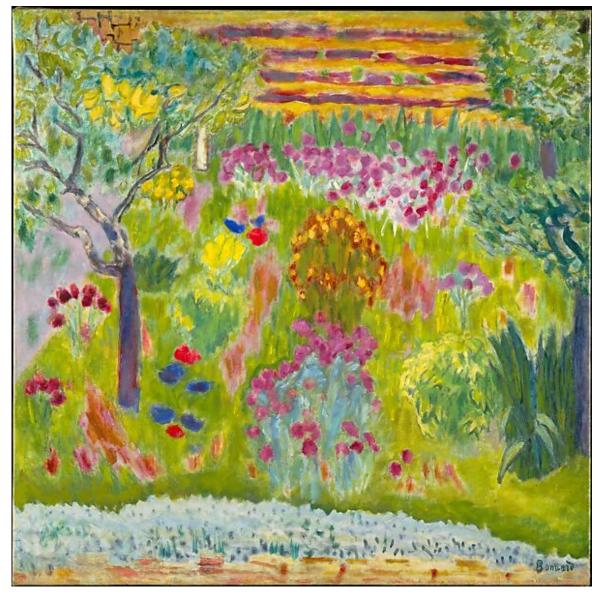
A Joyous Wind

by Bobbi Sinha-Morey (May 2025)



Garden (Pierre Bonnard, 1935)

A Joyous Wind

In the hours before dusk the world around me is breathing so quietly and the passionflowers have lit my simple tended garden,

swollen blossoms nudging me to come near with my ewer and let them drink in more water. This time I'd grown them all on my own and soil had clung to my fingertips, my spirit lifted by the warm air again. For days I'd swum in the sweet perfume of my backyard garden so carefully protected from any rodents, predators or birds in the air; a simple fence I'd built around it not caring if I got rough, dry wrinkled hands. And by the time the sky is abundant with color, and its very own aura, a whiff of wild honey reaches my nose and my soul is no longer empty like it used to be; the sun my friend, the music in my heart doing a pas de deux with a joyous wind.

Veil of Whispers

The quiet life breathes all around me as the veil of whispers begin to sing and they lead me to a door I'd never been through before, one that welcomed me, and I was drawn to the edge of a dream, one which I longed

to be part of, where the stitches of my life will never unravel, and where just the touch of a star flower will give me the light to see by, for I want nothing but a nest of peace, a card I could play to win, taste jasmine water I've been thirsting for. A mellow voice spills from the heavens, and a rising dawn ready to spring inside and awaken my soul.

Listen to The Sweet Lullaby

Like insistent wrens my thoughts only fluttered away leaving me with blessed moments of peace, the coil of stress inside of me untangling itself and letting me breathe, safe from any tight net and the damned, my patient heart quietly beating to the rhythm of a cool wind, and deep down inside myself I'll never let anything nor anyone scar the protective shelter I live in ever again. The path before me is a bridge to the future, a seed of hope. I' let nothing deter me nor distract my attention; I fasten myself on the ground, listen to the sweet lullaby from heaven.

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Bobbi Sinha-Morey's Poetry has appeared in a wide variety of places. Her books of poetry are available at Amazon.com and her work has been nominated for Best of The Net Anthology in 2015, 2018, and 2020 as well as having been nominated for The Pushcart Prize in 2020..

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