



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/>



ISSN 2278-9529

Galaxy: International Multidisciplinary Research Journal
www.galaxyimrj.com

The Last Waves of Puppy Night

Pallavi Kanungo

Looking at the moonlight
I dozed near the seashore,
Feeling lonely and stranded
Can only hear the music of sea roar.
A man passed by, gazing at me
Thought will get some food to eat,
But only got a patting on my head
And left with the music of hunger beat.

Everyone on the seashore watched me
Said I am cute but thin,
But no attempt was made by any of them
To free me from miseries within.
I was in utmost pain
Hiding my legs inside the fur,
Licking it again and again
By a hope to guard against new blunder.

Thoughtful just, within a minute
A nocturnal wave gushed and floated me,
Felt helpless and ready to die
As no one left out to worry or cry.
Then, saw a child running towards the shore
Held from my neck, lifted me up the wave roar
Admired the little hero but unable to speak,
Just thought to thank the little bright
For saving an injured puppy from the waves of night.