

## Father & Son Standing In Soup Kitchen Line

By Anthony Mondal

The defeated, the down and out, the forgotten,  
They all have gathered, on a wintry Sunday night  
To feed the belly's hunger fire, and escape the plight.  
In the crowd of people you see, a father and son, restless and uneasy.  
Quickly you observe, they there don't belong.  
But something somewhere, must have gone wrong.  
Eight to nine, must be the boys age barely he understands not why?  
His playful carefree days are over so suddenly.  
He had a warm home, he had a loving mother.  
Now all is lost and gone forever.  
Some say because, the lost job took a toll on his father.  
And others say, he is an addict and, a gambler.  
Many questions run thru his young mind.  
To which he can't any answers find.  
In great fear he clutches, his father's arm  
Hoping he will protect him from all harm.  
The hostile world walks by indifferent.  
His tear stained face, has yet to lose its innocence.

And another boy, the mean streets of life is hungry to swallow.

## The Death of a Plant

By Anthony Mondal

Sitting in the corner, upon the ledge  
looking gloomy, looking sad, very much on the edge  
Weeping in grief  
For want of sunlight and fresh air brief,  
Leaves, they are stained with oily grease  
The poisonous fumes, makes life unease.  
Surrounded by tools and machineries of all kind.  
Not to mention, the people devoid of hearts kind.  
Cold and damp is the room temperature  
Where things delicate, have no place, no future.  
Slowly but surely toward death it proceeds.  
Only to be replaced, by another plant indeed.  
Uncared for, unwanted, suffering torture endless.  
It will also follow thru, the same bloody cycle, more or less.

Yet it was only yesterday  
In a garden full of mirth and joy  
Tended they were, with much love and care  
By a Kind Gardener Dear.

## One Day by the Pier

By Anthony Mondal

The rolling waves, gently dashing  
Against the wooden pier.  
Sea-birds circling, high above my head  
Their beautiful symmetry, with grace displayed.  
And the infinite blue sky dome  
With not a trace of clouds, there roam.  
Falling rays of sun on the water surface glitters  
Beckoning me to a world of treasures deeper  
Immersed I was in my tranquil day dreams  
Lost I was in space and time it seems.

But just for a while!  
Then the ear shattering growl of the helicopter  
All my finer moments, made disappear  
Left I was, only, with the sounds inharmonious  
Of a bustling busy metropolis.  
Who like a sultry mistress attracts  
The faithful husband's devotion distract.

**Anthony Mondal bio:** Anthony Mondal is a poet and actor. He considers himself simply as an artist beyond the narrow confines of nationality and religion. His most recent book of poems was titled A Burst of Sunshine which is his second published book. He lived in New York City for almost ten years pursuing writing, acting and song writing. Now he resides in Michigan, USA. As an actor he has appeared in the film "Sabrina" and the TV show "Strangers with Candy" (2000). He received his BA from Calvin College in geology in 1995. He worked in World Trade Centre, Building One in 2001 and has survived. Currently he is working on an existential novel tentatively named "In Search Of" ...and other writing projects.