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Buddha and the Last War of the Planet

A.P.Govindankutty

It was the last war on the planet, Participating powers unleashed All destructive forces, Intimidated and exploited the poorer countries To part with men and material To fuel the inferno, An airman from India Flying a sortie over the US, On the night of Buddhapoornima, His engine short of fuel, Dropped fiery bombs over a mighty city, Returned but fell into the Pacific Fuel exhausted; Undersea, ere breathing his last, He recalled how fascinated he was To see the Earth from up in the sky, How that led to go for a career as airman.

Did Buddha smile or weep At the fate of the airman, And, and, of course, of the planet?

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Hailing from Palakad Dist of Kerala, writes both in Malayalam and English, maikly poems; has brought out two collections in Malayalam, and three in English: When it Rained Nectar(2016), Estuary (2018) and A Garland of Many Hues(2019). All are available from amazon.in