

This Moment

Spurning

The Ascetic's smile and cane
Stone elephants in rut
roam in search of prey.

The Ascetic meanwhile
renounces laughter and
removes to Thirupuvanam
with Ponnaniyaal's
Faith and Gold.

Unable to tide against the current
the palmyra-scripts bob helplessly
in Thirurvedakam.

In Madura's massive temple
courtyards of stone
Dark saturnine men
sleep through the long day
after discussing
Murder, gambling and matrimony.

Through the gaping mouth
of the murdered
Anonymous runaway
wend the journeying
Sands of Vaikai.