

## POETRY: JUHI BHATNAGAR

## Childhood Innocence

She spies a dog

On the road; a stray

A gurgle of joy,

She runs to pet it.

"No!" worried mother.

She stops, confused.

Looks back and forth,

Deciding. Mischievous smile

Runs forward, no fear.

Harmless caress, smiles spread.

She plays a game

Of hide-and-seek.

Mother seeks child

Hide under chairs

Don't matter to her.

An International Literary Journal	ISSN 2249-4529
No! The table.	
Search is futile	
She avoids all.	
Happy first, now anxious.	
"Here I am!" Out of hiding.	
Her grin is contagious.	
She runs around	
One trip: pain.	
Tears fall, hugs comfort.	
"Don't run so fast."	
"No!" Pain forgotten.	
Her being rejoices	
When she runs	
Carelessly, with	
Abandon.	
Explorer	
In the making.	
She greets a stranger	
The child responds.	
Friendship grows	
Every passing moment.	
"No! Don't talk to him."	
She doesn't understand.	
Religion, colour, status	

All are equal
In a child's eyes.
Moods of the Wind
I caress the shy
Embryos of colour
Tease them awake
To a visual spectacle.
Green bodies dance
To my tune
Yellows scatter with
A painful rustle.
Fluttering to my
Music, marvelously
Tiny beings play
With leviathan beings.
I mess up those
Painstakingly modeled
Keratin strands
In one fluid motion.
Irritation, laughter.
Fingers rush to salvage
The innocent damage

An International Literary Journal	ISSN 2249-4529
As I rejoice.	
Moods change,	
Seasons transition.	
I metamorphose	
Once more today.	
My sharp jabs	
Stab tender skin	
My frigid ire	
Terrifies all.	
I galvanise oceans	
To do my bidding	
Titanic arms stretch	
Engulf entirely.	
I employ earth	
To wreck havoc	
Gleefully observe	
My commands followed.	
Reborn	
First here, then there	
Calm and gentle	
Wrathful and violent	
Try to contain me.	

**Juhi Bhatnagar** has graduated with B.Tech. (Honors) in Computer Science and Engineering from IIIT-Delhi. She was the Editor-in-Chief of the institute magazine, Kaleidoscope, and the Content Team coordinator for the Media Panel, an official social media channel of her institute. She has been active in the literary society of her institute, Voix de Literati. She has been composing poems since class six and hopes to continue doing so in the future.

juhi13044@iiitd.ac.in