MY FRAGMENTS

Neelam Saxena Chandra

Something in me is shattered like broken pieces of mirror, something in me is wrecked like a ship lying worthless, something in me is destroyed like hay charred in sun, something in me is crushed like stones under a road roller, something in me has ruptured like a broken vein…

fragments of me scatter and disseminate over the earth over the seas over the horizons and in the air…

I only pray that its odour does not reach you…