

Fall 12-1-2018

Festival of Lights

Madiha Saber
College of DuPage

Follow this and additional works at: <https://dc.cod.edu/plr>

Recommended Citation

Saber, Madiha (2018) "Festival of Lights," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 41 : No. 1 , Article 47.
Available at: <https://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol41/iss1/47>

This Selection is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at DigitalCommons@COD. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@COD. For more information, please contact orenick@cod.edu.

Festival of Lights

his darkness crept towards me during the familiar hours
when shadows take charge without any hesitation
when the eye cannot perceive even a single ray of hope
just a gleaming mirage of cease-fire to grope

it pulled at my hair
swooped at the sight of any wispy locks
and crawled under cavernous moors recently hollowed of hardened lava-rock

[I was a seemingly endless trellis of rope for him to climb up]

a desperate attempt for asylum
built of minor sticks and contorted stones
it is difficult to admit, I too aided him in erecting this tarp of a home

meanwhile, the relentless Winds sleeplessly searched
far and wide for his sycophant ghost
his Iron padlocked door of dormant woes

[tell me, how many internal voices shall I dismiss
when they softly knock
slam the door in their pleading face
to earn in your mind even an iota of space?
for I am a mustard seed simply searching for a less chaotic place]

MADIHA SABER

