

The Criterion

An International Journal in English

Bi-Monthly Refereed & Indexed Open Access Journal

August 2013 Vol. 4 Issue IV

Editor-in-Chief
Dr. Vishwanath Bite

Managing Editor Madhuri Bite

www.the-criterion.com criterionejournal@gmail.com

Dearest Darkness

Kousik Adhikari

Dearest darkness,
I can touch you now,
Spell you, cut through your magic veins, count the imprisoned blood
That remains a fantasy like an innocent truth,
I covered myself from your gazing eyes,
Mind is a beautiful bubble of created rushes
Seeming negations
Of myself and you,
And you are an another necessary world
Half created, half spelt, only half
Like the cry of mankind amidst the men of your half universe
Walking and sorry
Beautiful and dark.

Come Darkness,
In the webs of truth
Where I can open all the doors, routes, heavens and hells
With my dry, naked hands,
And only half touch me please
As I am walking and sorry.