

Poetry Moment

by Jaydeep Sarangi (March 2018)



Notre-Dame in Winter, Albert Marquet, 1908

(In memory of Derek Walcott)

The gusty wind swept away all leaves
courting, little tricks, all dreams on a valentine evening.
Winter road crowd with men and waiting
to catch the late night train to another plane.
Shadows prevail. Men move between borders,
the keys they turn
create a door. It rains
with dazzling minds and blazing flashes in the sky.

The erratic river in me has a flow
creating whispers from the leaves green
of small mango trees behind my house here,
before the walls hiding houses. Doors deep.

I feel a sense of edge, craft my wings
of being part and yet apart.

There are ever grounds to cover
in every season, month by month

My life is a winter road. She left me alone.
Where storm clouds pile, cloud on cloud
sometime clouds rain, some die with the thunder.

I keep my spirit within my daily clothes,
a certain poetry of moments.

Jaydeep Sarangi is an bilingual writer, editor and translator. Widely anthologised and reviewed as a poet and a critic, Sarangi has six collections (*From Dulung to Beas, Silent days,*

A Doorsomewhere, The Wall and Other Poems) of poems, latest being *Faithfully, I Wait* (2017) released in Adelaide. He has delivered keynote, plenary and invited speeches on Indian poetry, postcolonial literature and dalit literary movements in different continents. He has recently edited *Stories of Social Awakening: Reflections of Dalit Refugee Lives of Bengal* (2017). He has been involved in transliterating and editing Bangla dalit writings into English. Dr. Sarangi is on the editorial board of different peer reviewed journals of repute and has guest edited three issues for *muse india*. He is a senior faculty and teaches new poetry at the Dept. of English, Jogesh Chandra Chaudhuri College (University of Calcutta), Kolkata. He may be reached at: jaydeepsarangi@gmail.com.

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