

# The Silent Feather

*Kalpana Patel*

Once I imagined  
And a dove materialised  
Quietness surrounded the white washed walls  
Silence stood  
Stillness stood  
I was safe  
My emotions felt safe  
Then silence broke  
The dove awoke  
It danced in the air  
Collided and collapsed with no fear  
Then an inner voice appeared from within  
That delicately thinned  
The quietness felt safe once again  
I was home  
Home again  
I was there all the time  
Safe in the midst  
Suddenly .....a feather brushed my cheek.