Four Frames

Down Memory Lane

a green shirt:
in fact, a shirt that used to be green,
now faded, buttons missing.
‘looks pretty cool in it, doesn’t he?’
friends would say,
many of them now part of memory.
a green shirt—
no more green
collar drooping, cuffs frayed,
buttonholes gaping.

Adam’s Apple - An Old Story Re-told

They hit the deck at the same time,
though apart,
and snored for centuries.
He rose,
with an apple-shaped dent,
bang in the middle of his head;
she, as plump and round as an orange.
The law of gravitation soiled Adam;
Eve spoiled the gravity of law.
From that moment on,
gravity is man,
woman, transcendence.
Door Keeping

a door
opens
shuts
opens
to let some in
some others out
shuts
to keep some in
some others out
a door
decides
who’s in
who’s out
not the doorkeeper
poor fella
suspended
on the threshold
eternally . . .

Lover Cancer

Pray for poor father,
a friend emailed,
docs say he’s got lover cancer.
Lover cancer!
It must have been a slip of finger—
he must have meant liver cancer.
What a difference
a single vowel can make!

Md. Rezaul Haque