

## Wilderness House Literary Review 9/3

*Kushal Poddar*

### **House By The Ocean**

One pale eagle screams inside  
My skull and aims for my eye  
From within. I see the dim  
Light on an indoor staircase  
And a woman, already tired,  
Climbing up towards the noise.  
Is this the house you always  
Desired? I ask her. She doesn't  
Hear. The light gushing through my eyes  
Makes her thin, invisible at sides.

## Wilderness House Literary Review 9/3

### Symbols

I find in my garden  
The snake that begins  
Devouring its own tail  
Knowing well, this task  
Will last forever and  
Will make it tired, bored with  
The enormity of life  
That eats him, fattens in  
The process and throws up  
The snake as it looks now,  
A zero, a tour that  
Begins not, ends not and yet  
Goes on and on and on.  
The serpent fits on my palm,  
As big, so small, and I  
Gives it to my mother  
As her birthday gift.

**Wilderness House Literary Review 9/3**

**Second Chances Forever**

My mother confirms,  
I, a birth of second chance,  
A happenstance merged  
With an impromptu rain.  
It seems, for every  
Wrong choice, a right one  
Awaits us, cries after  
A hiatus, a quick  
Visit to an oxygen tent.