

The world of the earth

Tanmoy Bhattacharjee

Dwelling on sand and soil.
The earth we name at.
Blowing in and on
Worldly wind we say that.
A world is simply what we create
Depending upon where and whom
We are catering to (the need).
Your room is your world
Provided that is roomy enough.
The globe you come across even
If the wind blows on equal pace.
World of two hearts are complete
If Plato and Shaw reside adjustably.
Let dreams finger at world
If the surgeon can see it and operate.
Dizziness dead on a babyish breath.
Creating a world is actually
Bowling out the spinner-- life.
Hurtle down
Narrow down

Tumble down

--a titanic job indeed.
