



Poems
Surbhi Goel

Beloved is blessings galore

just as:
what makes *kada parshad**
delicious, beyond words
succor to soul

not just:
slowly cooked semolina
over a careful heat source
clarified butter for energy
jaggery, dried musk melon seeds
assortment of almonds, cashews

but mostly:
pure intentions springing forth
devotion, surrender, love
mixed over in cauldrons of
any size, shape, metal
at any place, location

like so:
what makes this world
a beauteous, perfect vision
abundant, blessed place
delicious, beyond words
manna to souls

not just:
diverse flora, topography
poetry in contours, colours
wonders, magic, mysteries

nature, human forms,
plenitude of universe

but only your:
compassion, generosity
virility, joyous abandon,
thoughts-come-to-life,
dreams, tints you see
fragrances you imagine
reflections of your mornings
happy moments of your evenings

slow warmth envelops,
permeates, entire planet,
as you rejuvenate
after a cup of tea.

(**kada parshad*- blessed sacred sweet halva/pudding offered to
the devotees in Gurudwara programs. While it is prepared,
hymns, drawn from Sikh scriptures are chanted continuously)

Joy, absolute

sparkles in your eyes
as your enthusiasm lights up
stars, flowers, concrete
come to life
this evening, every evening

time wavers into dimensions
unknown hitherto
this is how you mix
naissance in my veins

air is damp with
remnants of your sweat
it lapped up

just at that moment –
when silken blue fabric,
endowed with such good luck,
tried to absorb it.

**i fell for a film critic, now i am the thick acetate of
yesteryears**

playful linguistic flourish apart,
possession of a gallery of images, traces, readings,
full, brimming over
in 27 tongues, wedged in, carelessly, inter-titles...
of fragments, orphaned and free-wheeling, filed for later
scenes, images, shots, frames,
enmeshed with noise of being
ahead of the curve, leading the pack

there there my love, my only love, my forever beloved, my
lovey love!

In the flutter of heart
In the flutter of sensation in neat skin folds
in the eyes dazzled by carefully curated quotes from 76 critics,
87 thinkers
sweat loosening at sight of toothed smile,
secretive whisssspers in world wide web
eased out at dawn of first wink
hiccupped out of way for speared ducks, overcooked desires
dodo non-starter thick prejudices post-micturition syncope kept
you awake all night

there there my darling (whispered in 27 tongues, thin attempt
salvaging your frauds)
imagined unreal sensitive porcelain attempts

moved out of vaults, neglected into back lanes
your love-laved careful choreographed erasure
many gifts of your love, unending pure paraphilia

my crazed lovely loving lovingly curated cinephilia

me via thee

thee:
clouds, rarified air, pure oxygen
sublime redefined
earth, sky, universe
vitality, capacity, live wire
sucking humanity back to life
vitamin, calcium, iron au naturel
good luck, charm, auspicious
multidimensional potentialities
unlock good chances
spill serendipity, convergence
manna, wine, core nutriment
hedge this world, this reality
into a sensible, sensate wholeness

me:
flutttttrrrrrring shivering speck
lost spaceship
an alien (sending radio signals)
cyborg
lost film footage
B12 supplement

intravenous vial
song awaiting your lips
tune tapping to your heart
happy enzyme
(residing in your molars)
mushrooms of realized potential
traces, splashes, ripples,
nascent synaptic connection

taste of cinnamon, star anise
sizzling,

runaway wild spirit reveling
in precious freedom that
your self- discipline affords
