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## CRUNCHING

Sanjana Bhanot

M.A- II

2021-2022

Hold your hands as if we are going to start a prayer,

Close your eyes to feel that fear.

Crunching

Crunching

The crunching is the sound when leaves fall down.

I have stolen the idea

Yes, the idea and maybe the emotion,

But it is done with full devotion.

The idea of isolation,

The emotion of misery.

Yes, I have copied these from each one of you.

Maybe our dignitaries, my principal

My teachers or the girl wearing green.

Shhhh...!!!!

What he utters

Can you listen?

Can you listen? What he utters

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The one in grief,

Is my green leaf.

Because I am glad

Glad that he has chosen me,

To tell what he feels.

And I guarantee,

You will not disagree.

Let's pray ;

Let's pray,

That we can hear what he actually says.

Don't let me fall...!!

Don't let me fall...!!

That greenery carpeted floor is no more green

That greenery carpeted floor is no more green

I will be crushed

I will be crushed under some people who are mean

They are just not me to speak

May be because I don't have the sparrow's beak

Was I not producing the food?

Or was I rude?

The nursery man was watering by degrees,

Along with the pleasant breeze.

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It is coming from top to bottom

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Yes, it is the season of Autumn

This humid weather is going and taking me along,

Along; along ;

But I will still sing that monsoon song.

That newly crystal sky is laughing at me,

But this is all wanted by that almighty.

Enchanting the old saying I was falling over.

That My,

My Mother tree will always cover ;

Cover those beings.

But they were always disagreeing,

Disagreeing to look after me and my mother,

Along with the mango tree which is a little farther.

I had joined my other fellow being,

Down here waiting for new ones to meet

Oh, my mother tree,

Thank you, for nourishing me !

Now it's time,

Now it's time for the new ones to arrive.

Say my Hello ... !! To them

From your leaf who will be now in heaven.

## This poem

\*won 3<sup>rd</sup> prize in HUNAR, Inter College Competition, 2022 organised by Khalsa Institute of Management and Technology for Women, Civil Lines, Ludhiana

**\*was listed among Top 7 young poets** in **Young Poet Award-22**, a **National Level Online Inter-Collegiate Competition** organized by **KPR College of Arts Science & Research, Coimbatore** on March 21, 2022

\*won 1<sup>st</sup> prize in poem recitation in Talent Hunt competition in Malwa Central College of Education for Women, Civil Lines, Ludhiana