

Indeterminacy

Tanmoy Bhattacharjee

Potholes – ultimo

Pitfalls – proximo

Blast furnace – instant.

And the rest,

In the year of our lord.

--glad tidings

Of conflagration.

Will you be good enough to?

I cannot help telling you—

Let me show the penumbra.

We would request you to be so good

As to

Peruse—summon—inquire.

Come on!

Sing your heart out

Violate your pledged words—

Sport with the wordy syringe.