

Jane Chakravarthy

Lament

Through the window
pain,
seasons come,
make all life
new

clean like the
snow,
crisp ice,
footsteps shall come,
darkness

melting with the
sun,
alone, my
dune, your hand
cries

pity, I feel
hearts
alone melt,
make all life
old

the seasons they
go,
only one
you are the
same

Jane Chakravarthy is a visual artist and contemporary poet. Her work is an exploration of her inner consciousness; creating her work is spiritual / emotional catharsis for her. She likes music, reading and vegan carrot cake. Jane's poetry has or will appear in the *Divine Revolution*, *The Luciole Press*, *The Wilderness House Literary Review*, *Zygote in my Coffee*, and *Clockwork Cat*. She is the author of *Love, its Wrath and Others*, a collection of poetry and artwork.

