

Writing Octopus: A Book of Poetry

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For K. Srilata, poetry is a chiselled marble of language. Her poems have the strength and variety to surprise readers with rich experiences — revelation, insight and further understanding of elemental truth and beauty as John Keats said:

“Beauty is truth. Truth, beauty.

That is all ye know on Earth and all ye need to know.”

One of the most definable characteristics of Srilata’s poetry is economy of language. A quality poem is a colourful rose that paints feelings that it holds something more to unfurl :

“I found it at last

In a grave of misplaced things (.)” (‘Trace’,73)

Writing is inside out in words. Srilata’s poems uncover beauty of the lived moments of our life. A simultaneous feeling of happiness and ecstasy in the variety of subjects and style is what the collection stands for. Poems in *Writing Octopus* appeal to our best senses, and we unwittingly follow a call from within. We soon become part of the poetic flight, and together we move on—the poet and the reader. There is the pleasure in the recognition of a shared moment followed by a revealed anxiety of experiencing beauty in objects and thoughts. Srilata’s poems can be read seriously and reveal deeper meanings of life’s routine acts:

“Adoption agency file.....

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