

Trivarna Hariharan

Refuge

In our tree's tender
arms—

a lone bird weeps
away

her sorrows of
autumn.

Pilgrimage

Even when away—

autumn's sorrows
drift into my window

from the flowers of
an old Banyan.

Sonata

Not knowing what else
to do—

our Kadamba droops
when

winter birds have left
its branches.

Winter

Shrouded in snow—
a sparrow's old nest has
lost its silence.

Nocturne

In a pile of withered
flowers—

autumn birds find
the song

they had long
lost.

Trivarna Hariharan is a student of English Literature from India. She has authored *There Was Once A River Here* (Les Editions du Zaporogue), *The Necessity of Geography* (Flutter Press) and *Letters I Never Sent* (Writers Workshop, Kolkata). Her poems appear or are forthcoming from *Right Hand Pointing*, *Noble/Gas Quarterly*, *Third Wednesday*, *Otoliths*, *Peacock Journal*, *Across the Margin*, *Front Porch Review*, and others. In October 2017, *Calamus Journal* nominated her poem for a Pushcart Prize. She has served as an editor-in-chief at *Inklette*, and a poetry editor for *Corner Club Press*. Besides writing, she learns the Electronic Keyboard, and has completed her 4th Grade in the instrument from *Trinity College of Music, London*.