

Surpass – a poem

- Prakash Bhadury

Calendar reminds no turning over the next leaf,
For it's time for a new one for a fresh flip.
One more year of life has slowly glided by;
Yearning back like Janus with searching eye.
The karmic baggage, just carried behind
Is given a gentle shake to surface on mind.
So much more still remains and now baffles
Randomly, they sound like incoherent babbles.
Chill from Mahanadi suddenly ruffles the calendar
Reminding at the fag end, for still a new green chapter
Where life is not bound up in a narrow compass
For it's time to celebrate, suffer, go on and surpass.

About the Poet: Prakash Bhadury is an Assistant Professor of English in SSU, Bhubaneswar. He has, in his credit, 18 years of teaching English in various prestigious colleges and universities including NITs and IPE. His area of interest is IWE, Canadian literature, Literary theory, British Fiction and communication skills. He has published 24 papers in international journals; delivered 11 expert talks, 03 book reviews, organised and designed syllabi of English, and he is editorial board member of 09 national and international Journals.
