

Man

Abhay K.

You measured time
the hours in a day
the length of a meter
the weight of a kilogram
the tiniest fragment of matter.
You cast God in your own image.
You conquered all
but yourself.

When I Turned 69

Abhay K.

When I turned 69
I drank a lot of wine
and turned upside down—
six became nine
nine became six
and I turned 96,
I was in a fix,
so I turned myself upside down
and looked at it again
and it turned out to be 69.

I went on to add 6 and 9
I got 15 then
I added 1 and 5
and I got 6
again in a fix
I multiplied 9 and 6
and got 54,
adding 5 and 4, I got 9
finally I had another glass of wine
and it all seemed fine at 69.

Walt Whitman

Abhay K.

Stranger you still speak to me
as leaves of grass speak to air
and empty space
making me mad with devouring ecstasy
to make hymns for the earth
and I am busy making hymns
fit for the whole earth.