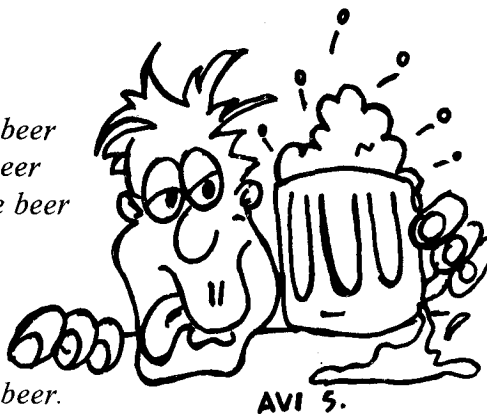


Kauzian, recites and writes:

Tonic Sol Fa

Do - The stuff that buys the beer
Re - The guy who sells the beer
Me - The guy who drinks the beer
Fa - A long way to get beer
So - I'll have another beer
La - Jaldi do mera beer
Ti - Not tea just beer
Do - That brings us back to beer.



Kauzian's Request

Heaven of love, heaven of hate
mould me into a hardened state
into a man who neither loves nor hates
to whom sentiment is an unknown word.

Let my vicious intellect overpower intuition,
for intuition is the killer of sanity, killer of soul,
and above all killer of virtue, it's the killer within!
O heavens, now let me think, and think, and never grin.

found on the
internet.

Poem by Abdul Rahman
Trans from Tamil
by R.N. Brindha

Waiting

Every dawn, I wait
To eye the profile
To be chiseled, in me.

