

Eyes

by Dilip Mohapatra (August 2015)

The eyes that we see
and the eyes that see us
in pairs are not
simple windows to our mind
to let the light in passively
and what they see
are not always the truth
sometimes mistaking a mirage
for an oasis
yet sometimes seeing
the universe in a cocoon
but when they speak
the language of love
trust and gratitude
they can never lie.

You close one
to focus on the bull's eye
conveying your
fortitude and

singleminded determination

sometimes

speaking the language of

equanimity in

monochrome.

You transcend from

mystic to esoteric

when you set free your

atrophied third eye

from the confines

of your pineal gland

and unleash its fiery tongue

to lick up the evil

and burn it to ashes.

And as you close them

and shut them out

to the world around you

you delve deep

within you

and they converse with you

in your meditative silence
with reasons and reflections
to probe within
seeking the supreme being
in your soul
and then you see the mirror
with no aberration.

Dilip Mohapatra (b.1950), a decorated Navy Veteran started writing poems since the seventies . His poems have appeared in many literary journals of repute in India and abroad. Some of his poems are included in the World Poetry Yearbook, 2013 and 2014 Editions. A regular contributor to New English Review, he has three poetry collections to his credit, the latest titled 'Another Look' recently published by Authorspress India. He holds two masters degrees, in Physics and in Management Studies. He lives with his wife in Pune. His website is [here](#).

To help New English Review continue to publish original and thought provoking poetry such as this, please click [here](#).

If you have enjoyed this poem and want to read more by Dilip Mohapatra, please click [here](#).