

REMIX OF A SEASONAL SCORE

(Professor Joy T. Kunjappu, D.Sc., Ph.D.)

Circular do-loops transport the blood of season -
cyclic spokes of events remind past history.
Almanac of perennial festivals mark
non-lidded continuum of generations ahead.
Festooned feast of the lady's stainless conception
flavors the extravagance of refurbishing preparation -
emission of cooking oil from the whitewashed walls,
spewing tease-marks on the doors of congested nostrils,
Jazzy bands and native drums orbiting perimeters
of 'half-walls' of chapels in theoretical accuracy.
Merry-making mood of thronging villagers -
town is in renewed spirits of annual recuperation,
for this is the harbinger of the happiest of all times:
old ready-made crib painted metal-white,
order placed for illuminating lamp set,
hay-stalks sheared to decorate the roof,
jotted lines of a greeting song in free verses
to fill in the scores of a pop film music
for loud-singing in the kid's carol troop,
covered the skeleton of a six-cornered stellar lamp
in pasted multi-colors of rare glossy paper
(cut-wastes preserved for the twelfth-night flags),
shuttled-cycling from home to tailor's shop,
reviving previous pit for planting the year's tree,
waiting for Santa defying the signs of intelligence.
Rungs of the ladder of pristine expectations
shine in hopes of circulating embalmed myths
when the shores washed with ever-renewing waves
erase rigid-lettered writings on the wall of fame!
