

ISSN: 0976-8165

THE CRITERION

An International Journal in English

BI-MONTHLY REFEREED AND INDEXED, OPEN ACCESS E-JOURNAL

The Criterion



October 2014 Vol. 5, Issue-5

5th Year of Open Access



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Forgotten Twilights

Dorian Dyer

Yes I have flown on the wild turbines of bedevilled fairytales..
 crystal-clear emotions rooting through tumultuous hearts after darkness raped the cave of
 light!!
 unleashed memories drowning all the moorings..
 the bare evocations of discomfort accompany desire to Hades!!
 twilights forgotten on the way of the superhuman harvest..
 sparks of farewell competing to see who..made most light!!
 Today I'm being sucked in by criminal rainbows!!..
 the gashes of my battered love suffer on the grass!!
 apprehension grazes...permeated by all the places and by all the days...biting the chalice of
 the hidden song!!
 it's dreadful to upset the present day..and live in prey of tomorrow!!
 the abyss takes care of the sense of my affection..I sacrifice everything for the faint
 reconciliation..
 but exhausting treasures await the finder's wrist ...
 and the febrile restlessness remains entrapped where the day turns to night ... and the
 earth..to sky!!
 but I...I've seen reddy smiles appear at departures for journeys.. that fell down unconscious!!
 shouting processions transporting colossi of hate on the shoulders of splendid stagecoaches...
 acropoleis of talents piled up on light years of offspring too strongly expelled!!
 How I miss living!!..living without realising every second that I'm just a ball of dust rolling
 naively ... among the eclipsed workings of seasons in coma ...
 How I miss living!!..living without knowing every moment that however closed the doors
 and windows may be ..death will enter my home..
 How I miss living!!...living without being certain every day that all I can do is no more or
 less than..what anyone else can do..
 How I miss living!!..living without the anxiety of he who is destined to wash death's clothes
 but then has to wear the fragile ones that life gives to him
 How I miss living!!..living without the terror that this poem too..may be the last
 How I miss living!!..living without the fear that God is angry with me ...
 How I miss living!!...living without knowing that eternity already knows everything about
 me..
 How I miss living!!...living without knowing that one day in Paradise is worth more than one
 thousand years on earth ...
 How I miss living!!..living without having to wear myself out every time..
 How I miss at times ... living!!...living like the others... living like the others..
 how I miss it ...