

Trivarna Hariharan – Three Poems

Sonata

At dusk—

a fruit seller's song
fills my room

with the fragrance
of old plums.

Perseverance

How will I wade
through the river
of my own silence?

Nocturne

Amid
the sorrow of
winter leaves—

will we ever find
our song again?

Trivarna Hariharan is a student of English Literature from India. She has authored *There Was Once A River Here* (Les Editions du Zaporogue), and *Letters I Never Sent* (Writers Workshop, Kolkata). Her poems appear or are forthcoming from *Right Hand Pointing*, *Noble/Gas Quarterly*, *Entropy*, *Third Wednesday*, *Otoliths*, *Sweet Tree Review*, *Across the Margin*, and others. In October 2017, Calamus Journal nominated her poem for a Pushcart Prize. She has served as an editor-in-chief at *Inklette*, and a poetry editor for *Corner Club Press*. Besides writing, she learns the electronic keyboard, and has completed her 4th Grade in the instrument from Trinity College of Music, London .