

Topic: Suffering

The Circus, the Lion and the Joker

Monmee Phukan

A loud crack of a whip!
Banal, drawled out drones.
An immediate high jump, and a backflip,
For a tongue could break bones!

The unfamiliar is frightening,
And, the uncertain, all too familiar!
No end, not a beginning,
The sad frailties of feared failure!

This ring of blazing fire,
It cleaves my world in half!
A glorious open sky with my lyre,
This daily grind, and the bluff!

But, perhaps if I just stepped outside?
Chased that squirrel round the tree?
But, these shackles, they draw around me tight!
I cannot break free!