

Inam Hussain Mullick

Grace

I hurl the brittle eclipse-
toxins of my being
at boulders and mousetraps
and recollect their echoes
as fragments of phosphorescence—
I sculpt them into a flower, clasp it gently,

whole, in grace.

Tanka

Swiveling to me,
Your dripping sensuality,
Sweaty enticement.

Your eyes — angelblood ablaze,
Unfading velocious night.

About the Author

Inam Hussain is a poet, music maker, photographer, performance artiste and an independent scholar from Kolkata, India. He is a co-founder of the poetry and art groups Cult of Beauty and Calcutta Creative Writing Club, and looks after the cultural webzine *The Cauldron*. His poems, fiction and articles have appeared in various anthologies and his publications include *Roses for the Madhouse* (2010), a handcrafted collection of poems and *Winter's Electric Architecture* (2016).