
POETRY | SPRING 2017

Carnival of Rust: Haiku Sequence

By Lala Tanmoy Das

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a three-month-old
cough — cradling
salt and pepper lungs

moon study —
biting
into a lump of ocher veins

beyond the lens'
swollen gaze —
toxic flora

*

the surgeon whetting a blade
to contain
me within myself

spring cleaning —
I give away
bundles of hair

late summer —
sleeping in the company of
my bones

*

cut flowers —
drooping under the weight
of *feel-better-soon*'s

quiet night —
snoring by my side
my shadow

in the branches
of my lungs —

a carnival of rust

Lala Tanmoy Das is a full-time healthcare and pharmaceutical consultant. He resides in New York City and is an enthusiast of short form poetry. His poems have appeared in several journals including *Thought Catalog*, *Allegro* and *Chelsea Station*.

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