

# Single Malt

The single malt  
explodes

from its husk,  
swirling

in the cranium  
of its own

shell,  
flooding

the mind  
with images

that alternately  
switches

shutter speed  
and lens

distilling  
sight,

that whisks  
away

from the mundane,  
what is

absolute  
and essential

and leaves out  
what is not.

SUDEEP SEN