

(II)

i walk through the musical stream,
a lone bird smiles at the idiocy
of carrying a tomb within me.

(III)

whole day i am out at work,
leaving behind my double, in the mirror
of your helpless eyes.

(IV)

n-bomb walked up to a daisy to learn
but found a drop of tear that smiled.

(V)

dark, quiet landscape
the moon broke the silence
the smile broke the heart.

Biman Roy