



About Us: <http://www.the-criterion.com/about/>

Archive: <http://www.the-criterion.com/archive/>

Contact Us: <http://www.the-criterion.com/contact/>

Editorial Board: <http://www.the-criterion.com/editorial-board/>

Submission: <http://www.the-criterion.com/submission/>

FAQ: <http://www.the-criterion.com/fa/>

Those Eyes and My Enslavement

Arshed Irshad

Assistant Professor(Contractual),
Department of English,
Kashmir University(North Campus).

I delve deeper in my thoughts and remember those eyes;
That often does bewilder my realms of being;
I crave for them dig my heart to encase;
I, a slave at the gates, craving for those eyes.

A deep blue sea and those eyes;
Tides of love that throb my heart;
I, a slave at the hem of that sea;
Awaiting to enter those eyes that mesmerize.

It took me to trance, a pleasant aroma from those eyes;
I buzz around searching for nectar to survive;
Hold me in custody or enslave me in those eyes;
I will merge and emerge from those eyes.