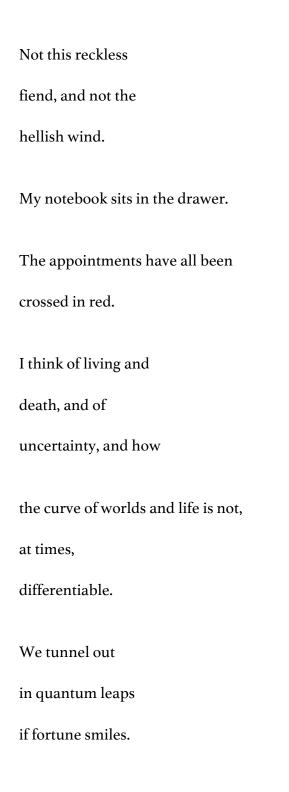


## Spring 2018

## **Fariel Shafee**

| The Uncertainties of Life                              |
|--|
| Did I see that sudden rush?                            |
| The buzzing waves, all at once had                     |
| colluded into  |
| a savage, voracious                                    |
| predator.  |
| It came fast, and didn't bother to ring ahead of time. |
| I had thought of rain and sun,                         |

and a breeze perhaps.



## The Hidden Nook of Emotions

| Surreptitious wants            |
|--------------------------------|
| ran hideously far              |
| through the sheaths of         |
| blotted                        |
| pardons                        |
| to that darkened nook          |
| of the dusty                   |
| sky with                       |
| a faltering                    |
| star                           |
| where the condensed breaths of |
| a morbid                       |
| fantastic                      |
| hankering                      |

| remained trapped     |
|----------------------|
| for eternity         |
| or until             |
|                      |
| the                  |
| venom                |
|                      |
| broke them free to   |
|                      |
| deluge amply         |
| the verdant meadows. |
|                      |
|                      |
|                      |