

Jay Gandhi – Two Poems

Wandering wonderer

when at home, I imagine the Himalayas:
the yellow tent to buy from Decathlon,
the UGG Men's Butte Snow boot.

when in nature, I think:
if my Dad has taken Ecosprin 75 mg,
if my Mom has got an eight hour sleep.

Pedestrian meditation

I look out from the 8th floor window
to count the number of buses
which halt at the bus stop

All the buses roar in,
dash out: there is an urgency

Everyone wants to reach somewhere

They want to meet someone;
someone wants to meet someone else
and someone else might just want to visit me

Jay Gandhi is a thirty-three year-old poet residing in Mumbai, India. He is an accountant by profession, a guitarist and a Yoga Practitioner. He derives inspiration for poetry from mundane things. Poetry is his tool to find beauty in daily routine. His poetry has been featured in anthologies such as *Persian Sugar in English Tea*, *Poets on the Run*, *Saffron Flavoured Rock Candy* and *Once upon a meal*. His poems have made it to the *PoeTree* blog and front pages of *PoetryCircle.com* & *OpenArtsForum.com*. In free time, he likes to walk for long distances.