By Sudeep Pagedar

Seconds

so it’s been some days since we last met

in an old room
in a new Delhi

a hot beverage, cold beer
smiles and condensation

up the corridor
in the room and
down to the lobby

We move

I, shuffling my feet
- it’s not easy to walk when one is used to escalators

then struggle along pathways and part ways
before time

do we return to walks and sunsets

there is no answer; just more questions

but the tick of the clock discourages such talk, and as two hands meet (briefly) then angle away,
hours beget only seconds