OF INDIAN ORIGIN

Writings from Australia
INOfIndian

ORIGIN

Writings from Australia

Edited by
Meeta Chatterjee Padmanabhan

Paul Sharrad
CONTENTS
This refers to the formal index of poverty-striken Indians in lower on

They sold you, Father, across the water,
Came free to this house—while in Calcutta
Perceived sense, what religion Romance
Being one with many eyes to grind When
Should I be indifferent after the fact
Continue to read the path of negativity
Years, if the fever of the time's catching
That will crumble in less than two of these
With broken stained glass windows, and a bell
There is a Hindu Church at Bazaar

"My Aunt's Xavier Church"

b as nkle

published by meaningful press. Note D, in his own words is sounded as nkle and
Church is situated from junction of a National Turf, published by
Mahals' poems often echo echoes of years and their life, Abril St. Xavier's
from all (1962).

Two of his plays were included in Beyond Ceremonies An abdomen of Drama
It is a Professor at the University of the South Pacific in his

Sudesh Misra

A poem takes shape and dies.
and then suddenly cocking their heads to one side,

and sit on the page like uninvited birds.
but sometimes the righthand just zips shut, in

I have recited from shining loads of blankness.

Contd. 

Paining over dimensions and objective correlative for my
Phyllis Ann Hures, was the first black female to
The Equal Rights League, a militant group led by the first black woman to

Dear Sister,

And so the third war on earth begins.

The journey back to a land you once call home
And the swelling emotions continue
Is it not surprising to learn that your brother
Of Stephen Dred's clasus In six weeks your letter
I him how the Union was the greatest
A sense of pride in the cause that you have
You shed all reservations and ride on the success
Of maintaining the race equality.
So you have heard from a casual friend who made a point
Before you's threaten to ship you in NSTAC
But keep success with a much-modified condition
Like the Union cause, the body is no more
To transform into something physically worse
And then you will find the courage to hope desperately
And you will find me your best friend.

Repeal III
The wine, the woman, the gallivanting clock.
The figure of light and company
In electric & unison. Meanwhile
Improbable: a room's a fugitive
The sheets become islands, all out--

The Six

Of which

The Sixths

All brook no edging on the ground,
Who'd brook no edging on the ground,
Wear, loathsome with terror,
North says South is right:
South says North, smeared with truth,

Whines

Nothing that occurs. You touch, our little rhymes.
Of our sacramental coitus and orgies:
And nothing deserves the keyed-eyed facts
Where verse grows in drawers with tears dripping:
We burlesque live in a repeated heaven
Words will lead cockroaches and the league
Poesy will:
And cockroaches and the league
After the hollows chime our three
The same. In which nothing survives:
On cloth seats: If anything survives:
Hanging upper lip of northern slopes.
Droops slumber, this about something: a bridge,
And maybe abatement made, the shores
From a schoolyard ocean, where will forever Ciy
Whose philosophy to write from this, or
A slight wind fills up the neighborhood's laundry:

Self-Reflection