

## **Sigma Satish**

(A poet from Trivandrum)

### **Incomplete**

In the anonymous journey

She forgot to live.

and became pregnant with grief.

In the storm wind, coconut trees moan.

and she ate tossed salads and drank

Another cup of emotions

in that evening.

with a heavy mind and an infertile womb

She felt incomplete.

And she planned to live in verses.

She wore the same facial mask.

She couldn't count her thoughts,

but she longed for peace.

Rain pattered along the glass windows.

Eventually, parched earth sprouted,

green boughs glimmered.

In the lavish landscape,

she walked in solitude.

Everyone cared about her curves.

She dwelled in fiction,  
flew like a lone bird,  
expanded her horizons  
at the end of the day  
She turned into her routine life...  
with a heavy mind and an infertile tomb  
She felt incomplete.