

The Goose

Volume 19 | Number 1

Article 9

9-1-2021

Two Poems

Preetinder Rahil

None



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Follow this and additional works at / Suivez-nous ainsi que d'autres travaux et œuvres:

<https://scholars.wlu.ca/thegoose>

Recommended Citation / Citation recommandée

Rahil, Preetinder. "Two Poems." *The Goose*, vol. 19 , no. 1 , article 9, 2021,

<https://scholars.wlu.ca/thegoose/vol19/iss1/9>.

This article is brought to you for free and open access by Scholars Commons @ Laurier. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Goose by an authorized editor of Scholars Commons @ Laurier. For more information, please contact scholarscommons@wlu.ca.

Cet article vous est accessible gratuitement et en libre accès grâce à Scholars Commons @ Laurier. Le texte a été approuvé pour faire partie intégrante de la revue The Goose par un rédacteur autorisé de Scholars Commons @ Laurier. Pour de plus amples informations, contactez scholarscommons@wlu.ca.

Second Nature

How can an ant be so strong?
The burden it carries many times over.

How can a leaf ride a storm?
Navigate through the gushes of wind.

How can an owl see in the dark?
Its shiny eyes stare at the blind.

How can pollen grow in a barren land?
It sucks the moisture from dry air.

How can a dog have so much faith?
An unconditional love for its master.

How can a rose keep a smile?
When the admirers look to kill.

How can God be so forgiving?
Its creation has been nothing but trouble.

The Dog That Went Astray

Where I used to live
Street dogs were a common sight
I was afraid of the dog bite
Rabies didn't forgive.

Environment was not kind
It was poverty which led
Cows in search of the shed
Humans were not far behind.

A dog would linger around
It was looking for food
Whatever could be chewed
Picked garbage on the ground.

It would come each day
The food thrown by my mother
I felt we could trust each other
It would respond in such a way.

One day, I saw its temper fray
The echoes of an angry bark
Mob that ruled in the dark
The dog that went astray.

PREETINDER RAHIL is a physician by profession. He has a keen interest in fiction writing and poetry. He has published two poetry books: *Poems on Physics* and *For the Love of Rhymes*.