

# *Golden Wings*

*( Thampi Antony )*

*A bird with golden wings flitted in my backyard  
coming out of nowhere fluttering and dancing  
amidst the foliage kissing my Jasmine  
looking through my half open window  
the gusty wind wafted her  
drifting her apart from her flock  
she pecked, she perched  
she poked, she landed on my bed  
flying through my bedroom window  
reminiscent of my childhood  
where a bird nested in my backyard  
in a tree I used to swirl around  
Such a mother bird it was  
she sang with an awakening call  
oh! I am a child once again  
I fell in love with her at first sight.  
I will treasure my bird with golden wings  
I slowly and quietly closed my half open window  
for ever and ever and ever again.*