

The Silent Wheel

(Perspective of a Spinal trauma Victim)

Wheels

*Moving in tandem
As the seconds hand
Move on the clock*

*The unfinished dreams
The frustrations
The sigh
The feeling of being in dumps
After cruising so high*

*The hands on the arms
Of the wheel chair
Gripping tight
Till the knuckles
Turn white*

*The frustration
The wrinkle on the forehead
The sweat, the unseen tears
The poignancy mostly unread*

*Only a paraplegic knows
What all he silently bears
Feel it with your heart
With its every beat , he hears*

*Your prayers
Silently.....*

Dedicated to one of my patients, a test pilot who suffered spinal trauma

– M K Saxena