

# Poetry

by Dilip Mohapatra (October 2016)



Poised at the centre of singularity  
at the doorway to the bottomless  
black hole  
it sees all the laws flying out of the window  
and bridges the discontinuities  
between dispersed dimensions.

It could be an apparition  
floating like a silky and translucent dream  
or perhaps a doppelgänger or a dybbuk baying for blood

or could be a guardian angel  
with her comforting and protective arms around you.

It makes you chase a frozen sun  
that could have escaped  
from a bleeding twilight under an woeful sky.

It mingles your feelings with the rich green foliage  
and makes you listen to the sobs

echoing on the crooks of the dead branches of  
the denuded trees on the promenade.

It makes you kiss the void and follow the forgotten scars  
and spiders the gossamer traps  
to overpower you.

It consumes you  
it absorbs you and gets dissolved in you at the same time.

It does not promise but possesses you.

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Dilip Mohapatra (b.1950), a decorated Navy Veteran started writing poems since the seventies . His poems have appeared in many literary journals of repute

worldwide. Some of his poems are included in the World Poetry Yearbook, 2013 and 2014 Editions. He has four poetry collections to his credit published by Authorspress India, and one non-fiction, a book of wisdom titled Points to Ponder. He holds two masters degrees, in Physics and in Management Studies. He lives with his wife in Pune. His website may be accessed at [dilipmohapatra.com](http://dilipmohapatra.com).

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