

KAUNTEYA GOSWAMI

Sand on the Shore

I stood on the Western Shore
My thoughts morose and bleak
For they were of the East
And like me slow and weak
She wasn't bothered in the least
The last of her race she was
A people slain by the beast
Of time, of greed and vanities
Unlike the flesh housing my soul
Her skin burned at Sun's touch
Leaving a stench so very foul
Only her sins could it vouch
But still I loved her so
To cover her skin my hand
Fought – futile it was, but lo
Smiling she turned into the sand
Western shore held no more promise
Shamefully my feet turned east ward
But it was impossible to prise
My broken soul off the sand

ON GOING VERSE

There was to be a wedding
And it was certainly my doing
For I couldn't stop it happening
It was, you see, my lover's wedding
But not with me, which was maddening
Surely, this was to be my undoing
So I sat at a bar alone, drinking
What use was there with pretending?
No longer would I go on breathing
My soul was ready for reaping
I'm done death, yours for the taking
That's when I saw her – so haunting
Features of glass, but shoulders stooping
Like it was her first time practising
The lost art of feminine brooding
She was not keen on sitting
That did not stop my insisting
But she just kept on resisting
My pathetic attempts at conversing
I certainly was somewhat annoying
Not at all cool or interesting
And I found it so irritating
For the many laws of storytelling
Had always promised me something
There would be some happy ending
Some respite from manifold suffering
But such relief was not forthcoming

So I sat alone and kept drinking
Life simply just kept on moving
Like a verse that keeps going
Quite oblivious to me and trampling
Any reason I had to keep on living

About the Author

KAUNTEYA GOSWAMI, a graduate of Mass Communication & Videography from St. Xavier's College Kolkata, works as a Creative Writer & Producer for TV, Commercials and Digital Content in the Mumbai Film & TV Industry. A member of the Screen Writer's Association of India he writes stories, articles and poetry in both English & Bengali.