

02

SHADOWS

Srijani Dutta

Chandannagar, West Bengal, India



She saw the shadows of known and unknown beings
Passing like whirlwind,
She saw the shadows of dead spirits
Sitting on their haunches in the graveyards
And singing the forgotten songs.
Shadows of oblivion, shadows of death
Shadows-
Misleading, oscillating,
Leaning forward
And going backwards
Enormously.
She saw the shadows of dacoits in the crooked cells,
With red eyes to take a revenge.

That soul sees her shadow
From dawn to dusk,
Under the trees, moon and stars.
She gets shattered;
She rushes to the corner of her room,
She sprinkles water on her to baptize her soul.

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Sombre, she feels
As it takes the form
Of an unknown raven.



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