Old Lamp

By Abin Chakraborty

Too long it has flickered
From filament unsure;
Fluctuating, dimming
With irregular volts.

Fault in the wiring?
Circuits still loose?
Repairs have all been in vain.

Same is the case with a lopsided stool,
A window unhinged,
Knobs that are lost
Or an old sewing tool that nobody would use.

Worn eyes lose count.
Such are the knickknacks in attics of our heart.