## The Mandarins

The three pigeons in the rain on the ledge

Pondered

The 'New World Order'

of border-less enemies

of new age imperialists of sadness, worry and ignorances

The drizzle spoke of future blessings to come as clouds grazed by

For love in the spring rain

Have new beginnings

Gotham windows peeked askance

Sat Bhattacharya