

'The Barging Buddhi'
Sunita Thind

Buddhi- elderly lady-affectionate name I gave my Punjabi -Indian Grandma.

I used to sink into my Buddhi's cinnamon and homely bosom.

This barging Buddhi permitted some unwitting pedestrian to past on the way to the shops.

'Meera dhaal kaani' she would utter.

'I want to eat lentil curry' in Punjabi.

I toyed with bright yellow Indian gold chain. This fattening and gilded snake.

This barging Buddhi cuts down a five year old cherub on a bike on her way to her daughters house.

'Tu see history khidi' she would squawk at me.

'You will do some ironing' in Punjabi

Slathering greasy coconut hair in my inky black plait, that swishes from side to side.

This barging Buddhism railroads a gawkish teenage off her skateboard while sweeping the front pavement.

Languishing in in a silky salwar kameez (Indian woman's suit).

Tattooed with vermilion forehead.

This barging Buddhi shoved a mishap pen shopper.

'Meera panic peen' she mouthed.

'I want to drink water' in Punjabi.

This barging Buddhi laden an embellished chuni (headscarf) on my head before we both proceed to the Tarawa (Sikh temple).

'Waveguide Jo Key Sakhalin, Waveguide Jo Kr Fates' she prays.

A Sikh prayer.

This barging Buddha-is not so barging sew much. This grandma of mine.