



4-15-2004

Sonnet Two

Durlabh Singh

DOI: <https://doi.org/10.13023/disclosure.13.07>

Follow this and additional works at: <https://uknowledge.uky.edu/disclosure>



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

This work is licensed under a [Creative Commons Attribution-Noncommercial 4.0 License](#).



Recommended Citation

Singh, Durlabh (2004) "Sonnet Two," *disClosure: A Journal of Social Theory*. Vol. 13 , Article 7.

DOI: <https://doi.org/10.13023/disclosure.13.07>

Available at: <https://uknowledge.uky.edu/disclosure/vol13/iss1/7>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Social Theory at UKnowledge. It has been accepted for inclusion in *disClosure: A Journal of Social Theory* by an authorized editor of UKnowledge. For more information, please contact UKnowledge@lsv.uky.edu.

Durlabh Singh
Sonnet Two

Would not I carry my rugged pride
When element to element will mingle and reside
In perfumed consummation of interstellar space
In a new planet cast out of Brahma's rage
For ever wishing my nibbled pen could trace
A line of haughty verse to silence the deadly state
The world's affairs And all its cloud clapped might
But ends in poor surrender shorn of man's pride
Shorn of all honour when our tattered rags do show
The imprints of tempters all their dishonest row
Then we hate to touch our mortgaged flesh and bone
When souls are slaughtered in church yards of rhone
It might have been better to explore salient venues
The spirit of dark waters or some sealed avenues.