



Afflatus Creations

Vol. 1, No. 3

Page 45-46

Winged Pleasures

I noticed a huge-winged bird
flying high in the sky
regardless of the happenings below
engrossed in unalloyed pleasures
of the ethereal world,
a world free from
the fever and the fret
where there is no
sadness or sorrow's sequence
but joy's jocund company.
The bird floats on the air lightly
carrying no weight
of the weary world
on its bare back.
The blessed being of the azure skies
counter-balanced by
the ever-complaining
earthly race of humans
never, ever happy in
their existing situations,
though endowed with immense
latent potential
yet forgetful of the
power of mighty wings
as those of feathered friends flying
sky-high on their invincible
precious possessions.

Of Dreams

Dreams take us
to unexistent places
Figments of sheer
imagination
Generally horrifying,
often pleasant
not believing in
such imaginings
yet dreams lure us
to a world of make-belief,
and we begin to rely on
prophetic aspect of the same.
Dreams are good entertainers
making us enjoy illusions, and
leave us in a state of
"willing suspension of disbelief".
Another kind of dreams are just
indispensable to reach our goal
the adage goes well,
"The greater the dream,
the greater the success."
Hence nourish the dreams
rather than being horrified
they're the stepping stones
to reach an exciting world
of wonders never thought
of in the world of realities.

Dr. Kailash Nath Khandelwal

A retired Professor of English and former principal of National Postgraduate College, Bhongaon (Mainpuri, UP). He supervised 29 research scholars for the degree of Ph. D., besides a number of dissertations. Currently, he is involved in writing poetry (in English and Hindi), short stories, and spiritual literature.