

## International Journal of Linguistics, Literature and Culture

Available online at https://sloap.org/journals/index.php/ijllc/ Vol. 2, No. 4, November 2016, pages: 26~28 ISSN: 2455-8028 https://sloap.org/journals/index.php/ijllc/article/view/133



## **In Purgatory**



Kamda Singh Deo<sup>a</sup>

| Poetry history:                      | Inspired by Joseph Addison's 'the Vision of Mirza'               |
|--------------------------------------|--|
|                                      | Up the hills, I can hear Him                                     |
| Received: 11 August 2016             | Playing the flute of knowledge.                                  |
| Revised: 14 September 2016           | Sending its melodious raptures.                                  |
| Approved: 17 October 2016            | Pushing away the dark foliage.                                   |
| Published: 1 November 2016 Keywords: | He pulls me towards that enlightenment                           |
|                                      | Where not many, but blessed go.                                  |
|                                      | The sound, so capturing,   |
| Keyworus.                            | Ignites in me that divine glow.                                  |
| Inspire;                             |  |
| Purgatory;                           | He exposed to me two worlds.                                     |
|                                      | One Dark and deadly; the other bright.                           |
|                                      | "Go ahead, choose wisely" He said,                               |
|                                      | Giving me the power of a moral sight.                            |
|                                      | My wavering eyes judged both:                                    |
|                                      | The dark showed miserable plight;                                |
|                                      | The illuminant was full of life.                                 |
|                                      | "The spiritual Dark or the Corporeal Light?"                     |
|                                      | Labora the one that was alluring                                 |
|                                      | I chose the one that was alluring,<br>That any mortal would do.  |
|                                      | Perhaps, I lacked a stronger vision                              |
|                                      | That would pierce the Dark through.                              |
|                                      |  |
|                                      | As I made my happy way towards                                   |
|                                      | The blessed cheerful land,<br>Labeld the sight of the Dark       |
|                                      | I beheld the sight of the Dark,<br>Appeared so gentle, so bland. |
|                                      | Appeared so genere, so bland.                                    |
|                                      | Something still stuck in there                                   |
|                                      | Taking away a part of the eternal bliss.                         |
|                                      | I saw a shape, my alter ego                                      |
|                                      | Sobbing in that dark abyss.                                      |
|                                      | I struggled hard to free her.                                    |
|                                      | Of that ego, that unfortunate pride.                             |
|                                      |  |

<sup>a</sup> Amity University, Lucknow, India

But at last stopped trying, when equal Equal weren't made from the other side.

God instructs, mortals obey, Giving them a signal divine. I am still here, somewhere around, trying

Perhaps, waiting for your sign.

2455-8028 <sup>©</sup>Copyright 2016. The Author. This is an open-access article under the CC BY-SA license (https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/) All rights reserved.

Author correspondence: Kamda Singh Deo, B.A. (Hons) English Amity University, Lucknow. Email address : katzpopin8@gmail.com

## **Biography of Author**

