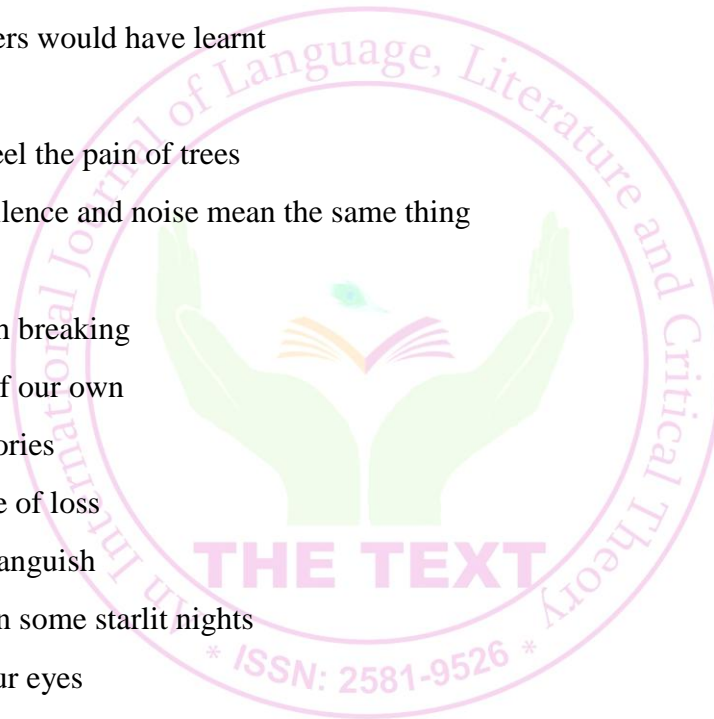


## After the End

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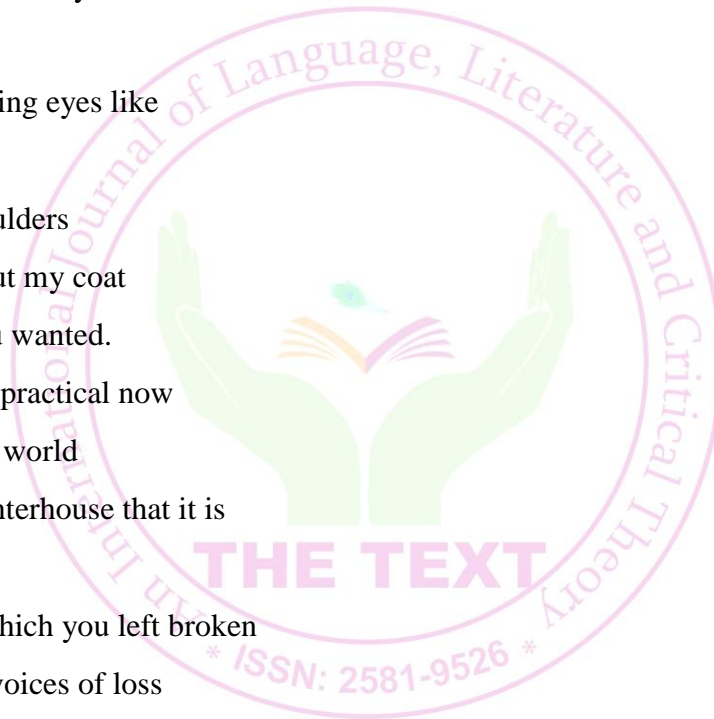
We will meet each other  
After the end of the world  
After the last sun has set  
On the last horizon  
The day when flowers would have learnt  
To talk to the bees  
When men would feel the pain of trees  
At that end where silence and noise mean the same thing  
Or nothing at all?  
I am done with myth breaking  
Let us make some of our own  
And live in those stories  
Where love was free of loss  
Hopes were free of anguish  
That world which on some starlit nights  
You conjured in your eyes  
Bare feet...Cheap Street  
And all but your voice  
Has fainted...fainted slowly  
And yet not quite the end!



## Voices

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There are voices in the alleys  
That I walked with you  
They take the tunnel of my dreams  
Drench me in tears  
Frozen on my morning eyes like  
Those frozen marks  
You left on my shoulders  
I hide myself and put my coat  
And be the man you wanted.  
I am better at being practical now  
Less angry with the world  
For being the slaughterhouse that it is  
For I went seeking  
That aching heart which you left broken  
Strutted across the voices of loss  
The few nights that I sleep  
Are after I have convinced  
The voices in my ears  
That I was the one to be left alone  
And yet forced me to leave.



## Between the Lines

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Have you read between the lines?  
On the faces that have known that truths  
Are the lies told to keep the world satisfied  
And peace becomes an illusion  
To those who sleep eat and wake in fear  
My words refuse poetry today  
Words have hearts larger than men  
They refuse the regular shape tonight  
Bent on reading, dreaming, asking  
Between the lines.  
I am writing for those that each of us lost  
In places inaccessible  
In buildings set on fire  
And some between the hearts  
Who lost hopes in silence  
And are beginning their days tomorrow  
Masking the same smile  
That looks like 'smile'  
For what can the world show  
When the true fear is not the silence  
But the apathy of a numbing wind  
That makes silence look like  
COMPLIANCE

