

## **KAUNTEYA GOSWAMI**

### **Sand on the Shore**

I stood on the Western Shore  
My thoughts morose and bleak  
For they were of the East  
And like me slow and weak  
She wasn't bothered in the least  
The last of her race she was  
A people slain by the beast  
Of time, of greed and vanities  
Unlike the flesh housing my soul  
Her skin burned at Sun's touch  
Leaving a stench so very foul  
Only her sins could it vouch  
But still I loved her so  
To cover her skin my hand  
Fought – futile it was, but lo  
Smiling she turned into the sand  
Western shore held no more promise  
Shamefully my feet turned east ward  
But it was impossible to prise  
My broken soul off the sand

## ON GOING VERSE

There was to be a wedding  
And it was certainly my doing  
For I couldn't stop it happening  
It was, you see, my lover's wedding  
But not with me, which was maddening  
Surely, this was to be my undoing  
So I sat at a bar alone, drinking  
What use was there with pretending?  
No longer would I go on breathing  
My soul was ready for reaping  
I'm done death, yours for the taking  
That's when I saw her – so haunting  
Features of glass, but shoulders stooping  
Like it was her first time practising  
The lost art of feminine brooding  
She was not keen on sitting  
That did not stop my insisting  
But she just kept on resisting  
My pathetic attempts at conversing  
I certainly was somewhat annoying  
Not at all cool or interesting  
And I found it so irritating  
For the many laws of storytelling  
Had always promised me something  
There would be some happy ending  
Some respite from manifold suffering  
But such relief was not forthcoming

So I sat alone and kept drinking  
Life simply just kept on moving  
Like a verse that keeps going  
Quite oblivious to me and trampling  
Any reason I had to keep on living

### **About the Author**

KAUNTEYA GOSWAMI, a graduate of Mass Communication & Videography from St. Xavier's College Kolkata, works as a Creative Writer & Producer for TV, Commercials and Digital Content in the Mumbai Film & TV Industry. A member of the Screen Writer's Association of India he writes stories, articles and poetry in both English & Bengali.